

Ashton Family Histories

Ashton, Idaho

1906 – 2006

By

Kathryne Scow Newcomb



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2011 with funding from
Brigham Young University-Idaho

DAVID O. MCKAY LIBRARY



DATE DUE

~~FEB 29 2008~~

SEP 02 2011

NOV 19 2007

Ashton Family Histories

Kiser, Lewis and Kate Swanstrum. "Lew" was born 18 Aug 1879 in Virginia City, Montana. They had one son:

Lewis Junior, born in Manhattan, Montana.

I was "Lew" Kiser to all my friends in Ashton and surrounding area.



"Lew" Kiser

I was born 18 Aug 1879 in Virginia City, Montana – the same Virginia City that people go to today to see a real old western cowboy town.

I spent 27 years growing up and having several different jobs before I found my dream girl and married her. She was a special young lady. Her name was Kate Swanstrum. We continued to live in Virginia City for a while but later moved to another western Montana town of Manhattan. We enjoyed fourteen years there. Our only child, Lewis Kiser, Junior, was born there, and there Kate taught school. She was a lady of many talents.

In Manhattan, I worked for a Hardware and Implement company. It was very interesting work at that time because of the new machinery for farming and ranching that was coming on the market.

But after fourteen years, we decided to make a real move, and we came to Ashton in 1918. That was the year that World War I ended and also when many people in the Ashton area died of the flu in that dreadful epidemic.

After a year, I bought the Gibson Furniture and Undertaking business. I became the town mortician; well, it was undertaker then – the one who takes care of a dead person

and prepares him for burial and a funeral. Not everyone wanted the services of an undertaker in those days. Some families prepared and buried their own dead. But I tried to help those people in their times of sadness, and my business grew steadily over the years.

We were also running the furniture store but in 1928, after nine years of caring for two businesses, we sold the furniture store part of our business.

Kate opened her "Specialty Shop" where she sold women's clothing and other miscellaneous things. My undertaking business was in the back rooms of the Specialty Shop. Today Radio Shack occupies that building on Ashton's Main Street. I also worked at the Chevrolet Garage for a long time.

Ashton grew and changes came regularly during my 45 years as the Northern Fremont County Funeral Director. I made many friends. I was known by nearly everyone in the county. In the late forties, we bought a nice large building which had been used as the offices of Doctor Krueger. We remodeled it and as the sign on the lawn said, it was the "Kiser Funeral Home" for many years.

An amusing experience happened in the early thirties. I was called as an undertaker to a home out in the country where a lady had passed away. She was a very large lady, and I didn't have a casket large enough for her. Her family said that they would make one, which they did, and it was fine. But a problem came when we tried to take the casket out of the door. It just

Ashton Family Histories

wouldn't fit through the doorway. They had a large window. We took out the window and took the casket through the opening – a rather difficult task, but all was well; it was the best solution to the problem!

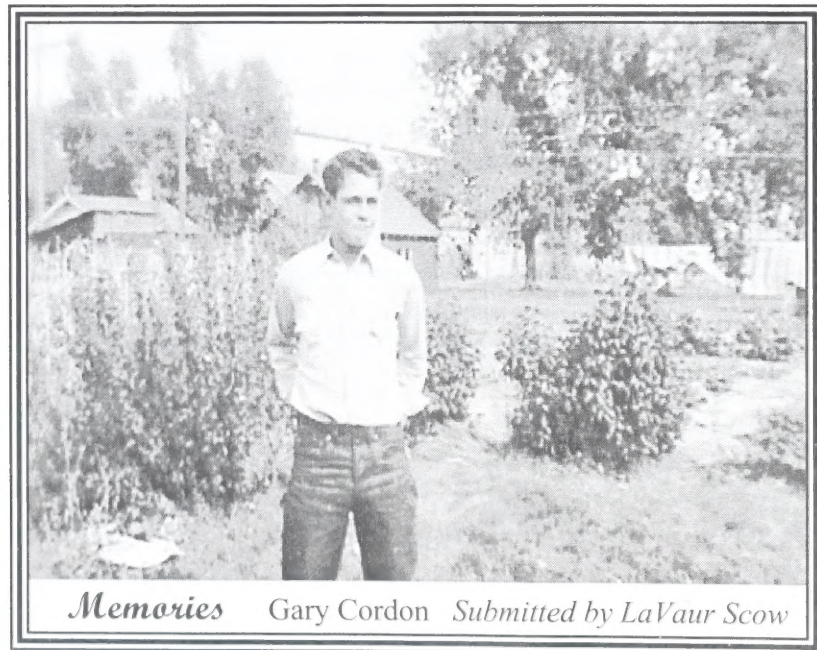
In about 1930, when Northern Fremont County Cemetery District was formed, I became the secretary-treasurer of the Cemetery Board. Others on that board at that time were: A.B. Hillam, chairman, and Randall Howe and Brigham Murdoch. I was still serving in that position at my death, a total time of 40 years.

I was glad to serve the people of Ashton in many ways. I was always involved in civic activities. Ashton became our “home” and the people our good friends.

Finally, after having been in the Funeral Business for 45 years, I retired and sold the Funeral Home to Bob Bean of Driggs in 1964.

My life was a long one – 91 years. I lived to see many changes and much progress – actually from pioneer times to the “space age” and more!

This history was one of six written in 1998 with the help and cooperation of several individuals, including Bud and Gwen Swanstrum, to be read with the purpose of helping and inspiring some of the youth who were preparing to be the leaders of tomorrow. It was submitted by Nina and Glen Myers.



Memories Gary Cordon Submitted by LaVaur Scow

Ashton Family Histories

Klemke, Henry Barnhardt and Anna Henriette Johanna Reimann. Henry was born 12 Jul 1899 in Hemingford, Nebraska, to Constantine and Martha Dobkowitz KLEMKE. He died 21 Jul 1977. Henry married Anna 2 Jul 1924 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Anna was born 21 Sep 1900 to Gottfried and Katherine Kraemer REIMANN at Hemingford, Nebraska. She died 20 Mar 1929 at Lusk, Wyoming, and is buried at Lusk, Wyoming. They had one daughter:

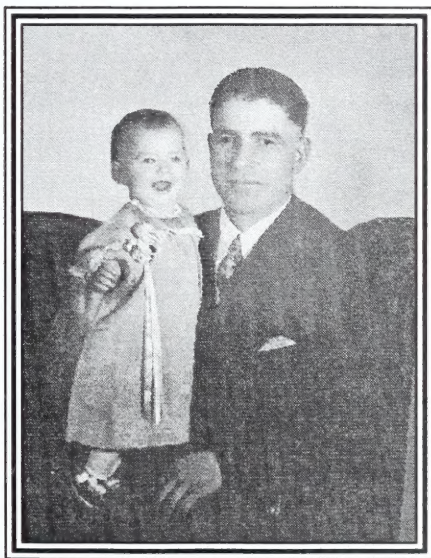
Phyllis Anna born 15 Mar 1929 at Lusk, Wyoming, and died 27 Sep 1993 in Ely, Nevada.

When Anna was a year old, her family moved to Greentimber, Idaho, to join her grandfather, Henry Kraemer and his son, Ferdinand, who had moved here earlier and homesteaded land in Greentimber.

When she was 18 years of age, she and her brother, Henry, went to Nebraska to visit their birthplace and their uncles, Joseph and Daniel Reimann. They had been neighbors to the Klemke family before they moved to Idaho. Annie and Henry Klemke became acquainted, and they were married four years later.



Anna Reinmann



Phyllis and Henry B. Klemke

Henry received his education in a sod school house with the exception of six months in a frame school house, which held up to the ninth grade.

Anna and Henry were married and moved to their homestead at Hat Creek, Wyoming, and three years later, they bought a place at Lusk, Wyoming, where they farmed and ranched. Their daughter, Phyllis Anna, was born 15 Mar 1929. The Lord called Anna home on 20 Mar 1929 from a ruptured appendix and childbirth.

Henry's parents helped raise Phyllis until she was eight years old, then Henry married (2) Sophie Jassman on 23 Mar 1937 in Lusk, Wyoming, and Phyllis went to live with them.

Henry's father, Constantine, was born in Hamburg, Germany, and his mother, Martha, was born in Three Rivers, Wisconsin. This couple had a family of ten children.

Phyllis married Charles Henry Gaukel 23 Apr 1950. He was born 7 Jan 1927. They had two children:

Gerald born 20 Jan 1951 in Lusk, Wyoming.

Terrie Lynn born 6 Mar 1953 in Casper, Wyoming. *History written by Henry Klemke.*

Phyllis and Charles Gaukel were killed 27 Sep 1993 near Ely, Nevada when a truck crossed the center line and hit them head-on.

Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden

Ashton Family Histories

Knapp, Justin Willis and Mable Fidelia Hale.

Mabel was born 20 Mar 1889 at Swan Lake, Idaho, and died 18 Jun 1969 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She married Justin Willis 17 Aug 1910 in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was born 5 Oct 1886 in Richmond, Cache, Utah, and died 15 Jun 1960.

Their children were:

Mable Claudia born 11 May 1911 at Hibbard, Idaho.

Justie born 20 Dec 1912 and died at Hibbard, Idaho.

Warren Ellis born 23 Nov 1913 at Hibbard, Idaho. (My father.)

Marie Elizabeth born and died 27 Dec 1915 in Hibbard, Idaho.

Mary Marjorie born 14 Feb 1917 at Hibbard, Idaho.

Thelma born 12 Mar 1919 at Hibbard, Idaho.

Anna born 21 Apr 1921 at Hibbard, Idaho.

Justin Alma born 12 Apr 1923 at Hibbard, Idaho.

Bernard Eldon born 14 Nov 1929 at Goshen, Idaho.

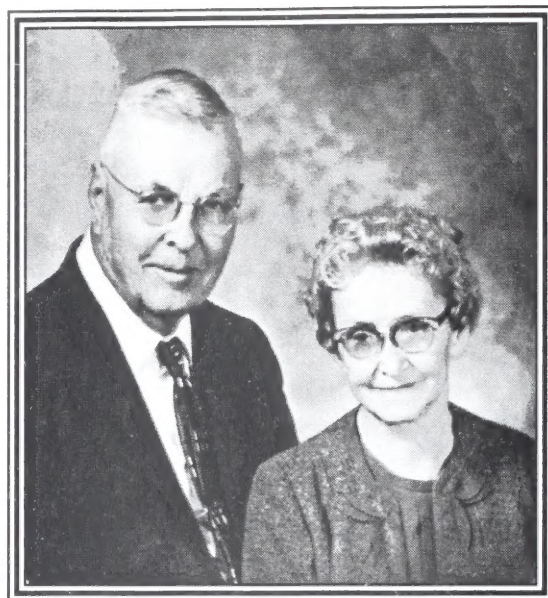
Mabel's father was Alma Helaman Hale. (See Hale, Alma Helaman Jr.) Her grandfather, Alma Helaman Hale, Sr. was born 24 Apr 1836 at Bradford, Essex, Massachusetts, and died 30 Mar 1908. Her grandmother was Sarah Elizabeth Walker born 14 Jan 1837 at Tishomingo, Mississippi. She died 21 May 1861. This couple was married 14 Apr 1856.

Her maternal grandfather was Joseph Smith Hendricks, born 23 Mar 1838 at Far West, Caldwell County, Missouri. He died 18 Jan 1922. He married Sariah Fidelia Pew who was born 11 Aug 1833 at Jackson County, Missouri. She died 16 Jun 1919. This couple was married in Salt Lake City, Utah, on January 4, 1857.

As a child, Mabel lived at Oxford and Preston, Idaho. Her father operated a store and ran the Tithing Office for the LDS Church. She moved to Marysville, Idaho, in 1895 when she was about six years old. They came to Market Lake by train where they were picked up by her uncle Joe Hendricks, who brought them on to Marysville in a wagon. She tells of starting school at the age of seven years old. The schools were not graded at that time. They didn't have books at first, and they studied words and sentences. Her teacher was Libbie Bainbridge. Libbie's father taught the older students.

They lived, at first, at her Uncle Joe's house near her grandfather. No one had wells, so part of each day's work was to bring several barrels of water from the river. She always liked to ride with the men or the older boys to haul the water. She recalls loving to walk through the fields of grain and hay when it was high over her head.

On her eighth birthday, she was baptized in Fall River. It was March, and they went in a sleigh and the mush ice was running like a river full of hail. Her grandpa drove the team out into the river, and her father baptized her in the river. After the baptism, she was wrapped in quilts,



Justin Willis and Mable Fidelia Hale
KNAPP

Ashton Family Histories

and they went quickly home to dress by a warm fire. Her grandfather confirmed her the next day in church. Her father was the Ward Clerk of the Marysville Ward, and her grandfather was a member of the Bishopric.

(Note) This farm would be the old Hershel Egbert farm. She reports that their next home was north and east of Marysville on a farm on top of the hill above the Snake River. The winter of 1899, when she was ten years old, the snow was very deep, and they had to move to town. They lived on fish, wild berries, and dried elk meat.

Her playground was the hillside among the trees, the flowers, and the warm springs down by the river. Sometimes their horses would get loose, and they would have to go search for them and bring them back home.

There was something that filled them with terror and that was forest fires. Most of them were across the river. They would watch with awful fascination as the fire swept through the underbrush and leaped from tree to tree, hissing and crackling like some monstrous beast in a nightmare.

Mabel and her brother, Joseph, used to drive up through Marysville, Warm River, and Greentimber to gather the cans of cream from the farmers and bring it to the railroad station to be shipped away. She enjoyed being outside and driving through the countryside.

Summer brought happy vacation trips to Big Springs, the Big and Lower Falls on the Snake River, the "24 Grove" on Warm River. It was an annual event and most of the members would be there to celebrate the 24th of July with swimming, fishing, campfire programs, and such.

The winters were severe and the snow was deep. Blizzards held for three days, making school a real problem as it would take three or four hours to get through to town. But if the days were fair, they would walk on the crusted snow. Sometimes we had two teachers in one room. Some of the teachers were Milton Hammond, William Gee, and Lella Marler.

When she was 11 or 12, a new two-story, four-room school house was built. Now they even had a music room. She graduated from the eighth grade from this school. She wrote the address that was given by the valedictorian at the graduation exercises. Her class was the first one to have a commencement program and receive diplomas. They all went to the Court House in St. Anthony to take their examinations. Judge Donaldson was the speaker.

She reports in her life history: Christmas was a happy time for us. We would go to Grandpa's the day before. Mother, Grandmother, and the older girls would be busy cooking. We middle ones would look after the little children and tell them Christmas stories. Then that evening, we would listen to pioneer stories, which never grew old. Night time: beds all over the floor, a dozen stockings hanging in a row, a large pan piled high with donuts. Finally we would quiet down and slip off to sleep. Morning would come. There was not much in those stockings - candy, nuts, a donut, a doll or dishes, a mouth organ, a little bank. Mine was a little kettle, red and so pretty, scarfs, mittens, a breast pin, and maybe a pair of shoes. Not much for Christmas, but there was peace, contentment, comfort and happiness. There was no money to buy other things, but these things had no price tag.

They moved into their new home in Marysville about 1906. In that same year, Mable and her sister, Finnie, went to school at Ricks Academy in Rexburg. She enjoyed working in her father's store and helping him in the Post Office as well because he was also the Post Master.

Ashton Family Histories

While attending Ricks, she went to a dance at Hibbard. There she met a young man by the name of Justin Willis Knapp, who was taking missionary courses at Ricks. Justin left for his mission to the Central States and got back home on June 8, 1910. He courted Mable for a short time, and then he told her, "Mable, you are going to have to marry me because it is too far for me to come from Rexburg to Marysville to see you."

They were married in the Salt Lake City Temple on August 17, 1910 and moved back to Hibbard where they began their new life together, which is another story altogether.



B- Warren, Marjorie, Claudia, Thelma, Anna, and Alma F- Mable, Bernie, Justin KNAPP

Mable died at the age of 80. She was buried along with her husband of 59 years in Rexburg Cemetery on June 19, 1969. Justin died a few days before her on June 15, and the funeral service on the 19th was for both of them at the same time. She spent a great deal of her time working in the Idaho Falls Temple, made clothing and helped many people prepare genealogy for Temple work.

Hale Canyon across the Snake River from their farm was named after the Hale family.

By Steve Knapp



Ashton Family Histories

Knapp, Steve Ace and Shirleen Dayton.

Steve was born 9 Dec 1939 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, to Warren E. and Carol Unsworth KNAPP. He had two older sisters, Maureen and Sharon. Most of his younger days were spent in Idaho Falls or in Island Park. His parents divorced when he was two years old, and he lived with his father and was mostly raised by his sisters. Steve's father worked most of the time for Uncle Barney South at the mill at Island Park Siding in the summers, and they would move out to the highway during the winter so the kids could go to school. Steve's first school was at Pond's Lodge where Mr. Pond was persuaded to let the school district use one of his cabins for



B-Curt, Corey, Craig F-Tracy, Corbett, Shirleen, Steve, and Chad
KNAPP

a school house. Steve was too young for the first grade, but the teacher allowed him to come to school when he was five because there was no place else for him to go during the day time. The next year, the School District purchased some property at Mack's Inn, and they moved an old log school house from Warm River and put it on a foundation south of the Big Springs Road. Steve attended school at Mack's Inn until the fourth grade, and then his father moved down to Ashton where he attended the fifth and sixth grades. His dad moved back to Island Park when he was about 12 years old and worked at a new tie mill that was being built at Island Park Siding. In the fall, Steve would move down to Idaho Falls and stay with his grandmother and attend school at O.E. Bell Junior High.

When he was 14, his father remarried, and they moved to Evanston, Wyoming, where Warren worked for Ren South at a mill they owned in town. These were happy days for Steve, and he really enjoyed the new surroundings, the school, and his new friends.

In 1956 the family moved from Evanston back to Parker, and Steve enrolled at St. Anthony High School where he graduated in the Class of 1958.

Shirleen Dayton was born 27 Dec 1939 at Twin Groves, Idaho, the fifth daughter of Don Carlos and Emma Lavon Shosted DAYTON, on a little farm east of the present Fremont Golf Course. She was born 15 minutes after her twin sister, Maureen. There were three older sisters

Ashton Family Histories

and three older brothers in the family at the time the twins were born. A younger brother, Calvin, joined the family in 1943. Dawna and Cleo were the two older sisters that took care of the new babies and Ramona. Don Carlos, Jr., Everett, and Venoy were all her older brothers and sisters. Another brother, Larry, died as an infant between Everett and Venoy.

She played games, went on picnics, and swam in the canal with her twin and her cousins when she was little.

She helped her family picking peas, raspberries, and strawberries and helped put up hay on the farm. She went to the first grade at Twin Groves in a little one-room school house. After that, she attended school in St. Anthony. She graduated from high school in 1958. She enjoyed music, sports, and choir during high school and attended many of the football and basketball games.

Steve and Shirleen met in high school and became good friends their junior and senior years. They dated and had a lot of fun together. Steve gave Shirleen an engagement ring while they were seniors and after graduation, Steve got a job with the Bureau of Public Roads in Island Park, the country that he loved most. Shirleen got a job at Brown's Food Store checking groceries.



The Steve and Shirleen KNAPP Family

B-Steve, Shirleen, Lyndsey, Brittany, Curt, Gaynelle (Pack), Anita (Thompson), Carol (Wang), Corey, Shante, Cameron, Shawnee, Jessica (Coy) holding Taylor, Jordon, Corbett holding Caleb.
M-Jake Morgan, Tracy, Kody, Derek, Burke, Dustin, Chad, Craig.
F- Kayla Erika, Shayne, Kendra, Kelly (Brewster) holding Macy, Dane.

Ashton Family Histories

They made plans to be married and on Steve's birthday on December 9, 1958, they were married in the Idaho Falls Temple. Steve had been transferred to the Lochsa River Highway project between Kooskia, Idaho, and Lolo, Montana. He took his new bride to a little apartment in Kooskia where they lived and worked for several months. When that job ended, they moved down to Boise and then up to Banks, Idaho, on the Payette River on another highway project. That winter, when the work slowed down, they moved back to Twin Groves where their first son, Steven Craig, was born at Madison Memorial on January 28, 1960. That summer Steve took his little family back to Banks and worked on the highway project again until that fall when they moved to Rexburg, where he started school at Ricks College.

That spring, Steve was offered a job at Fall River Electric located at 714 East Main Street in Ashton, Idaho. The job was for summer employment at West Yellowstone.

Although Steve loved his job as an engineer aid for the Bureau of Public Roads, the little family had grown weary of traveling all over Idaho to the various projects with the Bureau. So they loaded up their belongings and moved to West Yellowstone, Montana.

Steve enjoyed the work at Fall River building power lines and hooking up new services, and installing commercial metering systems and when fall came, the manager of the utility offered him a full time job at West Yellowstone. He accepted and moved into a little house the company owned in town.

Their second son, Royce Corey, was born in Ashton on November 24, 1961.

Steve was able to enter into the apprenticeship program at Fall River Electric to become a Journeyman Lineman. This apprenticeship program took four years to complete and was sanctioned by the Department of Labor. After a break-in period of about a year and four years of apprenticeship, Steve completed the program and was made a Journeyman Lineman in 1965.

Their third son, Troy Curt, was born in the Ashton Memorial Hospital on 16 Sep 1963.

During the winter months, things were pretty slow in West Yellowstone, so the company allowed Steve to move over to Driggs, Idaho, where Fall River Electric had purchased the Teton Valley Power and Milling company in 1960. The lines in the Teton Valley were old and the poles were not safe, so the company was into a rebuilding program to replace lines and poles and upgrade the system to meet REA specifications. Steve enjoyed building power lines, and it was a nice change for him. He also got to know the system quite well, which helped him in later years.

In the fall of 1967, Steve transferred to Ashton, Idaho. They bought a little two bedroom house on Highland Street and moved in. The house was old and had been put together by two other smaller houses, and it needed a lot of work. They fixed the windows and doors, installed insulation in the walls and in the attic, and fixed it up to where it was livable.

Steve's work at Fall River was a never-ending delight of learning new things and building new lines, substations, and pump lines for the growing irrigation systems that were being built in the area. In addition, all the new homes and subdivisions being built throughout the system's large area, which stretched from West Yellowstone to the north to Ririe in the south and included

the Teton Basin. In 1968, the young couple purchased four lots on the corner of 7th Street and Maple. They dug a hole, blasted the lava rock for a basement, and built their new home on this property. They sold their old house on Highland and moved into their new home on Mother's Day 1971.

Ashton Family Histories

Tracy Shirleen was born on June 11, 1969 at Ashton Memorial. She was a special delight to the family after having three older brothers.

Bryce Chad was born on February 15, 1976. He was a bicentennial baby and a loving little child. His sister treated him like he was her own personal baby.

That summer was also a historic date for on June 5th, the Teton Dam broke and flooded the valley from Wilford and Teton City, east to the Menan Butte and then south to Idaho Falls and Blackfoot. Steve, along with other crews, spent many days and nights in the flooded area rebuilding power lines and connecting services to trailers that were brought into the area by HUD (Housing and Urban Development). These trailers were used as temporary homes for people who were displaced until they could get back on their feet and get their homes repaired or rebuilt. As time wore on, most of the houses that were flooded were condemned, so new homes had to be built. All the debris had to be hauled away and the roads and bridges needed to be repaired and rebuilt. It was a huge task that, after the initial work to restore power to those who still had something to live in were connected, then came the task of cleaning up, rebuilding and repairing the lines that had washed away in the flood. This project took nearly all of the manpower resources at Fall River Electric and even the help of some contractors to get all the work done.

During this time, the old manager at the Cooperative retired and the Operations Manager was given the job as Manager. Steve was asked that fall to fill the vacated position as the new Operations Manager, which he did in August of 1976. He had his hands full with all the construction for the Teton Flood and also those who still wanted service who were outside the flood area such as Teton Basin, West Yellowstone, and Island Park.

Steve was called as the Bishop of the Ashton Second Ward and served from March 1989 to March 1994.

Steve and Shirleen enjoyed their new home and new job. They planted their lawn, some trees, fixed up their property, and managed to have a nice yard and home for their children to live.

After several miscarriages, Shirleen gave birth to Sean Corbett on 4 Sep 1980. The couple had wanted another daughter, but they were blessed with another son and were very happy with the new addition.

Shirleen worked each fall for Lynn Loosli in the potatoes to earn extra cash for the family and this continued for 20 years. She was elevated from picking vines to truck driver and was glad for the change. Some years Steve took his vacation and helped in the potato fields. He enjoyed this because it was a change of pace, and he got better acquainted with Lynn and his family and what it takes to run a large farm.

All six of the children graduated from North Fremont High School.

Craig earned letters in Football and Wrestling. He was the fastest player on the team and played defensive back and running back. He also played Little League Baseball and enjoyed fishing and hunting.

Corey earned letters in Football and Wrestling and was a State Champion in Wrestling and was voted Best All-round Athlete his senior year. He was the quarterback on the football team, and they won the District title in 1979.

Curt was also the quarterback of the football team his senior year and was a member of the 1979 District Team. He also wrestled and played point guard on the basket ball team. He also lettered in three sports.

Ashton Family Histories

Tracy was active in drill team and was a cheerleader. She was always in the thick of things and was, and still is, a friend to all who come to know her.

Chad played football when he was younger and was quarterback on the JV team until he broke his arm and had to quit. Later on, he played basketball on the varsity team and enjoyed more refined things such as music and the arts. He was in two play productions his junior and senior years. Sean was more into motorcycles and bikes and didn't care much for sports, although he did play Little League Baseball and wrestled when he was young. He loved winter time and enjoyed snowmobiling with his friends.

Steve retired after 39 ½ years at Fall River Electric after serving many years as Administrative Assistant, Operations Manager, Line Superintendent, Foreman, and Lineman.

They enjoy visiting their children and their grandchildren, of which they presently have 21. They still live in Ashton where they raised their family and made many friends. They enjoy traveling, camping, snowmobiling in winter, and anything to do with water. They worked in the Idaho Falls Temple as officiators for 2 ½ years from 2001-2003.

Shirleen's twin sister, Maureen, lost her first husband in 1990. She remarried in 1995 and moved to Pocatello. When her new husband retired, as a professor at Idaho State, they went on an 18-month mission to the Philippines, then came back and built a new home on the Ashton Hill. Shirleen says we have everything we need. Our home, our family is pretty close by, my

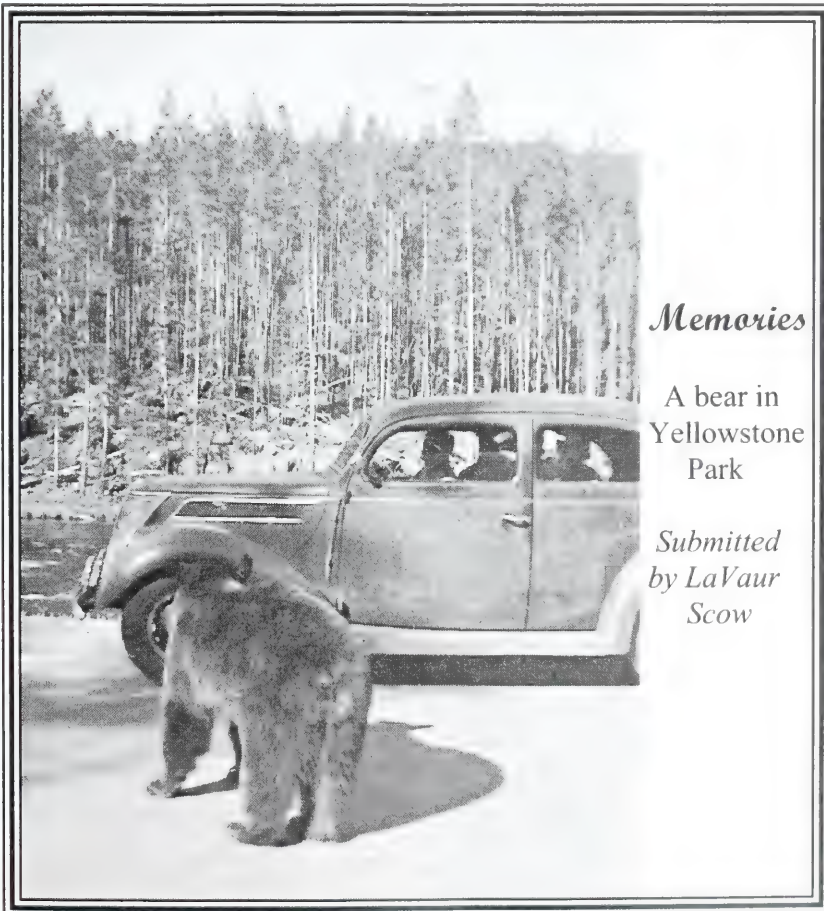
twin sister, we love Ashton, and we don't ever want to leave. It is where we raised our family and made all our friends, and we so enjoy the beauty of this great land.

By Steve Knapp

Memories

A bear in
Yellowstone
Park

*Submitted
by LaVaur
Scow*



Ashton Family Histories

Knox. Don Emet and Vera Green. Don was born 1 May 1948 in Emmett, Idaho, to Raymond Don and Evalyn McLiman KNOX. He died 31 Jul 1993 in Magna, Utah, and is buried in Ashton Idaho. Don married Vera Green 6 Jan 1972 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She was born 6 Nov 1946 in St. Anthony, Idaho, to Wilford James and Velma Hillam GREEN. They had the following children:

Michael Don born Dec 21 1973 in Rexburg, Idaho.

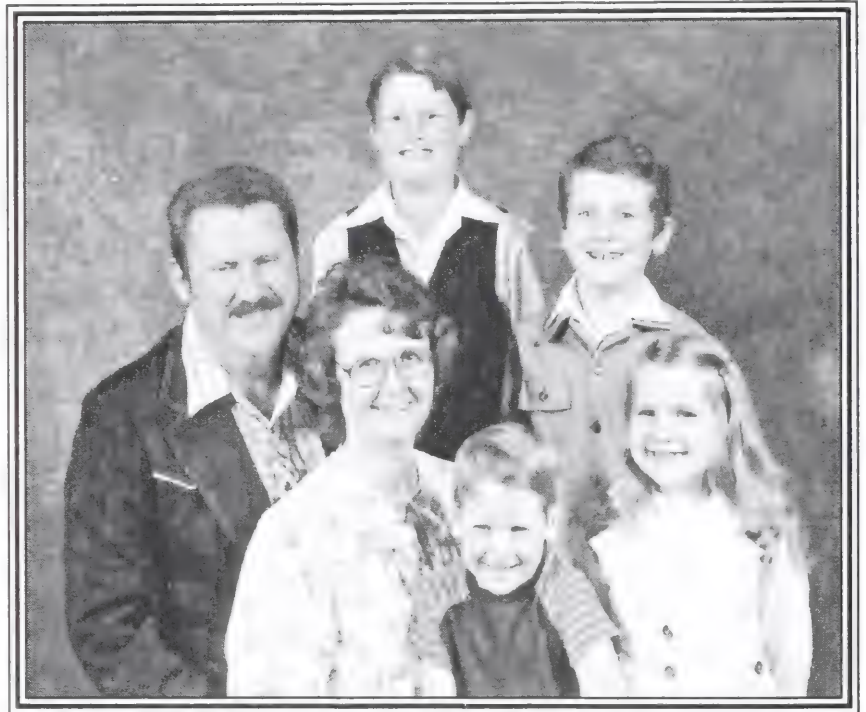
Emet David born 30 Dec 1974 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Tonya Marie born 25 Sep 1976 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Raymond Douglas born 29 Aug 1978 in Emmett, Idaho.

Hi, I want to be remembered in the Ashton history. When I was born, my family lived in

Ashton with my grandma Mamie Hillam. My dad, Wilford James Green, had just returned from fighting in WWII. While he was gone, my mother, Velma Hillam Green, lived with Grandma. While she lived there, my older sister, Kaye, was born. When Daddy got home, he, mother, and Kaye lived with Grandma until they were able to buy a 160- acre farm from Mr. Honess. The farm was southwest of Ashton. I went to all of my school in Ashton. I graduated from North Fremont High in 1965. I attended Ricks College and graduated from there in 1967. I



B-Michael and David F-Don, Vera, Douglas, and Tonya KNOX.

went on a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I went from Ashton 1st Ward. My mission was New Zealand South. I came home and went to Brigham Young University. There I met Emet Don Knox.

Don's work was law enforcement. In the early spring of 1979, Don was hired by the Fremont County Sheriff's Office. I was very excited to be coming back to Ashton. My parents had moved to Pocatello, Idaho, and the farmhouse was empty. Don and I moved our family in. It was good to be back. I loved the view of the Tetons from the kitchen window and sunsets behind the big trees in the front yard.

My children started school in Ashton, just as I did. Michael started kindergarten in Mrs. Stohl's class. David started in kindergarten, too. Don's work assignment was Island Park. He had to drive to Island Park every work day. The sheriff wanted us to move to Island Park. We

Ashton Family Histories

were able to find a trailer house. We moved in. It was set up on county property just north of Mack's Inn. David did not like the long bus ride, and he did not finish kindergarten. Tonya gave it a shot. She did not like the long bus ride either. In the late fall of her kindergarten year, we had to move from Idaho.

Don and I found out that just living in the farm house did not make us farmers! We tried the garden Mother and Daddy had kept so well. The weeds were bad because the garden had not been worked for a while, and just when the green beans were ready to pick, they were killed with an early frost.

Our second farming adventure was a shed full of rabbits. We had raised a couple of rabbits with the kids, and it was fun. We needed some extra money, and I wanted to stay with the kids, so we thought this would be a good way to raise money, and I could stay home. It turned out to be a *Very* big project. Don was away in Island Park a lot of the time, and I did not learn about the mating soon enough. Don had a kidney stone and went to the hospital in Idaho Falls. I was overwhelmed with just feeding so many rabbits let alone breeding them. Soon we had a shed full of rabbits with no babies to sell. I had to go to work just to buy the food.

I was hired by the Trails Inn. Gale and Chris Womack bought the Trails Inn and had a day care in the front and the diner in the back. When I started, I worked in the day care. After Chris had a new baby she wanted to trade with me, so she could be with her baby. I moved to the kitchen and learned to fry spud nuts. I got to keep the recipe, and it has turned into a family favorite. It also makes a great cinnamon roll.

I mentioned earlier our family moved from Ashton to Island Park. When the kids were in kindergarten, they would wait at the Trail's Inn Day Care for the bus after going to morning kindergarten. Womacks were good friends. I had to give up the job there when we moved. Our trailer in Island Park was on county property. The first year the county paid for our utilities. After one year, they would not pay the utilities any more, and the raise Don got would not cover them. This made it impossible for us to live there any more, so the end of October 1981, we moved on. A love for the area was given to my children. My two oldest sons came back to their grandpa Green's farmhouse and moved sprinkler pipe for John Hess during their high school years.

In January of 1993, Don was diagnosed with a brain tumor. In looking for the best place to bury him, we ended up getting two plots in the Ashton Cemetery. He passed away on July 31, 1993. We had the funeral in Utah and brought his body to Ashton. We had a grave side service. Many people came to show their love and support.

Now I have found my way back to Ashton. I am the live-in help for my uncle Norman Hillam and his wife, LaVerne. Uncle Norman is 95. He takes care of his lawn and rides around town on his electric scooter. I have enjoyed being here for family events and seeing old friends at church. My plot is in the Ashton cemetery beside Don. I am glad I will end here under the shadow of the Tetons.

By Vera Knox



Ashton Family Histories

Krueger, Dr. Alexander A. and Margaret Hurley. Dr. Krueger was born 15 Jul 1912 in Riga, Latvia, the son of Albert and Sarah Hirschfield KRUEGER, and died 25 Jan 1976 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He was buried 28 Jan 1976 in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. He married Margaret 1 Dec 1940 in Pocatello, Idaho. They had the following children:

James Albert born Sep 1943, raised in Ashton and moved to Tacoma, Washington. He was in the class of 1961. He is a lawyer.

David Alexander was raised in Ashton, eventually moved to Hayden Lake, Idaho, and then to Salt Lake City, Utah.

Dr. Krueger attended schools at Riga, graduating from high school in that city. He attended medical school at Bologna, Italy. Following graduation from medical school, he moved to the United States in 1938. He worked at State Hospital South in Blackfoot for two years.

His wife, Margaret, was a nurse at the hospital where he worked. The same day he and his wife were married, they moved to Ashton where he began his practice.

In 1942, at the beginning of World War II, he entered the U.S. Army Medical Corps and served in the European Theater. Following his discharge in 1946, he returned to Ashton and resumed his practice.

Dr. Krueger was a past president and a member of the board of directors of the Idaho Youth Ranch at Rupert; was 1975 president of the Idaho Cancer Society; coordinator of the Cancer Board of the State of Idaho; a member of the American Academy of Family Physicians; members of the International College of Surgeons, member of the American Academy of General Practitioners; was appointed to the clinical faculty of the University of Utah College of Medicine through the Department of Family and Community Medicine; a member of the Upper Snake River Valley Medical Association, member of the Masons, and a member of Post 89, Ashton American Legion.

Dr. Krueger had a brother, Leo, of Tucson, Arizona and a sister who died before him.



Dr. Alexander A. Krueger

THE LIFE OF ONE MAN

Thoughts about our doctor: The feet of hundreds of young men and women climbing the steps to his office for a physical prior to the athletic season, scout camp, girls camp, a Mormon mission, ministers, and their families, and many of the rest of us. Our Doctor's fee: No charge.

Our Doctor's contributions to the needy and to worthy causes were innumerable and most often in secret.

Our Doctor was dedicated to his profession and his patients. Concern for his patients led him to make two and sometimes three calls at the hospital each day. In most hospitals, it is common to make one call. Concerns for his patients dictated his life and his actions. When he had a sick patient, he would not leave town.

Ashton Family Histories

Our Doctor had a special place in his heart for the elderly and their problems, and they knew he felt this way.

Our Doctor was consistently studying – learning to keep abreast of the advances in his profession.

Our Doctor never treated any person as a thing.

Our Doctor did not do his alms before men to be seen of them.

Thoughts about the man, Dr. Krueger:

“Let integrity and uprightness preserve me.”

“Honor thy Father and thy Mother.”

This man was a model of modesty. He praised many of us but did not want praise given to him.

This man served a community of many church denominations and he respected EACH one.

This man's pleasure, outside of his family, was his work and giving himself to others. Often he was asked when he would retire, and he would reply, “Never.”

This man was a perfectionist. He wanted things to not only look right, but to be right. He corrected us because he loved “right.”

This man and his family were uplifting friends.

This man was justly proud of his heritage and his family.

We have not had, nor do we have the ability to adequately express our appreciation and love for this Great Man we have been privileged to have in our town.



The wreckage of the plane in which Dr. A.A. Krueger was killed Sunday afternoon was scattered across a field just south of the Idaho Stud Mill. The fuselage was found about 275 feet from the apparent point of impact, marked by an X. Shown in the picture is George H. Seidlein, an air safety investigator for the Nation Transportation Safety Board of the Bureau of Aviation Safety.

Dr. Krueger, 63, was piloting his single-engine aircraft when it plowed into a snowy field about a mile south of the St. Anthony Airport shortly after take off Sunday afternoon. He was alone in the 1969 Cessna 210 airplane. He had owned the plane for about 3 years but had been flying for about 16 years. The cause of the crash was unknown at the time of this writing, 29 Jan 1976.

Ashton Family Histories

*Information taken from an Ashton Herald Article of 29 Jan 1976.
Submitted by Thayle Wynn in memory.*

If your parents or grandparents have lived in Ashton for quite a long time, they knew me, and there is a good chance I was their family doctor.

I came to Ashton on the same day that I was married to my very beautiful bride, Margaret. That was 1 Dec 1940. We were very happy to be here together, and we had great dreams for our future. Margaret was a registered nurse and I had just received my medical license to practice in the State of Idaho. We came in our old Plymouth car, with eighty dollars between us and a few wedding gifts which had been given to us by Margaret's family. Those were our total worldly possessions.

The doctor who had been Ashton's only doctor for a long time had retired, so the people in this area really needed some medical services. Margaret and I opened our office the second day we were here. The snow was deep and it was cold – December in Ashton! But a few people came in that first day and a few more came the second day, and so it went for the next thirty-five years. Yes, our beginnings were small. In those days you didn't "charge" things you wanted to buy. You waited until you had earned your own money to get them. So with Margaret as my nurse and helper for several years, we gradually added medical equipment and moved into a larger office. I was as busy as any doctor could be. There are only twenty-four hours in each day, and I worked those hours away every day taking care of the sick folks in Ashton and from all the surrounding area including Island Park, West Yellowstone, and many from all of southeastern Idaho. In those early years, I made "house calls" regularly and in the winter would have people who were in the freight-hauling business take me out into the country to attend the sick.

Ashton Memorial Hospital was finally finished and ready to use after much co-operation among many of the Ashton folks. The hospital was a much needed and much appreciated addition to the community. I was happy to furnish it, so that we could have an up-to-date and wonderful building where we could take care of our many patients. The hospital opened in May of 1950.

When the United States entered World War II in 1941, I had a strong desire to enter the military service to serve the country which had given me the opportunity to be free to become what I wanted to be, but the opportunity to serve was a long time coming, I thought. But it did come, and in June 1943, Margaret and I, in our two-year-old Mercury car, left Ashton for Pennsylvania for my basic training. Then I was sent to Arkansas, and Margaret went to stay with my sister in Detroit, as she was then expecting our first baby.

I had two pieces of news on the day our son, James, was born: I was a new father, and I was also alerted for overseas duty. I did get to go by Detroit to see our son but only for a few hours, and then wouldn't you know, my orders were changed, and I was sent to Mississippi for several months. Margaret and Jamie joined me there but not for long, as in March of 1944, my overseas orders came, and I was off to England. Margaret and Jamie came back to Ashton to wait for my return.

My biggest hope, as I was in the service in Europe, was that I could at least find out the final resting place of my parents. I had not heard from them for several years.

My parents were Jewish. I was born in Latvia in the beautiful seacoast city of Riga. I had two sisters and two brothers, and I well remember my grandfather, Phillip Krueger, who had

Ashton Family Histories

come to Latvia from Holland. I had aunts, uncles, and cousins, and we were a close-knit family as we grew up. Because of the horrible events during the war in Germany, many members of my family including my parents, my sisters, aunts, uncles, and cousins, were victims of the holocaust.

When I was eighteen years old, I went to Bologna, Italy, where I studied to become a doctor – that was my greatest desire – to become a doctor. Although my parents and grandparents were wealthy, I secured my education by myself. That meant that I went without many things that young people of today would call necessities. But being a determined and ambitious person, I held onto my goal. As I finished my internship there in Italy, I did become concerned about my future. Rumors of war were becoming more evident, and Hitler was demanding the registration of Jews all over Europe. Meantime, my older sister, Beatrice, had moved to America, to Detroit, Michigan, and she was begging me to come. Too many things to recount now happened, but I did come and then found out that I couldn't practice as a doctor in Michigan because of state law prohibiting anyone who had graduated from a foreign medical school. We found out then that Idaho did accept such graduates.

Well, I was soon off to Boise, Idaho, where I met a gentlemen, Dr. James Cromwell, who offered me a job at the state hospital in Blackfoot. I was happy for my good fortune, but struggles still came before I was granted my license to practice as a physician in Idaho.

The best thing that happened in Blackfoot was my meeting the beautiful nurse, Margaret, with whom I fell in love and who was the better half of my life here in Ashton. She and our two sons, James and David, brought me much joy. Life was good and our sons grew quickly as the years flew by. I "flew" too. The day came that I owned my own plane and had my license to fly it.

I know how broken-hearted my dear wife and family were and how devastated the entire community was when, on a cold day in January 1976, my plane crashed, and I was called to suddenly leave this earthly life.

This history was written in 1998 with the help and cooperation of several individuals, including David and Linda Krueger, to be read with the purpose of helping and inspiring some of the youth who were preparing to be the leaders of tomorrow. It was submitted by Nina and Glen Myers.



Ashton Trivia: Ashton's children speak with an "upper Snake River accent" which is often mistaken as a "southern accent."

Ashton Family Histories

Lansberry, Milford Arthur and Veda Matilda Hoops. Milford was born 15 Jan 1916 at Wallace, Idaho, the son of William Arthur and Martha Emelia Voigt LANSBERRY. He died August 15, 1980 at Mesa, Arizona. Milford married Veda 20 May 1939 at Preston, Idaho. Veda is a daughter of Jonathan Neilsen and Annie Marie Lund HOOPS. They had the following children:

Daniel Arthur born in Glasgow, Montana. He married Elaine Marie Gilbert in Tempe, Arizona.

Susan Gwen born in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She married John L. Tanner in Tempe, Arizona. Mark Warner born in Ashton, Idaho.

Martha Jo Ellen born in Ashton, Idaho. She married Phil on the *HRM Queen Mary*.

Lori Lee born in Tempe, Arizona. She married Dan Roper in Tempe, Arizona. (Div.)

William Jon born in Tempe, Arizona.



Milford Arthur Lansberry

Milford's father was working for the newspaper in Wallace, Idaho. He had one older sister, June.

Milford came to Ashton when he was three years old with his parents. His father, William A. Lansberry, started the Ashton Herald in 1919. He grew up as a printer and followed that trade all of his life.

Milford graduated from Ashton High School in April 1933. Owing to a shortage of funds, the school term was cut to eight months. The CCC camps were built in the Forest at Osborn Springs and Porcupine. The CCC leaders came to Ashton and prevailed upon Milford and most of the boys in his class, to enlist as local experienced boys. Later he attended the Polytechnic School in Billings, Montana.

Milford was publisher and editor of the Dubois, Idaho, newspaper. He met

and married Veda Matilda Hoops while in Dubois. Veda was educated in the local schools of Dubois.

Milford served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. After the war, he came to Ashton and published the Ashton Herald for a number of years. In 1954, the Lansberry's decided to sell the Herald, and Milford moved his family to Tempe, Arizona. He then worked for the Arizona Republic and Phoenix Gazette for over 25 years. He retired in 1980, due to ill health and died at Mesa, Arizona.

Veda continued to live in Tempe and worked for the Tempe newspaper as a reporter and society editor until her retirement.

Milford was a poet and wrote poetry for his friends and family. He published a book of poetry, "Bits of My Heart – A book of Family Poems," in 1969. He was



Veda Matilda Hoops

Ashton Family Histories

working on a second volume at the time of his death, which his wife, Veda, had published after his death.

One of the poems from Milford's book captures his feelings about Idaho and is simply called: "Idaho"

He took a bit of heaven,
And laid it out below,
That's how a paradise was born,
And we named it Idaho.

Then He built the mountain peaks,
With their proud heads so high,
And you can't but feel His presence,
When you look into the sky.

Then He smiled upon the flowers,
And covered them with dew,
To make the sweetest perfume there,
Just for me and you.

And I know it doesn't matter,
Just how far I roam,
For there'll be only one place for me,
It's Idaho, my home.

Milford A. Lansberry

Submitted by Virginia Hess Tolman



Ashton Family Histories

Lansberry, William Arthur and Martha Emilia Voigt. William was born 25 Jul 1887 near Carrollton, Carroll, Kentucky, to Elmer Ellsworth and Cora Belle Herron LANSBERRY. He died 6 Dec 1983 in Phoenix, Arizona, and was buried 9 Dec 1983 in Tempe, Arizona. William married Martha 13 Aug 1913 in Aberdeen, Brown, South Dakota. She was born 25 Nov 1892 in James, Brown, South Dakota, to Carl Emil (Charles) and Wilhelmina J. Fredericka (Minnie) Affeldt VOIGT. She died 13 Oct 1962 in Mesa, Arizona. They had the following children:

Martha Jane born 7 May 1914 in Wallace, Idaho. (See Hess, Sherman Smith.)

Milford Arthur born 15 Jan 1916 in Wallace, Idaho. (See Lansberry, Milford Arthur.)



Bill and Martha 1913



Top to bottom, Voigt, Luther, and Maurice (Mike) Lansberry

William

Arthur Lansberry always said that he was a Dutchman with an English last name. He knew that he was descended from "Captain Lansberry" of the Dutch Navy that had had his ship sunk out from under him. Captain Lansberry was Thomas Lansberry born in 1656 in Ostende, Flanders, Netherlands, the son of John Lansberry, a ship builder born in 1634 in Ostende. He had been trained by his father, James, a ship's carpenter, and all of the Lansberry sons were trained as carpenters down to and including William Arthur. Some made their living as carpenters and others followed other occupations as did William who became a printer and trained his brothers and son as printers.

He served in the Idaho Legislature in the 1939-40 sessions and on the Ashton Board of Education. He was active in the Ashton Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He was a delegate many times to the Grand Lodge and served in many offices of that organization and Masons. He also served on other committees in the community when asked.

Martha was active in Ashton's civic life, served as linotyper on the newspaper. She was active in Ashton and continued active in Tempe, Arizona in the Order of the Eastern Star, the Rebekahs and P.E.O. Sisterhood. She was a member of the Rebekah Lodge for over 47 years, served that organization twice as Noble Grand, and 15

Ashton Family Histories

years as secretary. She was past matron of the Order of the Eastern Star, past President of the P.E.O. Sisterhood, a member of Messiah White Shrine, and an active member of the Methodist Church and the Women's Society of Christian Services

William Arthur Lansberry was born in a log cabin, the home of his maternal Grandfather William Thomas Herron the son of Elmer Ellsworth and Cora Belle Herron LANSBERRY. His



B- Clyde Shiffer, Mildred Lansberry, Calice Lansberry Shiffer, Hazel Lansberry, Elmer Lansberry, Cora Lansberry holding Maurice "Mike," William Lansberry F- Virgil "Vic" Lansberry, Elmer Shiffer, Luke Lansberry, Lucile Shiffer, Milford, and June Lansberry.

father was named after the first Union Solider killed in the Civil War, Elmer Ellsworth. His mother came from a family that was pro-south, and my grandfather made the statement many times that they fought the Civil War over and over again throughout their marriage. His father was in Nebraska at that time helping his sister and working as a carpenter. He went back to Kentucky to persuade his wife to move to Nebraska where he could make a good living. It took Elmer almost two years to persuade his wife to go to Nebraska and go west. She was terrified of being "scalped by Indians," as Nance County was originally a Pawnee Indian Reservation.

Bill was educated in the rural schools of Nance County, Nebraska. He was enrolled in the 8th grade at the Fullerton High School, and it only had 11 grades. They added the 12th grade at the end of his first year, so he spent five years in the high school.

Ashton Family Histories

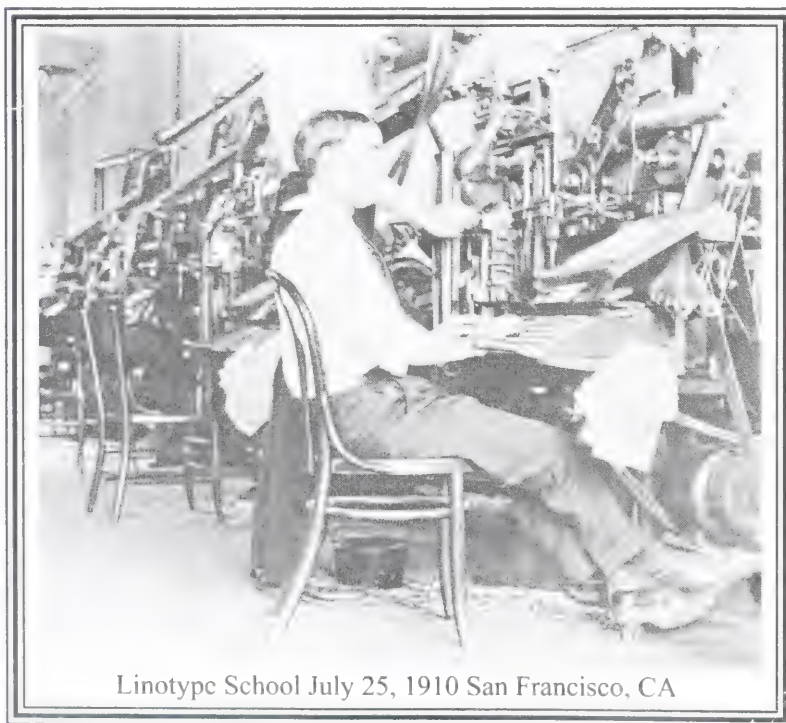
Bill always had a garden. In 1901, he started growing the family garden, planting gardens for other people, and selling fresh vegetables around town to help pay for his school expenses. After graduating from high school, he went to work for his uncle, Frank Lay, on a farm 20 miles from Fullerton. His mother wrote him and told him that he had been offered a job at the newspaper in Fullerton.

He went to work in the printing office of the News-Journal at Fullerton, Nebraska, Tuesday, September 19, 1905. Someone was to teach him to set ads, set jobs, and run the presses, do distribution, sweep out, clean cases, and keep a gasoline motor running-- but they never showed up, and Bill was left on his own. He was a green kid and did not know one kind of type from another; outside of the fact that some letters were bigger than others.

It was some "hideous" jobs he set until he received a few sample copies of the *American Printer* a new magazine just starting. He made a study of that magazine, and tried to reproduce a number of the ads, teaching himself all the



B-Bill F-Milford, Martha, and June
LANSBERRY



Linotype School July 25, 1910 San Francisco, CA

fundamentals. Bill won several awards for the Ashton Herald, and as he had taught his brothers, the printing trade, they also won awards.

In 1910, Bill left Nebraska for California where his uncle Julius Lansberry had moved, and it was warmer. He went to work for a newspaper and was manager at \$21 a week, and when he found that the linotype operator made \$35 a week, it was time to learn the linotype. He enrolled in Mergenthaler Linotype School in San Francisco. "When I asked for my traveling Union Card at headquarters, Finley

Ashton Family Histories



William A. Lansberry 1940s

Michaelson, the secretary, informed me all Union printers had been assigned a number that year and mine was 55753. I have carried that number now over 57 years (1961)" He carried that number until his death.

In 1912, Bill accepted a job at Aberdeen, South Dakota, where he met Martha Emelia Voight. They were married and immediately left for Wallace, Idaho where Bill had a job.

Her mother was born in 1857 near Berlin, Germany, and came to Wisconsin when a baby. She spoke no English. Martha grew up speaking only German and went to a private school where German was spoken. Her father died in 1900, when she was 8 years old, and then her mother died a few years later in 1907. She was left an orphan and her sister, Frances, took her out of school, and they went to Lantry, South Dakota, and homesteaded. Her two younger brothers were sent to high school and university. She was raised German Lutheran but at her father's funeral, the minister preached him into "Hell" because he owned life insurance which showed a lack of faith in God. The family then joined the First

Presbyterian Church. She taught school there but, not having much education, wasn't much older than her students. When she turned 18, her brother-in-law sent her to one year of Normal School to take some business courses. Her family was very much opposed to her going with Bill and wanted her to quit her job and keep house for them. Bill and Martha eloped.

Both of their children, Martha June and Milford, were born in Wallace, Idaho.

Bill promised his father before he died that he would see that the boys were trained as printers and would have the necessary skills to earn a good living. His parents died leaving a young family, his father in 1922 and his mother a year later in 1923. He took in Vigil (Vic 12 Jul 1908-4 Jan 1984), Luther (Luke 1912-), and Maurice (Mike 16 Apr 1917 to 14 Jun 1986). He had previously



Lansberry home in Ashton built in 1922.

Ashton Family Histories

trained his brother, Charles (14 May 1898 to Apr 1967), to be a printer prior to coming to Ashton in 1919. Many people in Ashton always thought the boys were June's brothers and would always ask her about her brother Luke or Mike as she was older than them.

He was the delegate to the I.O.O.F. Grand Lodge of 1918 where he was appointed Grand Herald and met the delegation from Ashton who asked me if he would be interest in buying the newspaper at Ashton. He came to Ashton in March 1919 to buy the Enterprise which was owned by the Nonpartisan League. The Enterprise had printed an article which had incurred the enmity of the townspeople. There was a difference of opinion among the directors of the Enterprise about selling, and he made them an offer that was double what they had paid for the paper. It was refused.



The First Ashton Herald Building, Bill, June & Milford

The townspeople arranged for Bill to receive a loan from the bank, and he went to Salt Lake and bought equipment to start a newspaper which he named the Ashton Herald after his position in the I.O.O.F. Lodge. In his introductory editorial of the Ashton Herald, he announced "we will print a paper neither sensational nor radical, avoiding extremes at all times, we would seek the golden mean of truth. We will not support one 'ism' against another 'ism' with one exception 'Americanism.'" Bill kept his word and printed the truth. The Enterprise hired R. B. French to be editor, and he wrote some scurrilous stories and some that could be called "slandorous" about most of the prominent people of the village. Bill kept his word and only printed the truth and stories about local happenings. Bill was a stickler for the truth and honesty.

Ashton Family Histories

His offer was declined. The Enterprise then adopted a sensible policy under Judge H. C. Kelly and lasted several months longer, but it had lost the good will of the community and folded up after a fire in the building.

William owned and operated the Herald from 1919 to 1947, except for a few years 1928-1932. In 1928, they sold the Herald and moved to California. In 1929, they moved back to Filer and bought the Filer paper. In 1932, the man who had bought the Herald offered to sell it back to him. Bill bought it back, and they came back to Ashton. Times were not always easy, and money was scarce. People traded for subscriptions to the paper: potatoes, produce of all sorts, jellies, and green peas from farm fields. Also, they had a garden and chickens to help make ends meet.

When they got older, June would take the children into Ashton during the summer and fall on Thursday, and they had the privilege of folding the papers for mailing. Milford had married, and in 1947, he bought the Herald from his father and operated it until about 1956, when he moved to Arizona and took a job on the same paper as his father, which was the Phoenix Gazette & Arizona Republic.

Bill suffered from asthma, left the operation of the paper to his son Milford, and went to Albuquerque, New Mexico, and worked on a paper there. June and Sherman had bought a house in Mesa, and they went there for the climate and lived in the Hess's home while they were in Idaho. Bill went to work for the Phoenix Gazette & Arizona Republic. They then bought a home in Tempe, Arizona, which was closer to Bill's work.

Many years later at a family reunion, Martha said to the gathering, "Billy has certainly had a tough time all his life, always giving to others but never receiving. He raised two children, four brothers, and four nephews who lived in our home for years, but he never laid a hand on a single one of them."

Martha was a very caring person and was one of the kindest person's you would ever meet. She never spoke an unkind thing about anyone, and her older sisters depended on her. She sometimes would go back to South Dakota and nurse them. She nursed both of her brother-in-laws for several months before their deaths. When she suffered a stroke, June brought her to Ashton to care for her, because she couldn't leave her large family to go to Arizona. Grandmother did recover, but it was touch and go for awhile.

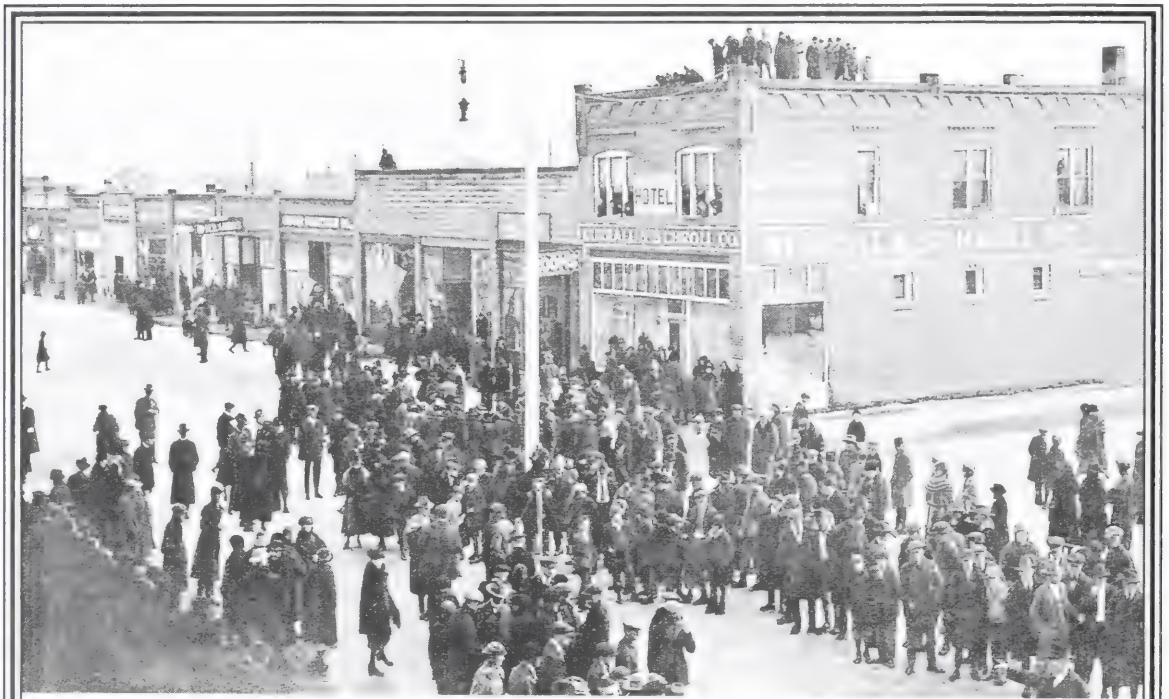
Their home was always open to friends and family. She passed away 13 Oct 1962. After her death,



Ashton Family Histories

Bill continued working for the Arizona Republic & Gazette until he was 83 when he retired. His son, Milford, died in 1980, while he was on a visit to see June at Ashton. Bill's health was not very good. Milford had been helping him, and it was felt that he should make his home with June and her family. He lived with June and her family until 1982, when his health became so poor that he needed more care than June could give him because her own health was not that good. He entered a rest home in Phoenix, died there December 6, 1983, and is buried beside his beloved wife, Martha, in the East Rest Haven Cemetery at Tempe, Arizona.

Submitted by Virginia Hess Tolman



Memories A gathering at the dog races.

Submitted by Nieca Cordingley Jessen

Ashton Trivia: The dog races were called off in 1949 because of "too much snow!"

Ashton Family Histories

Law, Dean Floyd and Nina Ruth Brinkerhoff. Dean was born 31 Aug 1930 in Twin Groves, Idaho, to Preston Floyd and Vera Caroline Spaulding LAW. Dean married Ruth 24 Nov 1952 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was born 17 Nov 1932 in St. Anthony, Idaho, to George Melvin and Nina Valeria Staker BRINKERHOFF. They had the following children:

Joseph Dean was born 20 Oct 1953 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married Sherstin Swenson 20 Nov 1975 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Joe is a bus driver, graduated ISU in 2004. They live in Teton. Sherstin is Head of Housing at BYU. They had the following children: Jessica, Alisa, Evan, Sterling, Sabrina -twin, Elaina -twin.

Susan Patricia was born 19 Oct 1955 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She married (1) Paul McNabb Corpany 3 Nov 1980 in Salt Lake City, Utah. They have one child, Scott. Paul was killed in an accident 15 Jun 1982. Susan married (2) Carlos W. Ramirez 20 Jun 1987 in Salt Lake City, Utah. They were together from 1987 to 1997. This marriage ended in divorce. He had three children: Melissa, Elena, and Sean. Susan married (3) Thom Curtis in 21 Dec 2000 in Kona, Hawaii. They own a publishing company. They are both authors. Thom is a college professor at Hilo, HI. Thom had five children from a previous marriage with a girl also named Susan. She died with leukemia. The children are Becky, Rob, Aaron, Shawn, and Chris.

Richard James Law married Linda G. Mortensen 24 Feb 1984 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He is a school counselor in Ashton, Idaho. She is the librarian at Lincoln School in St. Anthony, Idaho. They live in St. Anthony and have four children: Lindsay, Randall, Lauren and Reggie.

Jack Eldean was born 19 Sep 1959 in Salt Lake City, Utah. He married Joan Marie Zufelt 5 Mar 1982 in



Dean Floyd Law



B-Mike (taken 1975 shortly before his death), Joe, Jack, Susan M-Sherstin F-Richard (was on a mission in Norway 1977-1978), Jessica, Ruth w/ Alisa and Dean LAW

Ashton Family Histories

Idaho Falls, Idaho. Jack is a Bio-Medical Engineer at M.M. Hospital. Joan works at Artco. They are part owners of the Law Farm in Twin Groves. Myron David "Mike" was born 9 Sep 1962 in Salt Lake City, Utah. He died 9 Jul 1975 in Woodland, Utah.

My name is Ruth, and I was born in a rented camper cabin behind Mathews Grocery Store in St. Anthony, Idaho on November 17, 1932.

In the summer, the cabins were rented by the night. In the winter, they were rented by the month. The cabins were one-room with a double bed, a table, two chairs, and a pot belly stove. The bathroom was outside. So was the water hydrant.

In the summer, my family lived in a cabin in Farnum owned by Ernest Miller. In the winter, we rented a camper cabin in Ashton or St. Anthony, depending on where my father was working. Back then, a person took a job for one day, one week, one month, or for the season.

In 1940, we moved to Salt Lake City where jobs were more plentiful.

I attended school in Salt Lake City, Utah, and graduated from Granite High School in May of 1951. In April of 1950, I met my future husband on a blind date. He had come to Salt Lake City to April Conference for the LDS Church (Mormons). He, Dean Law, came with two friends, Darrell Richards and Gail Cazier; all three from Twin Groves, Idaho. They stayed at his uncle Bill Klingler's house. He was formerly the school teacher at the Twin Groves School. Uncle Bill was married to my aunt Ruby, who was from Farnum, Idaho.

At that time, Conference was always held on April 6th, which was the day the church was organized. That year April 6th was a Thursday, which left Friday open. The boys asked Dean's cousin, Lois, to find two more girls and the six of them would go dancing. I was one of the girls. I was also Lois' cousin. We went dancing at the Rainbow Rendezvous and had a great time.

Dean and I started writing to each other and got acquainted through letters. He was the son of Floyd and Vera Law. His father was a former bishop of the Twin Groves Ward. His father was the County Assessor of Fremont County from 1948 to 1972. Our parents knew each other.

In July, my family went on vacation to Idaho. I got to see Dean again and meet his family. In August, Dean came to Salt Lake City.



B-Nina, Margaret, Ruth, and George
F-George and Jim BRINKERHOFF

Ashton Family Histories



B-Del, Dean, Elna F-Vera, Floyd, and Glenda LAW

In October, Dean went on a mission to the Northern States, serving in Iowa and Wisconsin with headquarters in Chicago, Illinois. He returned from his mission on Nov. 1, 1952. I went with his family to bring him home from Wisconsin.

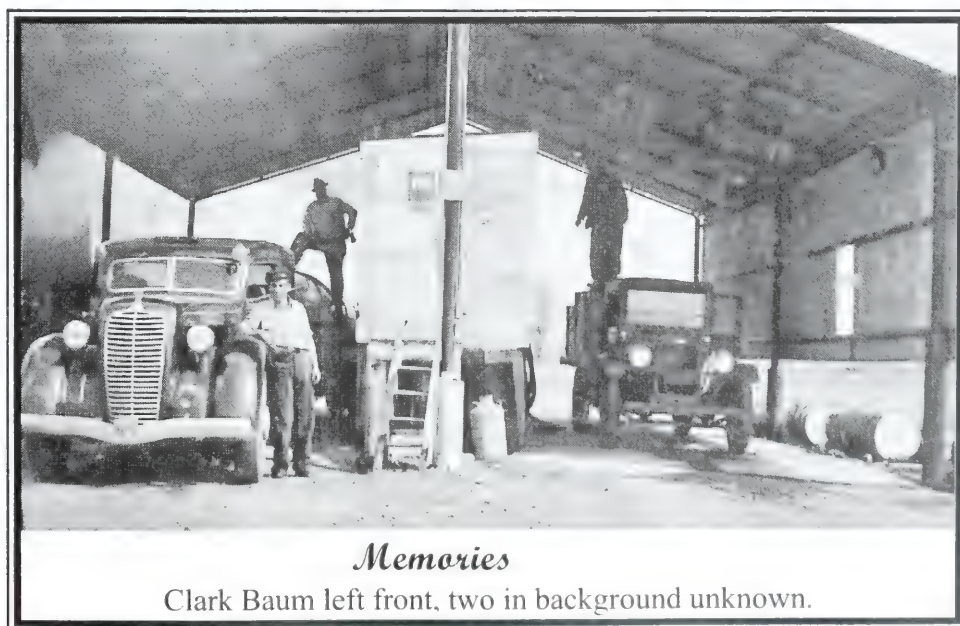
In coming home, we spent the last night in Jackson, Wyoming, and arrived in St. Anthony at noon. After a quick lunch and a tour of the farm, Dean and I went to the jewelry store in St. Anthony. Dean had been saving money for two years. (I already had the wedding dress made.) We became officially engaged that afternoon.

We got married on November 24, 1952, in the Salt Lake Temple.

We spent three years in Idaho and then moved to Salt Lake City for twenty-two years. In 1978, we bought his parents' farm and house, and moved back to Twin Groves, Idaho, where we are currently living.

We celebrated our 50th anniversary 24 Nov 2002.

By Ruth Law



Memories

Clark Baum left front, two in background unknown.

Ashton Family Histories

Lee, Samuel Wolkitt and Minnie Matheny and Minnie Willis. Sam was born 18 Aug 1859 in Tooele, Utah, to Thomas and Harriet Wolkitt LEE. He died 21 Oct 1928 at Ashton, Idaho. He married Minnie about 1880 in California. She was a daughter of Jasper Matheny. Minnie died 21 Sep 1886 in Beaver Canyon, Idaho. They had the following children:

Minnie Mary born 28 Jul 1881. She married John Collier.

Jasper Matheny born 22 Jul 1883 in Cayucas, California. He married Amanda Sanders. Cora died in infancy 18 Sep 1886 in Beaver Canyon, Idaho, and three days later Minnie died.



B-Claude L. Lee, Carl M. Lee, Jasper M. Lee, Samuel W. Lee Jr.
M-Florence Lee Anderson, Alice Lee Henser, Minnie Lee (Mom), Minnie Lee Collier.
F- Lula Lee Gray, Alta Lee Holt, Violet Lee Mann, Verla Lee Reimann, Ada Lee Whittemore, Hazel Lee Harris.

Sam married (2) Minnie Willis (or Bircher) 15 Nov 1888 in Nicolía, Idaho. She was born 7 Apr 1870 in Coalville, Utah. She died 21 Oct 1940 in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Alice born 20 Mar 1890 in Beaver Canyon, Idaho. She married Richard Heuser.

Ashton Family Histories

Samuel W. Jr. born 4 Sep 1891 in Beaver Canyon, Idaho. He married (1) Mildred Samsel and (2) Elizabeth Burnheisel.

Florence born 8 Nov 1892 in Beaver Canyon, Idaho. She married Earl Henry Anderson.

Lulu born 2 Dec 1893 in Beaver Canyon, Idaho. She married Frank E. Gray.

Ada born 23 Sep 1895 in Independence, Idaho (near Rexburg). She married Drew Whittemore.

Glen born 10 Apr 1897. He died in infancy.

Hazel born 23 Aug 1898 in Spencer, Idaho. She married Vernon Clyde Harris.

Alta born 4 Nov 1900 in Spencer, Idaho. She married Jesse S. Holt.

Carl born 14 Mar 1905 in Spencer, Idaho. He married Esther Hart.

Verla Valoy born 12 Sep 1906 in Spencer, Idaho. She married Daniel William Reimann.

Claude Lester born 6 Feb 1908 in Ashton, Idaho. He married (1) Elaine Murdoch and (2) Lucille Thompson.

Violet LeVon born 27 Jul 1909 in Ashton, Idaho. She married William E. Mann.

There has been a lot written on Thomas and Harriet Wolkitt Lee. Sam was born about



Five Lee Girls Abt. 1956

Lulu Gray, Ada Whittemore, Hazel Harris, Verla Reimann, Violet Mann

Ashton Family Histories



High School Chums abt. 1920/21.
Madeline, Verla Lee, Ruth, and Edna. Claude Lee
is peaking around Edna

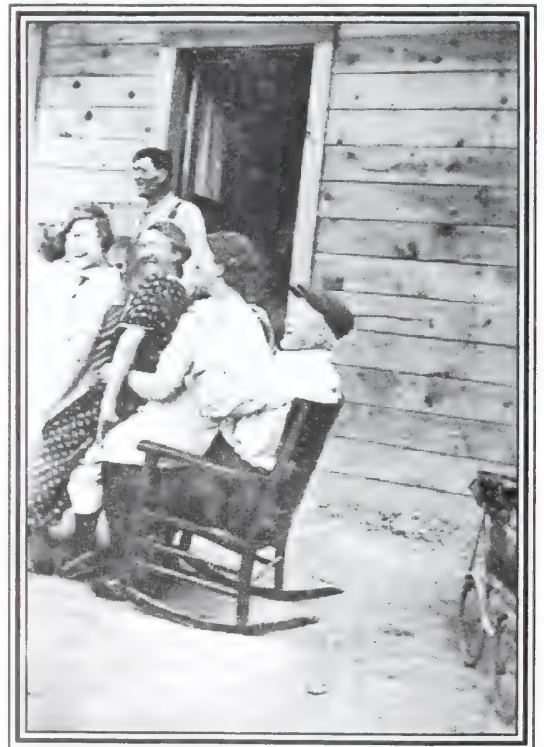
He then turned him over to the authorities.

Minnie died three days after Cora was born, possibly as a consequence of having given birth in that remote place without adequate medical care. So Sam and Minnie had returned to Idaho with their two small children to seek their fortune and be near his mother, Harriet and her young children. He was left mourning Minnie's death with his two children. Fortunately Harriet was there to help care for them.

Sam moved to Nicolia, which is now a small ghost town near the eastern foothills as one travels from Mudlake and Blue Dome to Salmon. Nicolia was a booming mining town at that time and had a large smelter. The mines were high in the mountains, and the ore had to be loaded and reighted down steep roads to the valley floor by horses and ore wagons. It was a dangerous business, and it was Sam's task to drive one of the teams and wagons. The old town is accessible by a good dirt and gravel road although the smelter and most of the town buildings are gone. However,

two years after Thomas married his 2nd wife, Primrose Shields. Sam had thirteen brothers and sisters and eleven half brothers and sisters although at least six of them died in infancy. His oldest sister was Sarah Jane born 19 Feb 1851 and his youngest brother was Charles W. born 1 Jan 1879 when Harriet was 44 years old. His half brothers and sisters were born between 1859 and 1884.

Sam left Tooele when he was about 18 and went to California. He told the story of lassoing a wild man in the desert who was nearly dead from lack of water and saved his life. Later he was sleeping and awoke to find the same man standing over him with an ax ready to hit him. Sam was able to avoid the blow and knock the crazy fellow out.



Verla, Alta, Lu, Sam Lee's lap.
Man in back unknown. Gwen Lee has
Rocker! Taken abt. 1924

Ashton Family Histories

there are enough of them standing to give one a glimpse into life as it was 100 years ago. The road to the mines is still traveled and, although there is little mining activity today, it is very interesting to visit the area and observe the crumbling loading chutes and other mining works. It was while working in Nicolía that Sam met Minnie Willis (or Bircher). (If anyone knows why Minnie was also known by Bircher in some records, let me know.)

Minnie moved to Nicolía from Butte, Montana, to work in a boarding house, and it was there that she met Sam. No one knows how she happened to be in Butte since she was born in Coalville, Utah. She and Sam were married when she was 18 and she was instantly the mother of Minnie, who was 7, and Jasper, who was 5.

They then moved to Beaver Canyon where Sam and Minnie ran the Yellowstone Park Lunch Station. Hazel knows where they lived since there is still tansy (an herb) growing where Minnie planted it. Their first child, Alice, was born in Beaver, as were Samuel W. Jr., Florence, and Lulu. Ada was born in Independence, near Rexburg, where Minnie's aunt, Harriet Jones, was able to assist. They returned to Beaver Canyon when Ada was 12 days old. Hazel was born

in Spencer near Beaver, but also was returned home to Beaver in 12 days. Sam and Minnie had their home in Spencer in 1898 and about that time, he was employed by the Wood Livestock Company where he sheared sheep. Every summer he went to Pleasant Valley above Spencer to put up hay.

Alta, Carl, and Verla were all born in Spencer. Sam was gone a good deal of time during this period trying to make a living as a gambler.

They moved to Ashton because it was a new town with new opportunities. They came on the train, each with a flower pot in his hand. Claude and Violet were born in Ashton. Sam farmed west of Ashton on the ground that Harringfeld's now own. Indians used to camp by the pond. The Indians really liked Sam. He would feed them bread and milk as they all sat around a large table. He sold them deer and elk hides, and they would bring him beautiful gauntlets and gloves. He also was foreman over the construction of the Warm River Railroad tunnel and helped freight equipment to Jackson over the Reclamation Road to help build the



Carl Mack and Verla Valoy LEE 1907/8

Jackson Dam.

Sam was strict with his children although he never touched one of them. The children minded, but it was Minnie who gave the spankings. Sam told the children, "You can play cards but if you ever cheat, I'll never let you play again."

He lived by the Golden Rule and would feed anyone who needed food. He liked to quote

Ashton Family Histories

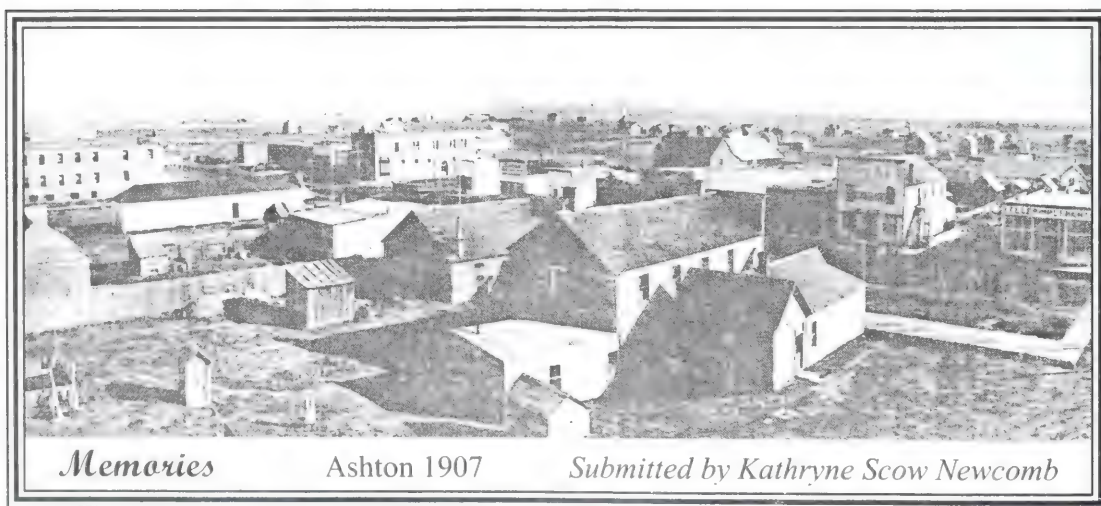
Robert Burns, "I would to God the gift he gives us to see us as others see us." He loved to read and enjoyed opera and classical music. Sam and Minnie used to win waltzing contests. He called for square dances. He was handsome with black hair and blue eyes, but his hair turned gray when he was 28.

He didn't show much outward affection as was customary of the times, but the children knew it was there. The family was very close and enjoyed one another. They played together, made candy, etc. during the long Ashton winters.

Sam swore like a trooper but always apologized to his wife, saying, "Excuse me sweetheart." Minnie never swore. Sam loved to fish and hunt. Some of his favorite fishing streams were on the Snake River at the Railroad Ranch, below Sheep Falls, and below Ashton Dam. Claude and his son, Bob, still fish many of the same holes each year. At one time, he was fishing on the Railroad Ranch after it had been purchased by the Harrimans and was supposedly closed to fishing. One of the ranch hands tried to get him to leave, but he wouldn't. So the ranch hand returned to the ranch manager and told him there was a crazy man up the river. "I asked him who let him fish there," and he replied, "Jesus Christ." The ranch manager asked, "What did he look like?" The hand replied, "A tall, white-haired man." The manager said, "Oh, that's Sam Lee. Leave him alone."

After Sam died, Claude stayed at home to help his mother instead of going to Ricks College. Minnie joined the LDS Church on 6 Aug 1933 because Sam was LDS, and she wanted to be with him. Sam and Minnie are buried together in the Pineview Cemetery at Ashton, Idaho.

*Written by Robert Rue Lee, who gave verbal permission to use in 1985.
Submitted by Bonnie Reimann Fearn*



Ashton Family Histories

Lenz, Franz Carl Ludwig (Carl F.) and Anna Augusta Friederike Kandler. Carl F. was born 7 Dec 1862 in Dischenhagen, Pommern, Purissia, to Friederike Wilhelmine Henriette Krueger and Franz Friedrich Hermann LENZ. Anna was born 8 Mar 1866 in Woldegk, Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Germany, to Theodor Friedrich and Eilisabeth Marie Sophie Wegener KANDLER. They had the following children:



Anna and Carl F. Lenz

Fred John born 10 Feb 1891 in Hoskins, Wayne, Nebraska. He died 24 Jul 1947 and was buried in Squirrel, Idaho. He married Selma Griffel 4 Nov 1917. They had the following children: Viola, Thelma, Maxine, and Fred Jr.

Mary born and died 1892 in Hoskins, Nebraska.

Martha born 13 Jun 1893 in Hoskins, Nebraska. She married Fred C. Griffel 26 Apr 1914. They had the following children: Elmer, Doris, Gladys, Lois, Velma, Bernice, Fred, and Lloyd. (See Griffel, Henry F. - Henry F. Jr. Fred.)

Minnie born 16 Sep 1894 in Hoskins, Nebraska. She died 2 Dec 1956. Minnie married Arthur Pete Griffel 6 May 1917. They had the following children: Irene, Henry, Floyd, Everett, and Earl. (See Griffel, Henry F. - Henry F. Jr. Minnie.)

Otto Ernest born 17 Jul 1897 in Hoskins, Wayne, Nebraska. (See Lenz, Otto Ernest.)

Ida born 8 Jan 1901 in Hoskins, Nebraska. She married Carl C. Lenz. Their children: Clyde and Ruth. (*Carl C. Lenz is not related to Carl F. Lenz.*)

Carl Paul born 25 May 1904 in Squirrel, Idaho. (See Lenz, Carl Paul Ludwig and Lenz, Carl P.)

Carl F. came to Squirrel in March of 1901 where he found (according to his daughter, Martha Lenz Griffel) only "quakies and cowboys." His children recalled that he was personally acquainted with Buffalo Bill Cody. When he arrived with his wife and four young children, there was one lone cabin between St. Anthony and Squirrel. They forded the river at Farnum since there were no bridges yet spanning Fall River going to the upper country. His father was a peasant day-laborer in the area of Pomerania east of the river (then Prussia, now Poland.) It was an area that had known many boundary changes in rulers, having been controlled at times by Sweden, by the Brandenburg Duchies, overrun by Napoleon, and finally united by Bismarck into Prussia. An incident from Carl's youth, along with poor social and economic conditions, set the stage for his desire to immigrate. When he was thirteen, a cousin of the same age with whom he had grown up in the village of Dischenhagen, went with his father on business one day to a nearby port town. His cousin was shanghaied off the street, impressed into the Merchant Marines, and not allowed to set foot off the ship for five years, fearing he might try to run away. The next year, Carl's mother died. At 14, he was old enough, by law, to seek employment. He

Ashton Family Histories



Carl F. Lenz Family Abt. 1910
B-Otto, Martha, Fred, Minnie F- Carl P, Carl F, Anna, and Ida LENZ

was sent by his father to an area about seventy miles west, out of the boundaries of Prussia and into Mecklenburg, where he apprenticed to a blacksmith. It was here that he met Anna Kandler, his future wife. After he completed his apprenticeship, Carl's cousins, the Schliebe brothers, sponsored his immigration to the United States. Carl took the train from New York and even walked part of the way, seeking employment as he went, to Dakota Territory where he was reunited with the long-lost cousin (who had taken shore leave when his ship docked in New York and kept walking.) After working off his passage, he moved to Hoskins, Nebraska, where he sought work with a local blacksmith. Carl asked the man to let him work for a week, saying if his work was unsatisfactory, he would go elsewhere. At the end of the week, he was hired. His work was of such quality that local townspeople suggested he start a business of his own, which he soon did, establishing a blacksmith and implement company. He sent first for his father and unmarried sister, then sent the following year for Anna Kandler and her mother. They were married twenty days after her arrival in America. Eleven years later, land became available for homesteading in Fremont County. Coming from generations of peasantry with very limited freedom and opportunity, the dream of owning land was compelling.

Anna's mother, Elisabeth Wegener Kandler, came with them and homesteaded 160 acres, her cabin lying a quarter mile northeast of Carl's homestead, where Lloyd Griffel now lives. The cabin had one room, one window, and a rough board floor. It was moved after her death to

Ashton Family Histories



Carl F. Lenz family home in Squirrel, Idaho.

the farmstead, where it stands today just north of Lloyd and Julie's house. After Carl donated the land for the Squirrel Cemetery to the Lutheran Church, her remains were moved, and she was among the first to be buried in the new

cemetery.

Elisabeth Marie Sophia Wegner Kandler was born 11 Feb 1828 in Laage, Mecklenburg, Germany, to Johann Heinrich Friedrich and Maria Elisabeth Reuter WEGNER. She married Friedrich Theodor Kandler in Woldegk, Mecklenburg 26 Oct 1853. After his death, she immigrated and homesteaded near her daughter, Anna Kandler Lenz, in Squirrel. She died in 1902. Elizabeth and Friedrich had the following children:

Louis Carl August (Kurt Kandler's grandfather).

Ida Auguste Louise who married Johan Friedrich Wilhelm Sturm (ancestors of Ashton Sturm families).

Franz Martin Theodor born 10 Nov 1859 and died 28 May 1861.

Otto Wilhelm Carl who died in 1899 in Chicago, Illinois.

Anna Auguste Friederike, the subject of this history, who married Carl F. Lenz who sponsored the immigration of her mother, siblings, and their families.

The life of a homesteading family was never easy. Ida was six weeks old when they left Nebraska, and she slept for some time in an apple box behind the wood stove. It was necessary to go to St. Anthony for supplies, since Ashton was not yet on the map. It was a three-day trip, one day each way fording Fall River with a team. Water was hauled from a spring more than two miles east until a well could be dug. The land had to be cleared of large stands of quaking aspen and the sagebrush grubbed. Late spring and early fall frosts in the upper country always made good crops a blessing rather than an assumption. His son often told the story of a visitor who inquired about the local climate. "Vel," a local told him, "ve haf two seasons, Yuly and vinter."

Carl's habits of thrift and industry served him well. Because black smithing irritated his lungs, he turned his primary attention to farming. Eventually he homesteaded four hundred acres and purchased an additional seven hundred. In 1918, he purchased an additional fourteen hundred acres in Fairfield, Camas County. He built a grist mill on Fall River by the Farmers Ditch Company dam, which burned while Carl was in Germany in 1912, his only visit to his homeland. He became a stockholder and director of the Commercial National Bank in St. Anthony.

Ashton Family Histories

He sponsored many other families, most of them related to him or his wife in some way, including ancestors of the Garz, Warsany, Kuehl, Sturm, and Kandler families. Jesse Howe, whose family also came to Idaho with his help, said that many times those whose passage had been paid were often treated almost as slaves by those who had paid their passage, but that Carl always treated people fairly and was well respected. He was quite stern in his demeanor and brooked no nonsense, but he was known as being very honest in his dealings.

He was instrumental in founding the Zion Lutheran Church, keeping the pastor in his home while the parsonage was being built and educating his older children in the parochial school. It was said that if money was ever needed for the church, Carl was the first one there with his checkbook. His obituary, written by the pastor, described him as "having frequented the services of his Heavenly Father these many years, encouraging when the outlook was gloomy, and continually working for the best interests of his beloved church, his children receiving thorough instruction in the fundamentals of the Christian religion."

He had a well-developed sense of fairness and kindness to all people. The story is told that when the baby of some recent Russian immigrants died, the pastor was unwilling to bury the child since it had died un-baptized, and the parents were not members of the congregation. Feeling the sadness of this for the child's parents, Carl performed the burial service himself.

Assimilation into the greater culture is always difficult and often threatening to those who immigrate. Perhaps this is the reason that his youngest, Carl P. Lenz, was sent to community school instead of parochial school. Carl finished eighth grade and started high school in Ashton, the only one of his family to do so. He was a little late starting because of farm work, was uncomfortable, and stayed in school only six weeks, stating that he quit because his father needed him on the farm. What he did not say was that it was the fall of 1918 and being a bashful country boy from a German-speaking home and community would have made boarding out in town and trying to fit in socially and emotionally in the peak of World War I nearly impossible. Jesse Howe related to the author that in the early 1920s, the German speaking communities in Squirrel and Greentimber had lengthy, and often heated, debates about becoming part of the greater community, adopting English as a primary language, and assimilating in general. Active in the discussion and considered an opinion leader, Carl eventually put his influence into supporting assimilation. Carl had great interest in current events, although the only source available was the Ashton Enterprise, the local newspaper referred to by the locals as the "Ashton Surprise." After retiring, Carl moved first to a home east of Ashton, which was later moved and is now the last house on the west side of the highway as you exit Ashton on the south. Selling that, he moved to a home on Fremont Street where he and Anna lived until his death in 1933 and hers in 1947.

Carl and Anna's four oldest children married four Griffel siblings. After "running out of Griffels," his youngest daughter married a man by the same name as her father and brother, Carl C. Lenz who was born in Russia. Carl P., his youngest son, married the teacher of the Kelly School, Myrtle Anderson. After her death, he married Eva Lee from Rexburg, combining their two young families and later having two daughters of their own. To his posterity who received portions of the land around their grandfather's farmstead after his death, the land is hallowed ground because of the sacrifice and heritage it represents, and Squirrel will always be where their hearts are drawn.

By Anna Louise Lenz Hetzel

Ashton Family Histories

Lenz, Carl P. and Evva Lee.

Carl married Evva in Jackson, Wyoming, in 1940. They settled in Squirrel, Idaho, on the Lenz homestead. "Carlie," as he was called, had two daughters from his late wife Myrtle Anderson, Mary Ann and Nadeene. Evva brought two children into the marriage, Jay and Evelyn. Together they had two more daughters, Karleen and Anna Louise.



Carlie and Evva Lenz

In 1947, Carlie, who was a cattleman farmer-rancher, and his wife Evva, purchased the J. W. Dearing place one mile southwest of Ashton, where they continued to live and raise their families.

Evva assisted in driving the farm trucks and other equipment for over 20 years. In those early years, local ranchers and their wives combined their efforts. The wives cooked meals for the ranchers who worked together to complete the harvesting.

The white "Lenz Herefords Barn" was built by Dave Clause in 1947 and became famous for the early barn dances. There was live music, and the whole community participated, making for some very lively and memorable evenings.

The children grew up, married, and

went their separate ways.

As the years went by, Carlie and Evva, along with their youngest daughter, Anna Louise, spent their winters in Arizona, returning to Ashton in the summers to continue farming.

Jay, their only son, grew up on the cattle ranch. He started milking cows and "guiding" the farm truck through the field while kneeling in the seat, when he was only six years old. By age 12, he was driving the farm truck, loaded with grain, to the elevators. After the truck was emptied, Jay would bring the truck back to the field for another load of grain. He always said he loved the farm life but not the farming. He left the farm to work in Yellowstone Park in 1952, soon after graduating from North Fremont High School.

After completing two years of college, Jay was called to serve two years in Australia as a missionary. (1954-1956)

In 1957, Jay married Joyce Parton. Soon after their marriage, he was drafted into the military and received an honorable discharge in 1959. They spent their early married years in Ashton, where he



Jay and Evva Lenz

Ashton Family Histories



Joyce and Jay Lenz

worked as a building contractor for nearly ten years.

Jay returned to BYU Provo in 1969 and completed his master's degree after which he accepted a teaching position in Springfield, Oregon, where he taught construction and industrial arts for 15 years.

Following his teaching profession, Jay established the Unlimited Business Exchange in Spokane, Washington. He later worked as a carpenter and cabinet maker at Fairchild Air Force Base for seven years.

In the mid-nineties, Jay and Joyce returned to Ashton to be near his aging mother. He set up a cabinet shop in the old white "Lenz Herefords Barn" and remodeled the hay loft into an upstairs apartment.

Jay and Joyce were called to fill an 18-month mission in the Albuquerque, New Mexico, area after which they returned to Ashton, where he once again became involved in construction and cabinet making, which he pursued until his retirement.

Jay and Joyce had 8 children: John, Jocelyn, Jaylene, Jenny, James, Jesse, Janis, and Jena. Joyce passed away on the 29 Apr 2002.

While surfing the internet, Jay met Carole Lynn Morris (Frisbie) from San Antonio, Texas. They were soon married. Carole had three children, Shelby, Craig, and Ryan. Together they have a total of eleven children, all of which are "out of the nest," so to speak.

Foot loose and fancy free from the responsibilities of parenthood, Jay and Carole began their lives together. Traveling became a wonderful part of their companionship. They definitely have had the best of both worlds. They live in Ashton when San Antonio becomes unbearably hot in the summers. When Old Man Winter approaches Ashton, they head south for San Antonio.

Jay still refers to Ashton as his home. He and his wife, Carole, plan to be put to rest in the Squirrel Cemetery next to Joyce's final resting place, which faces the Grand Tetons.

By Jay Lenz



Jay and Carole Lenz

Ashton Family Histories

Lenz, Carl Paul Ludwig and Myrtle LaVaughn Anderson. Carl was born 25 May 1904 in Squirrel, Idaho the youngest of seven children of Carl F. and Anna Kandler LENZ. He died 20 Nov 1977 in Ashton, Idaho and was buried 22 Nov 1977 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Myrtle LaVaughn Anderson 13 Jun 1929. She was born 14 Jul 1907 in Farnum, Idaho to Arvid and Laura Green ANDERSON. (Also see, Lenz, Carl P. And Evva Lee.) They had the following children:

Mary Ann born 22 Feb 1931.

Nadeene born 9 Apr 1935 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Anderson, Tom.)

Carl married (2) Evva Lee in 1940 in Jackson, Wyoming. She was born 13 Jan 1916 in Rexburg, Idaho to Earl J and Emma Jensen LEE. She brought into the marriage two children:

Jay (See Lenz, Carl P and Evva Lee.; Lenz, Jay.)

Evelyn born 22 Oct 1937 in Sunnyside, Idaho. (See Garcia, Benny.)

Carl and Evva had the following children:

Karleen was born 14 May 1942 in Rexburg, Idaho. (See Phillips, John Victor.)

Anna Louise born 5 Mar 1949 in St. Anthony, Idaho. (See Hetzel, Michael C.)

When Carl was grown and his mother was staying with the family in her later years, she would point to the spot where the kitchen table stood (which had been the bedroom when the first section of the house was built), and tell Carl's children that their father was born "right there." In their childish minds, that translated to "Daddy was born on the kitchen table." Because his father was named Carl and his sister married a man also named Carl Lenz, he was known as Carlie and his brother-in-law (Carl C.) as Kels, throughout their lives.

Carl's parents were among the early settlers of Squirrel arriving in 1901. His siblings were born, and one sister buried, in Nebraska. His older brothers worked with their father in clearing and bringing into production the land purchased and homesteaded. A strong work ethic and fairness in dealings with others were heavily stressed by his parents. Education was either at the Lutheran Parochial or nearby one-room public schools. Entertainment was also local. Early community dances were held in the top of Carl F. Lenz's granary and later in the hall across from the post office. Carl's children remember being put to sleep on the wooden benches which lined the sides of the hall while the parents danced. Picnics, barnyard rodeos, and fishing in Fall River, which bordered the farm, also provided diversion.

After finishing the eighth grade in Squirrel, Carl started high school in Ashton, the first in his family to do so. He started after school had already begun because of farm work, was uncomfortable, and stayed in school only six weeks, stating that he quit because his father needed him on the farm. What he did not say was that it was the fall of 1918, and being a bashful country boy from a German-speaking home and community would have made boarding out in town and trying to fit in socially and emotionally, at the peak of World War I, nearly impossible. Carl's personality was such that he did not belabor and seldom spoke of perceived slights and hurt feelings. He was basically a pragmatist who resolved what he could when difficulties arose and then moved on.

Squirrel German-speaking families often intermarried. Carlie, however, didn't find his sweethearts among this group. His first marriage was to Myrtle Anderson, a Farnum girl who was the teacher of the Kelly School (east of the Squirrel ranch on the reclamation road). They had two daughters, Mary Ann and Nadeene. After her death, he married (2) Evva Lee from Rexburg, who was a friend of Myrtle's sister-in-law. She brought two children to the marriage, Jay and Evelyn. Together they had two more daughters, Karleen and Anna Louise.

Ashton Family Histories

In 1947, because their children were becoming high school age and there was no bus service to Ashton from Squirrel, he bought a home in St. Anthony, expecting to use it during the school year. None of the family really liked it, however, so when Verold and Marie Martindale's home south of Ashton became available, he purchased it and moved the family back home to Ashton. From that time he drove to the Squirrel ranch to work each day. A few years later, he bought the J.W. Dearing land and farmstead across the road to the south, which he used for cattle. He had Dave Clouse build the large white barn, painting Lenz Herefords on the roof, which became a local point of reference for giving directions. A family story is told of Mr. Clouse, who was hired to build a wardrobe closet for the master bedroom in the Squirrel home when Carl married Evva. After it was delivered, Carl looked at it and said, with his cattleman vernacular, "My hell, you could ship a bull from here to Europe in that thing! Dave may not be much for looks, but he's hell for strong."

Carl had developed an early interest and love for the cattle business. Growing hay and grain on the dry farm in Squirrel supported and balanced the purebred Hereford business, his first love. His children's early shopping trips to Rexburg and Idaho Falls, as well as their early opportunities for travel to other mountain west locations, coincided with bull sales and stock shows. His Grand Champion, Cedar Domino, graced the business stationery with the phrase, Lenz Quality Herefords, for years. He became the early mentor for Keith Nyborg and Lynn Loosli, taking them to sales and teaching them what he knew about cattle. When asked later about their association with him, they both remembered his sense of humor, love of a good story, and willingness to help them learn. He served as president of the Six-Point Hereford Association and was pleased to be named Fremont County Grassman of the Year, these positions reflecting his competence and reputation in his chosen work. A successful family farm was always a team effort. Wives cooked meals for threshing and haying crews, economized and tried to use available resources creatively and wisely to create comfortable homes, grew gardens, canned, sewed, and helped on the farm when necessary. Evva assisted in driving the farm trucks and other equipment for over 20 years.

Perhaps it was working with cattle that shaped his personality (as well as his vocabulary), or perhaps it was personality that nudged him toward working with cattle. Either way, speed and haste were not his dominant attributes. Steadiness, thoroughness, and conscientious attention to carefully thought-out priorities were characteristic of him. He "didn't suffer a fool gladly" and was not always easy to work for, perhaps because, while he knew exactly how he wanted something, he wasn't always good at explaining those expectations to others. He was, however, very sociable and quick to laugh at a good joke.

The thing his daughters remembered and cherished most was the feeling of tremendous security he created in their lives. They felt that no matter where they went or what happened in their lives, if they could just talk to daddy, everything would work out. Nadeene used to sit on his lap, and say that when she grew up she was going to buy a new dress and marry Daddy. He made memories one year by yelling, "Go get him Spike!" early on Christmas morning. The dog took off down the road, barking furiously, while the kids feared that Daddy had sicced the dog on Santa Claus. After a fresh snowfall, he put on his big boots and made "Santa tracks" around the house. He had a quick mind (especially in mathematics), sound business sense, and judgment. His foresight allowed him to provide well, though not lavishly, for his family and for his wife's security after his death. Because he had not had the opportunity, he strongly encouraged and supported his children in pursuing education beyond high school.

Ashton Family Histories

In 1960 he sold the purebreds and raised feeder cattle seasonally until his retirement in 1972. Many winters, from 1960 until his death in 1977, were spent in Arizona. Having fed cattle in snow and blizzards for so many years, he stated that he liked the color green much more than white. Friends from the northern mountain and mid-western states, that they danced with in the wintertime, came to Ashton for barn dances in the summer. He had the ability to meet and become easily acquainted with new people wherever he went. He had a genuine interest in people and the way they lived. His comfortable, unassuming, and nonthreatening manner served him well in business, church and community service. He enjoyed travel, though he never went abroad except for brief visits to Canada and Mexico, saying there was so much to see in this country.

Although the world may not have seemed secure during the Depression, World War II, and Cold War years, Ashton was a steady, stable, and healthy place to rear a family. Carl's children have good memories of growing up in Ashton and still consider it home, a place where their hearts come to rest.

By Anna Louise Lenz Hetzel

We all remember Satan, the donkey that pulled us all on a sleigh and wandered around the town. Clement Robinson found this donkey while he was up at a hunting camp and brought him home. He didn't have room for him so he lived in a shed of Kyle Cunningham's for a while.

The donkey kicked Mr. Cunningham one day, and then he moved on to Ronald Richards, who kept him in a shed for a long time. He eventually wound up at Hart's.

*Information taken from
Terry Huntsman and
Nina Richards.*



Memories

Connie Robinson and Nina Richards on Satan in front of "The Flats."

Submitted by Nina Richards Smith.

Ashton Family Histories

Lenz. Franz Friedrich Hermann and (1) Karoline Wilhelmine Heidenrieck and (2) Friederika Wilhelmine Henrietta Krueger. Franz was born 28 Oct 1828 in Martenthin, Pommern, Prussia to Michael and Anna Louise Haufschildt LENZ. He died 24 Dec 1896 in Hoskins, Nebraska. He married (1) Karoline who was born 19 Apr 1828 and died 29 Jul 1861. They had the following children:

Albertine Louise Marie who married August Garz.

Hanna Auguste Albertine who married Mr. Warsany.

Karl Emil born 8 Dec 1859 and died 7 Jan 1859.

Bertha (Eric Kuehl's grandmother).

Karl Friedrich Hermann who remained in Germany.

Franz married (2) Friederika who was born 2 Feb 1833 and died 14 Sep 1877. They had the following children:

Carl F. born 1 Dec 1862 in Pommerania, Germany. (See Lenz, Carl Fredrick.)

Anna Elise Wilhelmine "Minnie" born 8 Jun 1865 and died 5 Jan 1954 in Hoskins, Nebraska. She married Paul F. Zutz.

Mathilda Maria Augusta born 13 Sep 1867 and died 25 Jun 1870.

Martha Henriette Bertha born 10 Apr 1876 and died 5 Dec 1876.

By Anna Louise Lenz Hetzel and Harold Lenz

Note: Lenz, Otto Earnest and Elenore Griffel are alphabetically out of place and starts on pg 596.



Ashton Family Histories

Loosli, Stanley and Katie Orme. Stanley was born 13 Aug 1901 in Marysville, Idaho, to Dimond Milanjo and Hattie Salisbury LOOSLI. He married Katie 29 May 1929 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was born 15 Sep 1905 in Tooele, Utah, to Silas Cross and Emma Jane Smith ORME. They had the following children:

Orma Gayle born 25 Apr 1930 in Pocatello, Idaho. She married Robert Lee Wynn 27 Aug 1954.

Stanley Lynn born 25 Jul 1935 in St. Anthony, Idaho. (See Loosli, Stanley Lynn.)

Carol Jean born 18 Jun 1938 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She married Barton Foster Jensen 14 Aug 1959.

Curtis Grant born 24 Jun 1945 in Rexburg, Idaho. He married Carole Aneesa Malouf 21 Dec 1968. (Div.) He later married Marina L. Urrea 8 Aug 2003.



Katie and Stanley Loosli

Stanley was known for his integrity, friendliness to everyone, and his generosity. He served on the Selective Service or Draft Board that called men to the armed services. He served on the Fremont-Madison Irrigation Board and was president of both the Farmer's Ditch and the Marysville Canal companies. A ditch rider once told me that Dad was the best president to work for. When they were working on a canal break, Dad always, out of his own pocket, saw to it that the men had food to eat until the break was fixed.

He was one of the first LDS men elected to the School Board. He was instrumental in getting the Ashton area consolidated with the St. Anthony area as one school district. He got a seminary for Ashton.

When I went to my first FFA convention, there were about twelve of us boys. Dad asked the Ag. teacher who would pay for the boy's rooms and was told the boys took care of their own expenses. He would have none of that and paid for all of their rooms.

As a Stake High Councilman in the LDS Church, he was in charge of Boy Scout Financing. The goal was to raise about \$2,000. It was difficult for Dad to ask others for donations, so he wrote a check for all of it out of his own pocket. He loaned money to lots of people over the years, and I've been told by many how they appreciated Dad's helping hand.

I had just started farming and was getting seed potatoes from the experiment station. The bill was to be about \$300 for twenty sacks. If I didn't take them, there were others that would. I told Dad I probably couldn't come up with the money so would turn them back. I still remember the lecture I got from him. He said, "If a Loosli said he would do something, his word was as good as you could get. Go borrow the money and keep your commitment." I've lived by those words all my life.

In 1948, Stanley took the Boy Scouts to Treasure Mountain Scout Camp. Three things I remember were as follows: Darrell Murdock cut his foot – bad – with a hatchet. He was crying because he cut his new leather boots. He told the story of how we were in charge of pancakes

Ashton Family Histories

and used plain flour and how bad they were. The milk was delivered by a local farmer in milk cans, and it was very unsanitary. He threw a fit and told the scout people that Challenge Dairy would deliver milk right to the camp everyday in sanitary containers. A year later, when I introduced myself, the counselor said, "Are you Stanley Loosli's son? He did us a great favor by getting milk delivered to our camp."

About 1958, Dad decided to invent a potato harvester. He built a one row harvester that worked but was real slow. The next year, he built one that would dig two rows and was the first open throat machine. All two-row diggers before had two single row diggers with a space of about 12" between where vines caught. He used the two 24' chains and pulled the side in to have the whole two rows go on the diggers without any vines plugging in the center. The idea was so simple and not patentable, that almost every machine developed the next year had this idea in it. Herschel Loosli, his brother, tried to take his ideas and build a machine for about two years. He took Dad's idea of a piler with belts and a roller chain under it. This was a very good idea and worked.

In 1962, Dad decided to build the digger on his own. He built about ten machines and tried to sell the machines to the Case Equipment Company. I, Lowell Rich, Don Ghormley and Sam Earl, along with Dad, took several trips to California to develop the digger. We failed to figure out a way to get rid of the vines so gave up on it. Financially it cost Dad considerably, but many of his ideas are used on potato machines today.

By Lynn Loosli

The Flu and Logging 1918

In the fall of 1918, the papers were full of tragedies about the terrible epidemic we were going to have, and that ten percent of the population would die. Mary Whittle, a nurse, was married to the doctor, and he told the people of the area if he got it, he was the type that would die, so to close all school, public meetings, and hope for the best. We did that, and within three weeks it had hit the area and ten percent of the people had died. One of our neighbor's boys, Thompson's, Mrs. Ern Whittle, and people all over the area. The doctor was one of the first to go, and his father stayed in the area, being a Doctor, and helped where he could, but it seemed there was just nothing that would help. Lots of people used old remedies like mustard plasters, peppermint tea, sage tea, and lots of prayers, but nothing helped. There were no funerals – not even grave side burials. Father made coffins and Mother lined them. Then it let up just as soon as it came. It left a lot of people with lung problems, our relatives – Uncle Henry Salisbury and Loran Hiram. They went to Salt Lake City, had lung surgery, and lived to be quite old. I remember how sick I was, and the rest of the family, all at the same time.

Then when it was over, Father wanted to build more barns and sheds. Bert Brower was forest ranger and knew where there was some good, red pine and spruce close to a saw mill. With Herschel and I being out of school, he thought it a good project. So we hitched up the youngest team we had, a grey and a sorrel, and started for Victor the first of the year. We stopped at Stott's, friends of the family, just south and west of Bitch Creek. There was about ten inches of snow and weather men predicted a light winter, which we had.

Ashton Family Histories

Stotts had a new modern home, and we were fascinated with it. They had electric lights and central heating which really fascinated us. A few years later, the Delco Power Plant burned the home down, which Delco systems usually did. There was competition between Delco electric systems and carbide light plants, but power central plants made them both obsolete.

We took provisions of cats, but we baled wild hay for one dollar a ton. Victor was the end of the line on the railroad, so it had a good café and hotel which we stayed at when we were loading the timbers. Herschel was old enough to be interested in girls, but as yet, I wasn't impressed. The girls, as I remember, were good looking.



B-Lynn and Gayle F- Carol, Katie, Curtis, and Stanley LOOSLI

Birchers saw mill was good with a nice cabin. Father met us at Victor with provisions – bread, butter, boiled ham, jellies, and apples.

Father liked a good shop with a forge, grind stone, and a good vise. We had a new [D] iston seven food saw. I remember how he taught us to sharpen a saw. The drag link had to be three thicknesses of paper shorter than the cutting teeth when it was sharp. It would sure wade through a log. Some things we had to learn were how to

fall a tree – you under cut the way you wanted to fall it – and how to sharpen an axe so it would fly the chips when you were using it.

There was sentiment in falling a tree. I really felt bad to see a two hundred year old tree lying on the ground. The trees had the first three 16-foot length without a knot in them. The sap would try to heal itself when you first cut into them. We used kerosene on the saw to counteract the drag.

The mill was [a] steam boiler that used 85 pounds pressure when we were using it. Mr. Bircher ran it with the help of Father and Herschel. There was also balsam – we had to take its odor when sawing. It smelled ??? and the wood wasn't good.

Three times, between the time Father went from the mill to the tree area, there were snow slides. The roar was really frightening, and we were always afraid. One morning I locked Father in the shop by mistake, and I never saw him so mad again in his life.

The mill was on a mail route to Jackson, and they fed the horses at the Birchers.

The Bircher's two boys were about our age, and Herschel and I went to their trap line each Sunday. We agreed to come see them next summer, which we did. We saw several blue

Ashton Family Histories



Curtis, Carol, Katie, Stanley, Gayle, and Lynn LOOSLI

grouse but didn't get any. While at the Birchers, we used to go with their boys to check out a trap line for Martin. They were a weasel like animal, smaller than a mink, and at that time were very fashionable on women's clothing.

This was the first year cars were allowed in the park, and with our Ford car we got stuck coming out of the Jackson Pass. It boiled all the way up the hill and a family in a Buick just back of us sure chewed us out for stopping on the road, which I will never forget.

Going through Yellowstone Park, there have been many changes. There was an orchestra in the Old Faithful Hotel, and they tried to keep it for the patrons, but Herschel was very aggressive and would crash the dances every night. Sometimes I would go too but wasn't as good a dancer as he was. Another time Herschel had a good time, that I was too young for, was the annual dance at Jackson. They would choose the queen from as far away as Pocatello, and he got to be her escort by going to the dance when we were at Bircher's.♡♡

By Stanley Loosli

♡♡ In 1919 when Stanley was 19 years old, Mr. Cassey rented his farm to Stanley's brother, Herschel, who was two years older than him, with the stipulation that Stanley be a partner in the contract. He had admired Stanley as he had had almost daily conversation as he watched him doing his duty at his irrigation water headgate every morning.

Ashton Family Histories

The brothers farmed together and did very well. Their father had mortgaged his threshing machine to give them needed money to make payments on their machines and horses to operate their farm with. Yes, it was real horse power in those days.



The Loosli home in Ashton, Idaho.

The winters were free for them after they had completed their harvest. The horses were fed by their younger brothers, and they went to California to work. They bought their first car, a second hand one. They, being born and bred good machinists, kept it running and in good condition. They both got good jobs at Santa Monica, California. This helped them financially with their income from their crop.

They continued working elsewhere each winter to increase their finances. One year, they sent home money for their mother and father to go to Salt Lake for April Conference.

One winter they stopped at Provo, Utah, and enrolled in some classes at Brigham Young University. This must have been when they became interested in the girls. The stories we heard and the pictures they brought back were of Gloria Mangum and other girls that they had dated. The classes they didn't hear much about. Herschel was even lucky enough to get his picture in the yearbook.

In 1927, Herschel was called on his mission to Germany. Mr. and Mrs. Mullinburg were hired to be Stanley's help on the farm, and she was a super cook and housekeeper. Stanley enjoyed them.

Herschel enjoyed his mission and did well. He would be coming home from his mission in the spring of 1929. So Stanley took advantage of accepting a short term mission call leaving after the crops were harvested, serving in the Western States Mission at Denver, Colorado.

I had been signed up to teach school at Marysville school that year. We often joked about the school board consisting of Stan's dad, Dimond Loosli, Abraham Hillam, and Washington Lemon, saying that they would get more for their money if they sent Stanley on a mission.



The Loosli home in Ashton, Idaho.

The fact that part of this school board was also the main part of the Marysville Ward Bishopric. The bishop was Abraham Hillam and the ward clerk was Dimond Loosli.

Before leaving for his mission, Stan planted a diamond ring on my finger, and plans were being started for a marriage in the spring.

Ashton Family Histories

It was rather a lonesome winter. There were no dates even when I went to Pocatello for the occasional weekends.

I truly did stick to my job and kept plenty busy, and the weekend of April Conference came, and I was to meet Stanley in Salt Lake as he returned after being released from his mission.

Coming back to Ashton, we got stuck in a real bad snowstorm in front of Frank Goebel's place. This was the regular road from St. Anthony going through Chester. We walked into Ashton packing only the bare necessities. When we got to the corner, we walked from then on the railroad tracks that was ever so much better. We stayed with his cousin, Blanche and John Amen, that night. Next morning I was due at school. John Amen took me over to Marysville and, after the snow on the roads was plowed, Stan got the car out with our help.

Herschel's mission had been completed by then. The boys both figured it would be better to dissolve their partnership. Herschel would farm one of the Lucas Farms, Stan and I would live on the Cassey place, and Stan would be farming that.

Before our wedding, Mr. Cassey had the house repainted, cabinets put in the kitchen, and any other needed repair that was necessary.

We had bought all new furniture for our four-room home at Brother Stratford's furniture store in Pocatello. He was so good to make a discount on everything. We got all the furniture for around \$500.00. There were no payments until fall. We had such fun arranging and placing it in this, our first and almost new, home before the eventful day.

We were married in the Salt Lake Temple May 29, 1929. Our honeymoon trip took us to the Pacific Northwest. Oh! What a happy time that was. Delightful weather, beautiful scenery, new and interesting country for both of us. But as the days moved on, we were anxious to get back to our little home. Everything in it was ready for us. I was anxious to try my luck at cooking and being a housewife, and Stanley was looking forward to getting back to his farming which he always thoroughly enjoyed.

He could hardly wait to see if everything was doing well while we were away. Clement Glover was his new hired man now, and he had been left in charge of everything. How happy Stanley was to see that everything planted was up and doing well.

The best thing in life isn't having it made, it's in getting it made. Each necessary task requires an effort of willpower, and with each act something in you grows and is strengthened.

First we rented the Cassey place on the Drummond Highway, and then the Lucas farm on the Reclamation road on the north side. Now we had neighbors. Herschel and Bertha were just across the road from us.

The finest and happiest years of our life were not when all our debts were paid and all our most trying experiences had passed, but it was when we were finally settled in our own home that we had bought in 1941. There was a mortgage for part of the payment of course, but we were doing well and that could have been taken care of.

This home was the former Taylor home. Mr. Taylor was the contractor and builder of the power dam west of Ashton. He had built this nice home with the big red barn, the granary, and an ornate pig house, and a chicken coop. It was all so well built and taken care of – safety locks on each building. All of these outside buildings were painted red with white trim.

This home, with all its well kept buildings, had been admired by Stanley as he passed by it each day on his canal job, never dreaming that one day he would be the owner of this place that he had admired for so many years.

Ashton Family Histories

As our family came, and we grew with them, happier times continued to be our lot in life.

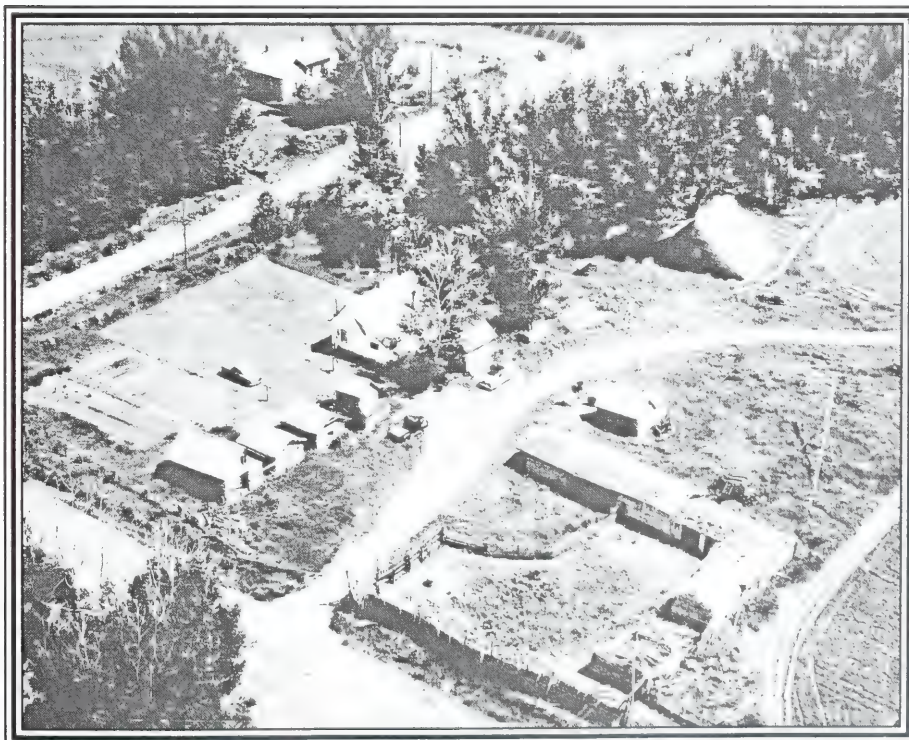
I still remember how Stanley was up early working so hard and late into the nights sometimes while irrigating the crops which was by flood irrigating then. The water needed to spread out over the field often. This way, the water required frequent changing of locations in the whole field, so it was watered well. But, I still couldn't figure out why he never seemed to get overly tired, always saying he never felt better and happier in his life. His crops were always very well tended. The results of his hard labor was always showing in their thrifty appearance, and he more than well provided for his family.

In this business of getting ahead, it's not the great moments. It's the partial victories, the waiting, even the defeats. If we are even lucky enough to have it made, then we will be spectators not participants. It's the journey through life with all its memories, not the arrival, that is the paramount accomplishment.

On my next birthday I will be one year older in which to do things, and there are many more things I want to accomplish. I hope to be able to keep on working and enjoying life to the fullest. "Does the road wind up a hill all the way?" Yes, to the very end.

Today I am 87. I'm still on the long road climbing. September 15, 1992, but feeling fine.

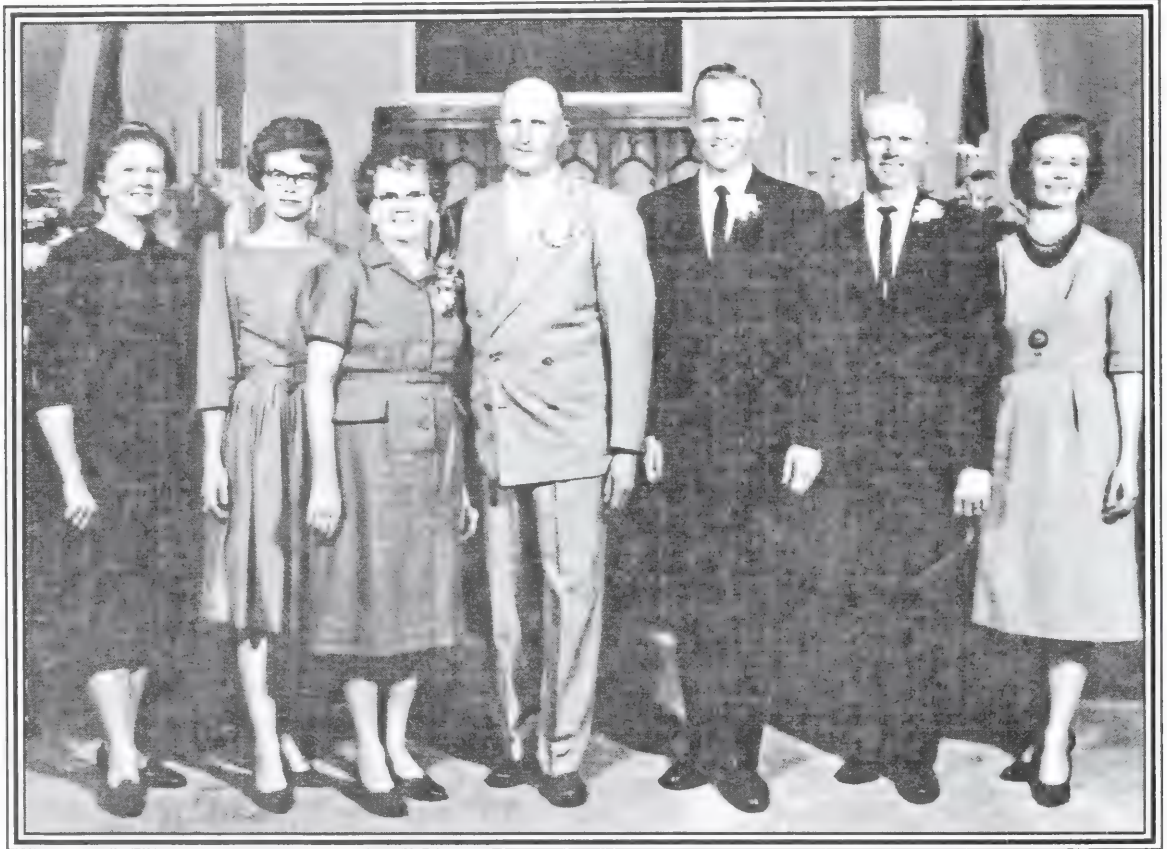
By Katie Loosli, Submitted by Lynn Loosli



Original Boundy Loosli farm, then Delila Glover. Lewis Davis rented this farm for twenty years and lived here for seven years.

Ashton Family Histories

Lenz, Otto Ernest and Elenore (Nora) Griffel . Otto was born 17 Jul 1897 in Hoskins, Nebraska, to Carl Fredrick and Anna Augusta F. Kandler LENZ. He married "Nora" 6 Apr 1924. She was born in 1901, to Henry F., Jr. and Margaret Bosen. They had the following children:



Frances, Marlene, Nora, Otta, Harold, Robert, and Cleo LENZ

8 Nov 1963

Frances, who married Ervin Kraemer from Nebraska. Ervin died in 1995. Francis now lives in Laurel, Nebraska.

Cleo, who married Charles Abshire. Cleo passed away in 1990 in Portland, Oregon.

Robert, who married Dorothy Mackert of St. Anthony, Idaho. He farms in the Moore Mt. area where they moved in 1983.

Marlene, who married Merrill Ingelstrom of Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Harold (Hersh) born 16 May 1937 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married Delores Hill of Lamont, Idaho, 8 Nov 1963 in Ashton, Idaho, in the Zion Lutheran Church. She was born 29 Sep 1943 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, to Ralph Alexander and Nelda Shirley Zitting HILL. They had the following children:

Stacey born 21 Jan 1965 in Ashton, Idaho. She married William (Bill) Steele 9 Jul 1993 in Ashton, Idaho, in the Opera House. He was from Manhattan,

Ashton Family Histories

Montana. Children:

Lance William born 26 Aug 1994 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Blake Harold born 12 Apr 1997 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Hannah Delores born 28 Apr 2001 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Bryan Harold born 31 Mar 1966 in Ashton, Idaho. He married (2) Brooke Ann Barrett 11 Jun 1994 in Las Vegas, Nevada. They had the following children:

Jacey Ann born 5 Jan 1995 in Driggs, Idaho.

Trystan Nathaniel born 13 Jan 1998 in Driggs, Idaho.

They live on the family farm.

Bryan was married before to (1) Kelly Wall 13 Jul 1985, in The Zion Lutheran Church in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Tyler Bryan born 7 Apr 1987 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Justin Craig born 3 Apr 1989 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Deanna Lynn born 3 Mar 1969 in Ashton, Idaho. She works for a computer software company doing on-site training. She currently lives in Texas along with her boyfriend, Will, and two Pomeranian puppies.

Harold and Delores are living in Ashton where they own Lenz Electronics.

By Harold Lenz



Memories Just being "cool!" Helen Holbrook,
Connie Robinson, Helen Blanchard and Marilyn Lee.

Submitted by Nina Richards Smith

Ashton Family Histories

Loosli. Brian Lynn and Karen Skeen. Brian was born August 11, 1960 in Ashton, Idaho, to Stanley Lynn and Portia Reeves

LOOSLI. He married Karen on November 11, 1982 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Karen was born October 18, 1961 in Ogden, Utah, to Archie Elwood and Sharon Powell SKEEN. Brian and Karen had the following children:



B-Mark, Megan, Mikalla, F-Kristin, Brian with Michael in front and Karen LOOSLI

Kristin Katie born 2 Sep 1983 in Rexburg, Idaho. Kristin graduated from North Fremont High School in 2001. While in high school Kristin studied hard and participated in several school plays, helping with the sets. Kristin is currently attending Brigham Young University-Idaho and works in Rexburg.

Mikalla born 25 Jan 1986 in Rexburg, Idaho. Mikalla graduated from North Fremont High School in 2004. While in high school, Mikalla was active in basketball, soccer, and track. Her soccer team was the district champions in 2003. She was the valedictorian of her class along with Tyrel Clark, and was Ashton's Junior Miss for 2004. She loves to play the piano and continues to study hard. She is currently attending Utah State University, majoring in Chemistry.

Megan Karen born 14 Sep 1988 in Rexburg, Idaho. Megan is currently a junior at North Fremont High School. She participates in basketball, volleyball, and track. She is an Idaho Top Scholar and will serve as Student Body Vice-President next year.

Mark Brian born 31 Jul 1991 in Rexburg, Idaho. Mark is currently in the 8th grade at North Fremont Junior High School. He is a great help around the farm and has been involved in the 4-H beef production and horsemanship.

Ashton Family Histories

Mark loves sports and participates in basketball, football, wrestling, track, and soccer. Mark was a member of the North Fremont 8th grade basketball team that went undefeated for two straight years. They won the 8th grade district championship. He is currently serving as the Student Council Vice-President.

Michael Skeen born 30 Mar 1994 in Rexburg, Idaho. Michael is currently in the 5th grade at Ashton Elementary. Michael has down's syndrome and has been a joy to our family and those around him. He loves to play with friends, attend sporting events to cheer on his brother and sisters, and is a great builder with legos. He has friends of all ages, and we appreciate how well he has been accepted and treated by the people of Ashton.

Brian was the second child of Lynn and Portia Loosli and their first son. He weighed 8 lbs. 6 oz. and was 21 ½ inches long. He has continued to grow and is the tallest of Lynn and Portia's children at 6'5". During his early years, Brian enjoyed being on the farm and helping his dad. He credits his parents for teaching him how to work and providing a wonderful family



B-Michael, Karen, Mark and Brian F-Mikalla, Megan, and Kristin LOOSLI

environment. Brian had good scout leaders, Mrs. Allison and Mrs. Moon. He remembers how fun it was to go to day camp and catch red racer snakes and frogs for the final event of the day--the animal race.

Ashton Family Histories

Brian also had great neighborhood friends including Craig Williams and Bill Goebel. At Bill's home, they were taught by his mom, Gay, to take proper care of horses. At Craig's, they learned how to hit a softball and play basketball. On sleep-overs, the threesome would lay under the tree to watch the bats fly in and out of the Goebel home. At the William's home, they were entertained by Barbra's scary stories. Brian's youth was spent with farm chores which included moving pipe on the Goebel farm. Gay Goebel would check their lines to make sure that they were straight. If not, Brian would receive a call telling him to "come back and straighten this line up." They would ride horses daily and had fun running around the fields and up the lane to Edith Wertz's. Edith seemed to enjoy them stopping and always had a Sprite for them.

The love of horses continued throughout Brian's youth and with names like Thunder and Lighting, how could you go wrong? They were good horses but maybe a little near sighted. They would gallop to the end of the pasture almost going right through the fence, only to stop seconds before letting the rider fly off. Finally, after a bruised body and ego, Brian's dad talked to a good friend, Lowell Rudd, about buying a horse. "Babe" arrived and became Brian's childhood friend; he could do anything on her.

4-H was something they all participated in. They learned electricity skills from Steve Knapp and also about showing cattle from their herdsman Don Dansie and O'Neal Sulivant. They struggled to get their steers to lead but somehow by fair time, they would usually cooperate. Brian and Bruce won several times, and Brian had a great steer named "Charlie" that everyone thought would show well at the Golden Spike in Ogden. They didn't win but had a



Kristin, Mark, Megan, Mikalla, with Michael in front, Karen and Brian LOOSLI
Taken at Mesa Falls during the early winter.

Ashton Family Histories

great time in the big city.

Scouting became the next great event in Brian's youth. Dean Daily and Doyle Daniels were the scout leaders, and they became just like a father. Brian's first scout camp was at Camp New Fork, a beautiful camp adjacent to the largest lake he had ever seen. They arrived on Sunday and were to be at the water front that afternoon for swim check. They had been taught not to swim on Sunday, but it seemed to be a necessary part of camp. They were told to dive in and swim to a dock some distance away and then turn around, doing this several times. Well, they dove in and had never felt such cold, glacier water in their lives! They swam to the other dock and jumped out. The leader said they would have to swim back in order to pass the swim check. They did and spent the rest of the week in that cold lake earning their canoeing merit badge. The remaining years, they traveled to Treasure Mountain Scout Camp and climbed to Table Rock. They also challenged themselves by going on a 50 miler up the Teton range through Alaskan Basin with Ed Clark and Doyle Daniels as their leaders. Brian and many of the young men that he went through scouting with earned the rank of an Eagle Scout.

While in high school, Brian was active in basketball and still remembers the game when North Fremont beat Teton, thus ending Teton's 75 game winning streak. Brian said there wasn't a seat in the gym, and people were standing everywhere. Brian was also the student body president. After high school Brian attended Utah State University where he played basketball. He took time in between years to serve in the Chicago, Illinois, Spanish-speaking mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He loved his mission along with the great people and experiences. His mission president was D. Keith Barber and they got along great. He loved the Spanish language and has used it extensively throughout his life. After his mission, Brian returned to U.S.U. and played on their football team. It was at Utah State that he met and married Karen Skeen. Brian graduated in 1985 with a degree in Agricultural Economics. He returned to Ashton afterwards to help with the family farm. They have raised potatoes, alfalfa, barley, and peas. They have also raised registered Herefords and currently Red Angus. Brian loves to farm and work hard. Brian has served in various church, community, and agricultural positions. He served for six years on the Fremont Co. School Board and was very instrumental in the building of the new North Fremont High School. Brian has also coached his children's teams in soccer and basketball for many, many years. Brian is a loving father and has set a wonderful example to all.♡♡ *Written by Mikalla Loosli*

♡♡I, Karen Loosli, was born to wonderful parents, and spent my growing up years in Plain City, Utah. I loved living there with my parents, an older brother, Jed, and sisters, Susan, Sally, and Janet. The Plain City area was settled in part by the Skeen family, and I was always proud to have the "Skeen" name. Growing up, I enjoyed the outdoors with the nearby places and people. Summers usually involved playing and watching baseball/softball games. Our home was five blocks from the town square, and this was where the action was! In the daytime I would practice or play softball, and at night I would venture up to the square to watch ball games. Sometimes I would be asked to be a scorekeeper with a quarter or fifty cents for the compensation. I loved watching my dad play ball. He was the best! We would go to Salt Lake City to watch the all area church softball team competition, and almost every time Plain City won. I remember only losing once. My grandfather was also a terrific player. There are rows of trees surrounding the Plain City Square on three sides. They said my grandfather could hit the ball up and over the trees—something I never saw anyone do.

Ashton Family Histories

Besides ball games there was also time for work. One year, my family took the task of cutting two acres of asparagus. This was done in the hot afternoons when the mosquitoes were out in full force. There was a skill in sliding the knife carefully next to the spear and not cutting the cluster of spears next to it. My family would then place the cut asparagus neatly in wooden boxes and haul them to the Plain City Canning Factory where people would discard small or seedy spears, weigh the remainder, and then pay us accordingly. My parents would quickly cut down their row and start back on the slower kids' row. I also had a job picking cherries at the Ellis orchards in Pleasant View. This was my worse job, getting up extra early and then having the frost from the stems sting my fingers as cherries were picked. I still contend today that my index finger is not the same because of this. I also worked summers and during school breaks in a local restaurant and at a grocery store in Ogden called Stop N' Shop.

I attended Wahlquist Junior High School and was active in sports and academics. I served as a student body officer, a huge stepping stone in my quiet life. I then went on to Weber High School and liked being involved. I served in several offices and was elected student body historian. This was the highlight of my high school years! After high school, I attended Utah State University. I graduated Magna Cum Laude in 1983 with my Bachelor of Science degree in Elementary Education. While attending Utah State, I met Brian on a ward lineup dance "Mash Bash." I was sure this tall, dark, and handsome returned missionary was from Texas. Who else spoke or dressed like that? We dated through the summer and were to be married in September. I was in Ashton just before our wedding and went with Brian to unload a truck load of peas. As we pulled onto the highway from 1100 North, where we now live, the 10-wheeler tipped and the top-heavy peas shifted overturning the truck. As a result, I had a broken neck and was taken to Ogden to have neck surgery. Yes, our wedding was postponed. We were married in November, neck brace and all, in the Idaho Falls Temple. Brian and I moved back to Ashton for good in 1985 (we spent summers up here while Brian finished school). We have lived in the same house ever since. We have been blessed with five wonderful children who are the highlights of our life. I love each one of them so very much and am very proud of them.

I love living in the Ashton area and proudly call it my home. I love the beautiful Teton Mountains and the open farm ground. There is nothing better than seeing a beautiful crop of potatoes with the rows almost touching each other or to watch the grain turn from green blades of grass into waves of golden grain. I have been involved in community and school organizations. I am a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and hold this very close to my heart. I am currently the Relief Society President for the Ashton First Ward and proud to serve with the wonderful sisters. I have spent many, many years working in the primary both on the ward and stake level. I am currently serving on the Idaho Community Foundation Committee. This worthwhile organization distributes monies to organizations throughout the state of Idaho. It is my job to help choose the deserving applicants. I am happy to be a stay-at-home mother and work hard to keep things going. I love my life, my husband, my children, and my family. I truly have been blessed.

Written by Karen Loosli



Ashton Family Histories

Loosli, Dimond Malanjo and Hattie Salisbury. Dimond was born 20 Oct 1876 in Clarkston, Utah, to Ulrich and Elizabeth Eggimann LOOSLI. He died 6 Apr 1947 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried 9 Apr 1947 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Hattie 11 Nov 1898 in Logan, Utah. Hattie was born 13 May 1876 in Brigham City, Utah, to Joseph Morris and Miranda Ramsden SALISBURY. She died 11 May 1966 in Salt Lake City, Utah, and was buried 14 May 1966 in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:



Hattie and Dimond Loosli

Dimond Herschel born 26 Sep

1899 in Marysville, Idaho. He died 7 Jun 1962. He married Hannah Bertha Eames 25 Jun 1930.

Stanley born 13 Aug 1901 in Marysville, Idaho. (See Loosli, Stanley.)

Anna Lisle born 5 Jun 1903 in Marysville, Idaho. (See Andrus, Golden A.)

Clayton Girr born 18 Mar 1905 in Marysville, Idaho. He died 27 Jun 1976. He married Jean Pederson 15 Sep 1933.

Adrienne born 12 Mar 1907 in Marysville, Idaho. She married Horace Wells Doty 25 May 1934.

Leo Arden born 18 Mar 1909 in Marysville, Idaho. He died 23 May 1938.

Berlin Ramsden born 10 Jun 1911 in Marysville, Idaho. She died 11 Jan 1933.

Alden Revere born 25 May 1913 in Marysville, Idaho. He married Demetria A. Hamilton 19 Feb 1944.

When Alden came out to work on repairing the Dimond L. Ranch barn, he often provided choice entertainment as we spent the evenings together visiting. We should have had his quotes on tape – they were so interesting. But one evening, I just quick took notes and then wrote the stories up afterwards:

He said when Grandfather Ulrich, Dimond, and Boundy came to Idaho from Clarkston, Utah, Boundy rode a saddle horse and Dimond drove a team of horses. Grandpa Ulrich wouldn't drive horses. He insisted he wanted to drive Oxen like he did when crossing the plains. He brought the chickens in his covered wagon. The cows and other horses were lead or _____ along the road.

As they camped for the night at Fort Hall, Idaho, they awoke the next morning and found all their horses and cattle had strayed away. Not a sign of any of them and no foot prints to indicate the direction either. Father Dimond said that we walked and we walked but found _____ no trace of them. Finally on the third day, they were found in a secluded space by the river (they had gone in an arrow trail). They were protected by a high hang over cliff. They were really in a secluded spot. The feed was way high, and all of them were so content he hated

Ashton Family Histories

to herd them back to hook them up to their wagons and to continue their journey to Marysville, Idaho.

At one time in the spring of the year, Mr. Cosby, the man that operated the grain elevator in Ashton, asked Alden, then a junior or senior in high school, where his uncle Boundy was. Uncle Boundy was a bachelor. He lived alone west of Ashton. Alden answered by saying, "I guess he's all right. We don't see much of him." Mr. Cosby said, "Well, I haven't heard of them having a funeral for him so he must still be alive, but I wish he would come in and pick up his grain check. He hasn't come in for that yet (\$8,000)." Alden said, "Why don't you mail it to him?" He said, "Oh, he'll be in one of these days." Mr. Cosby said, "I'll hold it here for him."

Alden thought how hard up his father was with a family of nine children, and how that money wouldn't have been idle so long.

Another time, at Christmas, the Loosli's were really hard up when they were young children. Aunt Rosella Johnson had sent a box home for their Christmas with Alden. In it was a little toy for Alden. The children had been told by their father that they wouldn't be getting Christmas presents that year because times were too hard, and Alden said, "Well, Father, can't we even have a bag of nuts?" His father said, "No, son, we can't even have that." And his father broke down and cried. Then he left the house and went to the shop to work.

Never at any time did I ever hear any of the family call their father anything but Father – and always with highest of respect. Never was he called Dad.

Alden said he never, never, remembered his father holding him on his knee as a child. He was always working in the blacksmith shop, farming, or at bookkeeping. He was an especially good writer, and he was always involved as a ward clerk or at home missionary work.

As Alden grew old and in high school, he remembered his father taking him to the timbers to cut the wood for winter. "He was a great man at that too," Alden said. He would always sharpen his axe in his blacksmith shop with the finest of whet stones. Grandpa Ulrich had brought these stones from Switzerland. Alden has that stone now as a memento. After Dimond had sharpened his axe for the timber, he would often shave with it that morning before taking off for the woods. _____ were there. He would spot a _____ tree and he would say, "Now we're going to fall, or fell, that tree right there." He would nick the tree with a few well aimed accurate blows of his axe, then together, we would pull a two handed saw and soon, the tree was cut through, and it fell in the exact designated spot, never more than a foot from where Father had planned for it to fall.

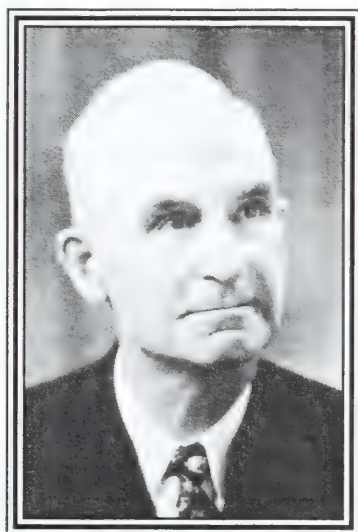
Alden reviewed for us the ritual his father always followed when preparing his fine bouts of kindling to start a fire. How he always prepared these the night before ready to quickly make a fire with his well cut kindling the next morning. Alden's story is included in his story about ear muffs and other memories.

Ashton Family Histories

Uncle Otto Johnson was a great horse trader. At one time, he traded a horse to some fellow. Aunt Rozella was quite disturbed about him doing this. She said, "Now Otto, you know that that horse was balky, and wasn't a good horse. Now why did you trade?" "Well," Otto was always very quiet and slow of speech, he said, "Well, I did just what the Bible said to do." Then she said, "Where in the Bible would it tell you to do such a thing?" "Well," said Otto, "It says if you meet a stranger, take him in."

Donald Lamar born 10 Nov 1915 in Marysville, Idaho. He married Eunice Irene Seeley 6 Oct 1938.

I am Dimond Malanjo Loosli. As my parents were pioneers of Clarkston, Utah, I was born there. I well remember going to school in our one-room log house. The teachers then were not well educated in child development, and their methods of teaching and discipline were very crude. They first taught us to memorize the alphabet forward and backward, and then to combine the letters to form words. It was difficult to learn to read with those methods. We used slates instead of paper note books, as paper was a scarce commodity.



Dimond M. Loosli

I did enjoy singing and one time, in a contest, the young lady who had chosen me to be on her side said, "O, Teacher, Dimond sings just like a girl!" Well, I guess I did. My voice hadn't changed yet, and that's the only way I could sing. However, I thought I was quite a singer. To be able to sing 'just like a girl' was, to me, about the last word in singing ability!

Early in the spring of 1892, my father's family was making preparations to move north. Father had had such success coming across the plains to Utah driving his oxen, that he thought it necessary that we have a team of oxen; but we couldn't obtain any, so Father bought eight head of steers and broke them to work so they could pull our wagon. Now, I had driven well-trained oxen before, but those steers were a different story. Sometimes we had to use a team of horses in front to lead them to keep them under control. I was 16 years old.

During that one-month trip from Utah, one morning the steers were lost. We searched the area diligently for a whole week before one morning an Indian came to our camp and told Father that he had seen our steers down by the river bottoms, and we found them there, grazing peacefully. Father rewarded the Indian.

In the afternoon of September 3, 1892, we arrived in Marysville at the home of my sister, Mrs. Thomas Gooch. My father had filed on 320 acres of land one mile south and 2 miles east of Marysville. When I became 21 years of age, I filed my own homestead on 160 acres of Father's land.

As the years passed, we did what we could to build fences and break up the sagebrush land for planting crops. It was a slow difficult process, and then to add to our woes, the ground squirrels would eat our grain. Later we learned how to poison them and save most of our crops.

It was a happy day when I married Hattie Salisbury in the Salt Lake Temple. We were both 22 years old. Right away we had a built-in family, as Hattie's mother had passed away and

Ashton Family Histories

Hattie was the oldest sister to three younger brothers and two sisters. Her brothers and sisters spent some time with their aunt, Mary Ann Taylor, who also lived near Marysville, but Hattie mostly raised her sisters. We had nine wonderful children of our own - a typical large pioneer family!

I could never stand to be idle. You know, "an idle mind is the devil's workshop." But we had no worry about

that. Our way of life demanded that we work hard and endlessly. Each year, I would plan a certain "project" to accomplish that year, besides the regular work. Sometimes I created things to improve our home, and sometimes I worked with welding metals using a forge and a big hammer to improve our farm machinery. One year, my project was to take the body off an old car and put it on a sleigh pulled by a team of horses. It was a deluxe outfit – used mainly to go to church during the winter – we were over two miles from the meetinghouse.

Even though we lived out of town, we were always busy in church and community affairs. I enjoyed leading the choir for many years, and I was ward clerk of the Marysville Ward for 18 years; also, I served twice in a bishopric and as a high councilor in Yellowstone Stake for twelve years. I also enjoyed serving as County Assessor, as Representative, and then as State Senator from Fremont County.

Some of our busiest and happiest times on the farm were when I owned a threshing machine and would go to all the farmers around to thresh their grain in the fall. It took a large crew – up to

twenty men – some I hired, some were the farmers whose grain we threshed. The wives were expected to serve at least the noon meal, and sometimes breakfast and supper, to the men. That really kept our

You know me.
If you do not, you're a stranger.
Let's get acquainted.

DIMOND LOOSLI

Republican Candidate for
State Representative

R. F. D. 2, ASHTON, IDAHO



Stanley, Herschel, and Clayton Loosli by threshing machine.

Ashton Family Histories

women busy, and they each would fix the very best meal they could. I remember that my Hattie enjoyed serving her delicious homemade caramel ice cream and cake. During harvest time, she would use a fifty pound sack of flour each week, making it into bread, cakes, biscuits, pies, etc.

One of my favorite bits of poetry is a poem by Douglas Malloch entitled "Be the Best of Whatever You are." I used it to encourage my family and also my Gospel Doctrine Class in Sunday School in the Marysville Ward which I taught for many years.

Even busy lives come to a close, and as you see, mine did on April 6, 1947 – on Easter Day. I'm pleased for my remains to be in this beautiful Pineview Cemetery in this valley I've loved for fifty-five years!♥♥

This history was written in 1998 with the help and cooperation of several individuals, including Kate Loosli, to be read with the purpose of helping and inspiring some of the youth who were preparing to be the leaders of tomorrow. It was submitted by Nina and Glen Myers.

My Mother

♥♥ Hattie Salisbury was born at the home of Samuel Taylor. She was named after her grandmother, Harriet Morris.

When she was eight years old, she had a long stay with Aunt Mary Ann Taylor, then went to her folks who then lived in the 11th Ward in Salt Lake City. She worked for different families in Salt Lake caring for children in a most enviable manner.

At the age of 18, Hattie found herself without father or mother and six children to care for. This was indeed a great responsibility, but she cared for them, and they looked to her as their mother.

About this time she was going out with a young man, David Guest. In fact, she was engaged to him. Aunt Mary Ann Taylor, knowing that she was now alone with the family to care for, wrote and invited them to come to Idaho to live.

She and her brothers and sisters came to Marysville, Idaho, the 2nd of May, 1898, making their home with the Taylors. As time went on, the engagement to Mr. Guest was broken and the two never had occasion to meet again.

Before Hattie came to Idaho, Aunt Mary Ann had told Dimond Loosli, an eligible young man, about her niece coming to Idaho. The Sunday after Hattie arrived, Dimond and his sister, Annie, visited the Taylor home. It was then that these two met and cupid may have arranged "love at first sight!" At least two Sundays later, Hattie went to Sunday School and Dimond made a date for the 4th of July. Two other fellows asked for dates too. (A new girl in town.)

On July 4th, there was a big celebration in Marysville. Hattie was attendant to the queen and needless to say, the day was happily spent.

On July 5th, Hattie began a trip through Yellowstone Park with Bishop Wilson's family and others. They were gone two weeks and enjoyed the trip immensely. At one of the stations in the park, Mrs. Wilson received a letter from her daughter, Phoebe Wetherbee, saying that she had gone out with Dimond Loosli. The group had some sport trying to tease Hattie about her "lost romance." Upon returning home, it was found that this was false. Phoebe had never been out with Dimond, as much as she'd have liked to.

The romance of Hattie and Dimond continued until on November 11, 1898, when they

Ashton Family Histories

were married in the Logan Temple. Previous to this, Hattie had done temple work for her father and mother in the Salt Lake Temple. The trip to Logan was made by going from Marysville to Roberts, or Market Lake, in a buggy, then to Logan on the train. Their wedding trip took ten days. While visiting relatives at Providence, Utah, Caroline Fuhrman gave Hattie rules for a happy married life.

1. Meals ready on time.
2. Husbands socks darned.
3. Nice clean bedding on beds.
4. Bread can filled with 'home made' bread.

Upon returning to Idaho, they lived at Lodi (north of Ashton) where Dimond taught school in the winter. The next spring, they moved on the homestead place where Hattie kept the cow and two pigs while Dimond worked in Yellowstone Park.



Herschel, Stanley F-Lisle, Adrienne, and Clayton LOOSLI

The following winter, they built a log house in Marysville. Later, they moved every spring and fall in order to be on the farm in the summer and in town for winter where the children could attend school. When the children became old enough, they drove from the ranch to the Marysville school.

Their family consisted of nine children. Hattie and Dimond have sacrificed to give their children an education. One Christmas time, Boundy brought a little box to the house and told Lisle to put it away until Christmas morning, then give it to her mother, Hattie. This was done and Christmas morning the box was found to contain a check book and deposit of \$50.00 in Hattie's name. (His appreciation for her caring for Grandfather Loosli so many years.) Practically all of the money was spent on the children's education.

The Dimond Loosli Ranch had been the scene of many happy times for parents and children, probably due to the fact that Hattie was a perfect homemaker. She is known to almost everyone in Marysville as "Aunt Hattie."

Her health has been unusually good for one who has gone through the rigors of establishing a "homestead." Her Patriarchal Blessing states that she will have grace to her days in health. One day she was poisoned from eating raspberries. No Doctor was to be had this side of St. Anthony, so Herschel went on a horse to get Dimond who was away working on the threshing machine. Upon his arrival, he administered to Hattie and almost immediately she was healed.

Ashton Family Histories



B-Stanley Loosli, Dr. Horace Doty, Donald Loosli, Golden Andrus Row 2- Dr. Clayton Loosli, Jean Loosli, Kate Loosli, Bertha Loosli, Adrienne Loosli Doty, Eunice Loosli, Lisle Loosli Andrus, Herschel Loosli, Alden Loosli Row 3-Ed Loosli, Ann Doty, Stewart Loosli, Carol Loosli, Hattie and Dimond Loosli, George Doty F-Dr. Alvin Loosli, Gayle Loosli, Lynn Loosli with Dimond Scott Loosli, Todd Loosli, Curtis Loosli, Meechie Loosli holding baby Louise.

Hattie has been a devoted church worker all of her life. When the children were small, she would take them three miles in a buggy to Primary meetings. She often remarked that she could not have done her work so well as she did, had not her husband and family helped her in many ways to fulfill this calling.

Of recent years, she has attended the "Women's Camp" programs sponsored by the University of Idaho. She has attended all of the camps held at Ponds or that vicinity since they began . . . ten being held up to the year 1937.

More in "Marysville, Idaho People and Happenings," pg. 187-190.

By Lisle Loosli Andrus, Submitted by Lynn Loosli



Ashton Family Histories

Loosli, Stanley Lynn and Portia Reeves. Lynn was born 25 Jul 1935 in St. Anthony, Idaho, to Stanley and Katie Orme LOOSLI. He married Portia 19 Dec 1956 in Logan, Utah. She was born 20 Oct 1936 in Brigham City, Utah, to Glen William and Rachel Davis REEVES. They had the following children:

Kathryn born 19 Jun 1958 in Ashton, Idaho. Ashton Jr. Miss – Graduate in English – BYU married to lawyer, M. J. Pritchett. Currently living in Piedmont, California.

They have three children:

William

Claire

Sydney

Brian Lynn born 11 Aug 1960 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Loosli, Brian Lynn.)

Bruce Glen born 23 Dec 1961 in Ashton, Idaho. Student Body President and Valedictorian N.F. High School. LDS Missionary to Hamburg, Germany. He married Connie Mason. They live in Irvine California. They have three children:

James

Jordan

Rachel

Michelle born 22 Jun 1963 in Ashton. Graduate of BYU and Tufts University – Missionary to Bolivia – She resides in Arlington, Virginia, and owns her own business.

Joel Stanley born 10 Jun 1964 in Ashton, Idaho. Graduated from BYU in Engineering. Served mission to Bristol, England. He married Barbara Perschon. They live in Riverton, Utah. They have four daughters:

Rebecca

Portia

Allison

Katelyn

Jayne Ann born 21 Mar 1967 in Ashton, Idaho. BYU Graduate in Sociology – Missionary to Dominican Republic. She married Mel Henderson and they reside in Colorado Springs, Colorado. Mel is an Occupational Therapist. They have two daughters:

Olivia

Annika

Sara Jo born 23 May 1970 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Ashton Jr. Miss – Graduate of BYU School Teacher - English. She married David Kimball who is a CPA with Ford Motor Company. They reside in Northville, Michigan. They have four children:

Phoebe

Max

Zoe

Mason

Jared Reeves born 31 Dec 1974 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Student Body President N.F. – Valedictorian – Graduate Engineer MIT in Massachusetts. – Missionary to Milan, Italy. He married Saren Eyre and reside in St. George, Utah. They have five children:

Ashton Family Histories

Ashton
Isaac
Eliza
Oliver and
Silas twins

Aaron Orme born 20 Apr 1978 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Graduate of Utah State University in Business – Missionary to Sydney Australia Mandarin Speaking Mission. He married Michelle Cobabe and they live in Salt Lake City, Utah. They have two children:

Abigail
Logan

All of Portia and Lynn's children were married in the Temple.

I was born to two loving parents. I always lived in a house with indoor plumbing. My closest friends were my cousins, Larry and Kirby Orme, who lived down the road 3/4 of a mile. In the windbreak and lilac woods were our places to play.

I loved scouting, going to four scout camps, and the World Jamboree 1950 in Valley Forge. I became an Eagle Scout with three palms.

I was very active in Future Farmers of America holding office in local, state and as National Vice President. I was a State Star Farmer and a National Star Farmer.

I graduated from Utah State University with honors. I was on the Student Council representing the Agriculture School. I was in the ROTC and obtained my commission after graduation. I went to Fort Bliss in the artillery for six months. My obligation was for eight years, so I came back and joined the local guard unit. This was an engineer unit, so I went to Fort Belvoir, Virginia, for training. I came back and was assigned to the Rexburg unit. Later I became company commander of the Ashton unit. When they built a wall around Berlin, we were activated and sent to Fort Lewis, Washington, for 11 months.

During my senior year in college I married Portia. We had nine children, all graduated from college and are successful in their fields.

I was very active in irrigation, serving on canal boards for the Marysville, Farmers, and Silkey Canals. I served 12 years on the Committee of Nine irrigation board. At that time, there was a problem of filling the Island Park Reservoir. I presented the problem to Governor Evans with a suggestion of lowering the discharge of water from the American Falls Reservoir. Governor Evans thought it was a good idea and thus solved the problem.

I was active on cattle boards serving as Vice President of the Fremont Madison Cattle Board and Vice President Idaho Cattlemen's Association. I was also president of Idaho Herford Association. I showed cattle in local fairs in Blackfoot and Filer, plus Reno, Denver, and Montana, getting Grand Champion at Montana twice. I also sold the high Seller at the Midland Test Center in Montana twice. I've had my own sale for many years, and also sold in Billings, Montana, Sheridan, Wyoming, and Reno, Nevada, where I had high sellers.

I've raised certified seed potatoes all my life and also had certified peas, barley, and oats. I was honored with the Eastern Idaho Agriculture Hall of Fame award in 1995.

I have been a member of the Ashton Rotary Club since 1976, serving as president. I was most involved with their Jr. Miss Program. Many worthwhile projects were accomplished.

Ashton Family Histories



B-Aaron, Sara, Joel, Jayne, Bruce, Michelle, Jared
F- Brian, Portia, Lynn, Kathryn LOOSLI

I've been a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints all my life. I had many youth leadership experiences. In college, I was a counselor in the Mutual with my assignment to lead a dance for all youth every Tuesday night. I was an Elders' Quorum President and President of the Seventy's Quorum. I've been a bishop at Ricks College for 3 years. We went on a church mission to Nova Scotia for 1 ½ years. We had a great experience and were very successful. We are serving in the Idaho Falls Temple at this time.

I was elected when I was 54 years old to serve in the State Legislature for 6 years. What a great experience. I served on the Joint Appropriation Committee, the Agriculture Committee and the Resource Committee. I got almost every bill, that I proposed and sponsored, through. I made many friends all over the state. I wasn't very vocal, and I remember a schoolteacher from northern Idaho told me once, "Loosli, you don't talk much, but I listen when you talk because it's important." A lobbyist said when I was defeated, "Don't be sad, I don't know anyone who has as many friends as you have here."

I've had a full life my 70 years and hope to have some more years. I can continue to watch my grandkids grow up.♡♡

By Lynn Loosli

Portia had four other siblings: Darwin, Stewart, Scott, and Marilyn. Life was simple in those days. Television was not around, and we found our own entertainment, making holly

Ashton Family Histories

hock dolls, dressing up in old formal gowns, collecting movie star pictures . The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints was always an important part of our life. We lived just a block away from the church so walking there was always fun to do.

I was baptized when I turned eight years old. A few months after that, my grandmother Davis passed away, and it was a very sad time for me. She was so special and was always available to read stories, and she made the best pancakes. Funny the things you remember.

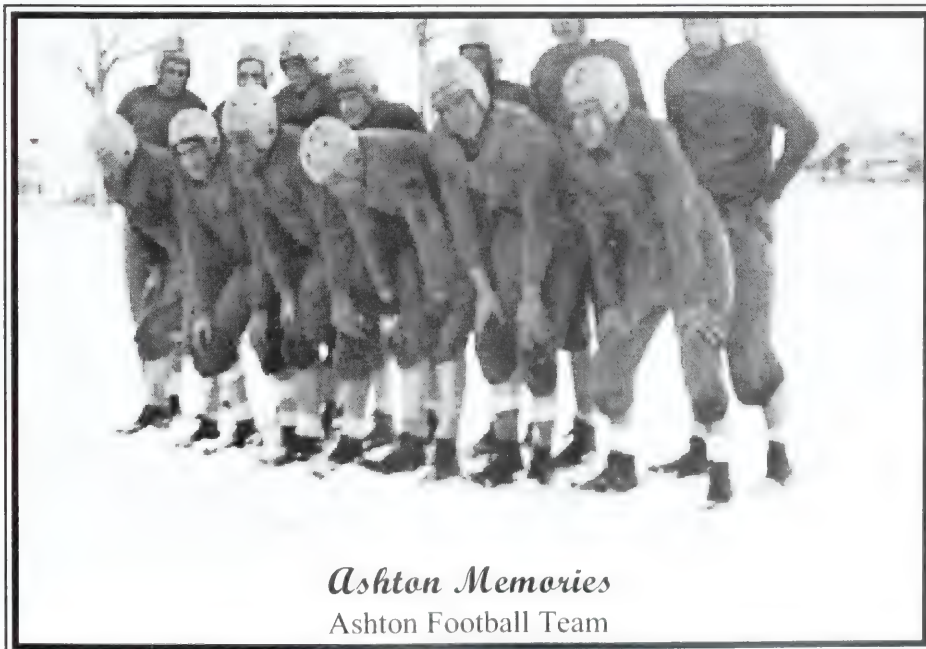
The year I was to be in sixth grade, the elementary school burned down. It was decided to put us in the abandon Bushnel Army Hospital until a new school could be built. That was my first experience riding a bus. Jr. High and high school were next. I participated in drama, music, the drill team, and was elected Senior Class Vice-President. Utah State in Logan sponsored a day for seniors every year where we were invited to tour the campus to see if we would like to attend there. One of the events was a queen contest. Each high school sent a representative to vie for this. I was chosen from Box Elder High. They sent a letter telling us we could have a date with a college student for the dance if we would like. I said I would, and that was the first night I met my husband to be, Lynn Loosli. My partner and I double dated with him and his partner. The next year I met Lynn again, we started dating, and were later married in the Logan LDS Temple.

After Lynn graduated from U.S.U., we lived in Ashton for the summer and then moved to El Paso, Texas, to fulfill a military obligation. We returned in 1958 and have lived here ever since. Nine children were born to us over the years. Church activities consumed much of my life. I served as Ward Organist, president of the Relief Society, Young Women, and Primary organizations, Choir Director, and many other callings. All were enjoyable. I have been active in the Republican Party, serving as President of the Republican Women's Organization. I served for nine years on the Fremont County School Board. In 1995, I was named Idaho Mother of the Year. What an honor. In 2000, my husband and I served as missionaries for the LDS Church in

the Canada Halifax Mission. It was a marvelous experience. I have had a good life with no regrets. I am grateful for this.

By Portia Loosli

*Submitted by Lynn
Loosli*



Ashton Memories
Ashton Football Team

Ashton Family Histories



Elizabeth Eggimann Loosli

Loosli, Ulrich and
Elizabeth Eggimann. Ulrich was born 22 Apr 1830 in Eriswill Durrenroth, Bern, Switzerland, to Andreas and Barbara Kaeser LOOSLI. He died 30 Mar 1918 in Marysville, Idaho. Ulrich married (2) Elizabeth 27 Sep 1869 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was born 24 Mar 1841 in Gondiswill (near Melchinou, Bern, Switzerland, to Peter and Elizabeth Rickli



Ulrich Loosli

EGGIMANN. They had the following children:

Troudgott Landlo born 2 Dec 1869 in Newton, Utah. He died 30 Jun 1919. He married Susan Margaret Harmon 12 May 1889.

Anfanial born about 1870 in Newton, Utah, and died as a child.

Boundy Endore born 28 Jun 1872 in Clarkston, Utah. He died 11 May 1935. He was a bachelor and lived west of Ashton 2 miles. He never married, but a Glover lady was his house keeper and had a separate house.

Cedelia born abt 1873 in Clarkston, Utah, and died as a child.

Dimond Malanjo born 20 Oct 1876 in Clarkston, Utah. (See Loosli, Dimond Malanjo.)

Edward Samuel born 24 Apr 1879 in Trenton, Utah. He died 22 May 1953. He married Nellie May Price 5 Oct 1904. He went to Teton, Idaho, and then to Salt Lake City, Utah.

Andrew J. born in 1881 in Trenton, Utah. He ran away from home at about 15 years old.

Joseph Frank born 14 May 1884 in Trenton, Utah. He died 23 Nov 1972. He married Minnie Lucinda Cunningham 7 Nov 1906. They moved to Rupert, Idaho.

Hyrum Ultra born 24 Nov 1885 in Trenton, Utah. He died as a child 27 Nov 1885.

Ulrich was the son of Andreas Loosli, a carpenter and from him, he learned the carpenter's trade. He acquired a meager education and could read and write the German language very rapidly. He was baptized and confirmed a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints by Christian E. Berger, May 30, 1857.

On 21 Feb 1851, Ulrich married (1) Magdalena Aeschilmann, and to them three children were born:

Rosetta

John

Jabez

In 1860, Ulrich immigrated to America and crossed the plains as a member of the James D. Ross company arriving in Salt Lake City the third day of September 1860. He made his home here for four years.

Ashton Family Histories

An interesting account of his travels across the plains has been preserved in a letter which he wrote to relatives and friends in Switzerland. This letter was brought back to America by one of the relatives who went to Switzerland on a mission.

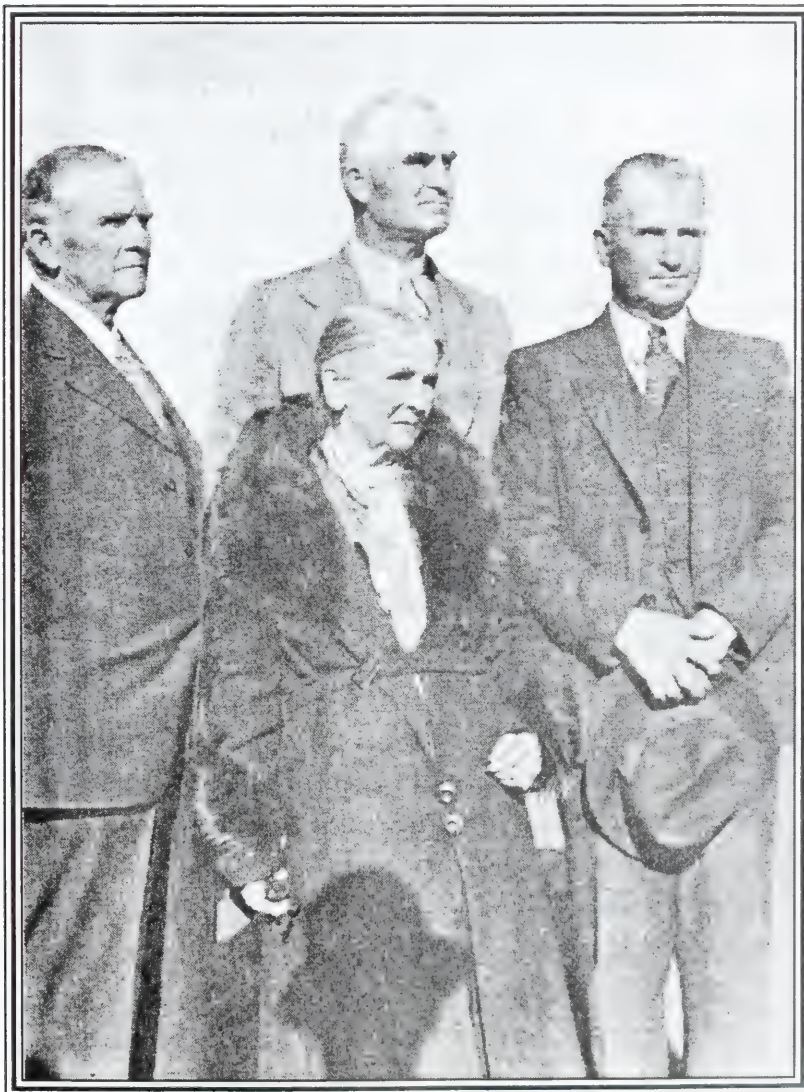
Appeared in the Stern

No. 8 Feb. 1861 [sic]

Dear beloved mother, brothers and sisters in our Lord Jesus Christ

Once again I take my pen to write to you to give you further information concerning which you hear so much of in Europe. Also, the hardships and inconveniences of the travelers. So I thought I would write some of my own experiences as I found them.

It is 1,030 English miles from Florence, Nebraska to Salt Lake Valley or 370



Edward Samuel, Dimond Malanjo, and Joseph Frank with half-sister Elizabeth Stinger. LOOSLI

Swiss hours. I had a real good wagon, three yoke of oxen, two cows and one calf, which I bought in Florence. Our company consisting of thirty-six wagons left Florence on June 15th. Our company's captain's name was Brother Ross who was first counselor of the European Mission. This company was divided into four sections and each one had a leader. I was appointed captain of the Swiss company, which consisted of ten wagons. We bought our provisions in Florence which consisted of flour, ham, bacon, butter, onions, sugar, dried fruit, and many other things. We took many cows with us, thus we

Ashton Family Histories

had an abundance of milk. During the first 500 miles the feed for the cattle was plentiful, but as we traveled further the grass became scarce, and so naturally by the time we reached Salt Lake City the cows were nearly dry.

As a rule we traveled fifteen to twenty miles a day. We started at six o'clock in the morning and stopped an hour for lunch at noon. We pitched camp early in the evening, after which each man took care of his oxen, which didn't take long. The men then gathered wood while the women prepared the evening meal. Everything was done in order. The wagons were drawn in a circle, the tents were placed within the circle and outside the tents, the women did the cooking. The cattle were guarded day and night as a protection against the Indians and to prevent them from straying. Each morning I blew the horn to call the company to prayer. The English gathered on one side while the Germans gathered on the other side, after which we all had breakfast. I blew the horn again as a signal to hitch up the oxen. After everything was in readiness I blew the horn as a signal for the company to start. In the evening I blew the horn for prayer after which we retired. The signal for us to rise was given by the guards or by those who watched the cattle during the night. In the beginning, the oxen were hard to catch and hitch but they soon became tame. Many people in Switzerland think this kind of travel is hard, but I can truthfully tell you that the last twenty years I've worked harder than I did on this journey, even though I was leader of the company and had to do more than the rest.

I had to take care of my company each day and had to blow the horn eight times for all four companies. Whenever we came to a bad place in the road, I had to stop and wait until every wagon had passed safely. My brother Hans (John) Kaspar and Jacob Fuhrman, my brother-in-law (married two Loosli sisters) often say this journey was only a joke for them. We had good times, spending our evenings in songs, speeches, and encouraging entertainment of all kinds. I had my wagon at the head of the company all during the trip. Notwithstanding, we had many bad places in the road to pass. Our trip was better than we had expected. For hours and hours we traveled on a road which was wide and level. It was a beautiful sight to see these thirty-six wagons traveling along the level road. I had a brother from Thurgon who drove my oxen, but many times I had to take my whip and drive them myself. When I was 400 miles from Florence I purchased another yoke of oxen. I then had four yoke of oxen on my wagon, and with them I was able to drive safely under any conditions. It took knowledge, alertness and skill to drive over bad roads, but on good roads the driver could drive if he understood the driving of the oxen. In Switzerland you would be amazed to see from four to six oxen on one wagon without a line or halter or rope of any kind to drive them. It also made me

Ashton Family Histories

open my eyes. On the more unruly oxen we placed ropes on their horns so we could guide them. Many times when the oxen became unruly, I had to drive them for the other drivers. On our trip we lost a few oxen.

The English and the Americans admired us and marveled at our strength, and many times we helped them out of their troubles. On the first of September we camped ten miles from Salt Lake City, and on the second, four apostles came to our camp and preached to us. On the third we entered Salt Lake City. The same day Brigham Young and Brother Wells, his second counselor, and many others came to our camp to give us any advise we wanted.

Let us take one more glance back over our trip. I have often wondered at the success of our journey, for we were always so happy and blessed. The people of Salt Lake City marveled at our appearance. Some made the remark that we were in better condition at our arrival than any other company that they had seen. We had but one death in our company - a man from Switzerland. There were no accidents to the wagons or oxen throughout the whole journey. Everything went well and successful. We sang and prayed together like the children of a family.

Many times during the journey we went hunting and caught rabbits, sage hens, and ducks. We also killed one deer and a bear. It was a great joy for me to travel over the great plains. As we traveled, we passed many houses, also some stores where we could buy anything we wished such as coffee, sugar, vinegar, brandy, ham, bacon, butter, soap, whips, rope etc., but we paid a very high price for these things.

As for Indians, we had no complaint to make. During our first 600 miles, several Indians visited our camp and wanted something to eat. We gave them some flour. I saw the Indian town of Chenoa of about 5,000 inhabitants, the most Indians I have seen in one place.

I am at present living in Salt Lake City. Most all the other Swiss immigrants have gone to other places. Hans Kasper (my brother) went with other emigrants to Cache Valley, which is about 80 miles from here. There are many valleys where new settlers are going to make their homes. The city of Salt Lake is larger and more beautiful than I thought it was. I think it is about one-half hour broad and one-half hour long. There are quite a few houses, several manufacturing establishments, and stores where one can buy anything necessary to live on. The city is so nicely built and laid out that many unbelievers wonder at it all. There are several cities in other valleys some distance from here.

I am working at present on a new road 17 miles from the city of Salt Lake and receive one dollar and one-half per day or in Fr-7 or 87 centimes.

Ashton Family Histories

My brother Kasper had an occasion to send me a letter and reported that he and Brother Fuhrmann are well and are working for a man at a sawmill. They each intend to build themselves a small house in the near future. I am looking around in different localities and wherever I like it best, I will settle next spring.

There was lots of grain, and good large potatoes raised this year. I have heard nothing about sickness. I have been enquiring about the fruitfulness of the land, and this week I heard from an Englishman, that he sowed 1 ½ bushels of wheat and harvested 75 bushels, each bushel weighing 60 lbs. I inquired many times of English and Americans about different things, and they have always been very kind and courteous to me. They have invited me to their homes, to meetings, and have helped in every way possible. The food and drink the people have here is as good as any gentlemen has in Switzerland. The land is very easy to work, and the harvests are good. I have seen brethren here who came four, five and six years ago without money or a wagon or oxen and some of them in debt, and now they possess a farm, house, cows, oxen, horses, or mules, pigs, a number of chickens and ducks, and all paid for. The people have plenty to eat, and they live like Lords. The land is irrigated wherever possible and it yields abundantly. It only rained five times last year, but we hope next year it will rain more.

The Latter-day Saints are not going to Zion to find riches and be selfish but instead, to be blessed by the God of Israel with the riches that nature affords, the fresh mountain air, and the pure water which flows through the land.

I don't wish myself back in Switzerland one moment, because I feel happy and thank God that he has led me here. Not until now did I realize how poor the Swiss people were and nice they could have it if they would obey the call of the servants of God and keep the commandments of the Lord.

Ulrich Loosli

During the time he lived in Salt Lake City, he worked on the Salt Lake Temple, taking provision for pay. In 1861, he was called to fight the Morrisites. In the fall of 1864, he moved his family to Providence, near Logan, Utah, where they lived in a log house which he had previously built for them.

In the year 1866, they moved to Clarkston where they lived in a "dugout" over winter. This same year, in answer to a call from the church, he furnished a yoke of oxen to assist in bringing immigrants across the plains to Salt Lake.

It was in 1867 that his father died in Switzerland, and one year later he went back there to settle the estate. Having affected a settlement of the estate, he returned to America in 1869 bringing with him his mother, Barbara Kaeser Loosli, his niece, Elizabeth Loosli, his sister, Mary and brother, John, and his nephew, Fred Loosli. Elizabeth and Fred were children of his brother Andreas. Also, in the party to come to America were Elizabeth Eggimann Bauman and

Ashton Family Histories

her two daughters, Melanie Elsie (later called Melna Elizabeth) and Anna. (Perhaps there were others – See Life of Karl G. Maeser.)

This trip across the plains was made by rail – the railroad having been built into Salt Lake Valley in 1869. This party was met at Corinne, Utah (end of the R.R. at that time.) by Kasper Loosli (Ulrich's brother). In the meantime Ulrich Loosli and Elizabeth Eggimann Bauman (2nd wife) had gone on to Salt Lake City and were married in the Endowment House. Kasper Loosli conveyed them by team to Clarkston.

The second wife's family spent the first winter in a granary at Clarkston, but the next year they moved to Newton and lived in a "dugout" while Ulrich built for them a large one-room log house into which they moved. Soon, after this, the first wife Magdalena and Ulrich separated, and by mutual agreement she took the home at Newton and what personal property she desired and lived there until she died 12 Nov 1880.

The second wife, Elizabeth, and her two daughters moved back to Clarkston. While residing in Clarkston, Ulrich did farming and carpenter work. He was often asked to build coffins and has the honor of having made the one in which Martin Harris (a witness to the Book of Mormon) was buried. This was the most elaborate one ever built by him, and he was complimented by the church authorities on his excellent workmanship.

In 1875, Ulrich moved his family to what was then called, Trenton, Utah, his land joining the Idaho line. He continued his farming operations in Trenton for 16 years, and in 1892 moved to Marysville, Idaho, where he filed a Deseret entry on 320 acres of land. This land he held for a number of years, and when his son, Dimond M., became of age, he filed on a homestead on 160 acres of it – the remaining 160 acres reverting back to the government. He also bought a tract of land joining Joseph Baker's place (the pioneer settler of Ashton vicinity) and lived there for a number of years.

At this time, there were few fences, and the roads ran diagonally across the country much like the crow flies. Ulrich Loosli had never been to a circus, and since there was one to be held in Idaho Falls, he decided to attend it. This was the first year the railroad was built into St. Anthony, and a special train was to leave there early in the morning for Idaho Falls. In order to make the 20 mile drive to St. Anthony on time, he hitched "Old Buck," a yellow bald-faced horse, to the buggy and left home some time in the night driving across the open prairie toward St. Anthony as he supposed. It was very dark and after driving for some time, he came to a fence which he did not recognize. Concluding that he was lost, he tied the horse to the fence and waited for daylight to come. When it became light enough to see he discovered that he had tied his horse to his own fence. However, he again set out for St. Anthony and upon arriving found that the train had just left, so he returned home without having seen the circus. He considered this a very good joke and delighted telling it upon many occasions.

During his later life, after his wife had passed away, he came to live at the home of his son, Dimond M. Loosli, where he was cared for until his death. Dimond M. built especially for him, a comfortable room where he could be alone and work as he cared to. Hattie was very good to him, allowing him many privileges often denied old people. He named one of her children "Berlin" because he adored the child, and considered that the city, Berlin, such a beautiful place. He often smiled at the English names.

He loved to mend socks and repair shoes, etc. and was allowed to have his freedom in this respect.

Ashton Family Histories

Oliver Wendell Holmes says: "Heredity is an omnibus in which all our ancestors ride, and every now and then one of them puts his head out and embarrasses us."

This was not true of Ulrich Loosli – he was a man full of faith, one who was not afraid to work and, above all, was honest. Any generation can be proud of such characteristics in ancestors. He died of old age at Marysville, Idaho, 30 Mar 1918.

By Dimond Loosli

Some excerpts about facts missed by Dimond, taken from "Grandfather Ulrich Loosli...As I Knew Him," by Stanley Loosli

Grandfather was born in Switzerland and returned on a mission with Karl G. Maeser. It was while in Switzerland, he met Elizabeth Eggiman, who had been deserted by her husband, Samuel Baumann. She had two daughters and was pregnant at the time. He brought her back to Utah with him, and when his first wife met her, she chased him out with a broom. He then married Mrs. Baumann and she became the mother of his sons. When I asked him why he would break up a marriage, he answered that her husband was a drunkard and would not provide for her. The two daughters married Fuhrimann brothers, so if you meet a Fuhrimann, he may be a relative.

He must have had holdings along the Bear River, because Father used to say what fun they had swimming in Bear River because the water was so warm.

Grandfather came to Idaho and filed on the property just east of Ashton, which was my Father's place. Uncle Joe and my father completed the homesteading. He made his home on Uncle Boundy's property west of Ashton.

Grandfather was 'clothes conscious' up until the time he died. He was pro-German during the beginning of the first World War. He blamed the English for the war. English was a foreign language, so Father spoke German in their home. When it came time for Grandfather's retirement, he wanted to retire with our family. Father then added the bunk house and put in a good wood stove with an open hearth for him. It was here he spent many hours looking at the fire and dawdling his foot. He became a shoemaker with his awl, his lasts, and other tools he used to fix our family's shoes as well as those of the neighbors. He used to say war is so cruel because the young have to die when he wouldn't mind going because he was the last of his generation. All his friends were gone. He died at the age of 86 in his sleep.

My Grandmother Loosli was a midwife. She was killed in an accident while returning from delivering a baby at Farnum, Idaho. People say she was a very good looking woman. I pass by the very dugway and rock where she was found as I drive to my son, Curtis Loosli's, place.

Grandfather always wanted to be a doctor and when the boys brought him to our place they gave him \$500. He spent it all on herbs in Utah. He steeped them on Mother's kitchen stove, but no one would buy the medicine he made so that ended that venture. He was bent on making shoe polish. He got a big wooden barrel, filled it full of acid of some kind, added all the old scrap iron we had around the ranch and when all the scrap iron was dissolved it made a black looking substance. Perfect shoe black! He had us kids put our shoes in it. It shriveled our shoes up, so we had no shoes to wear. So another project was abandoned. The last trip to church was

Ashton Family Histories

when Uncle Boundy got him in his new Overland car riding over the rough roads. He hit the ceiling of the car three times . . . after that he said never again, and he didn't. Shock absorbers were eventually invented so that people weren't thrown to the ceiling.

He learned English, so he could read without glasses. He enjoyed the tri-weekly Deseret News and history books. The Deseret News was pro-Mormon and the Salt Lake Tribune was anti-Mormon. Eventually they united and both were partisan.

Grandfather was a group commander when people were crossing the plains in wagons. He often said it wasn't as bad as reported and that there was a lot of class preference. For instance, a bishop's wife got preferential treatment over the other women. He always had his own money which Uncle Boundy gave him, and he had a case of white cherries which he would eat and then swallow the pits. He said he never had any stomach trouble or constipation when he ate German mush and swallowed cherry pits.

They say the worst thing that can happen to a man is to lose his wife. I think of all the lonely years he spent. Uncle Boundy was the influence that got him to come to Marysville. Ed, Dimond, Andrew, and Joe were his other sons. Andrew disappeared over a family quarrel, and they never heard of him again. Father had faith that he would return again. That was sad for the boys and Grandfather.

We were always proud that he chose our mother instead of Aunt Nell or Aunt Minn to stay with. Our mother was real good to him, seeing that water was heated for a bath and that he had clean clothes, clean bedding, and plenty of good food. Of all of us children, he especially liked Berlin. He used to tell us of Switzerland. He told us how hungry they were when they were kids. How when fish would come up the creek to spawn, they would lie on the bank, tickle the fish on their bellies and grab real hard when they came to the gills. These fish would often be all the meat they had for a year.

In 1960, we made a trip to France to the Rotary Convention. While there, we visited Grandfather's old homestead, saw the creek where they caught fish. We visited the church where Grandfather was baptized. We visited with some of our Loosli relatives. They were a family to be proud of.

*By Stanly Loosli
Submitted by Lynn Loosli*



Memories Wm. "Bill" Harris Blacksmith Shop in St. Anthony, Idaho. This was the home of the silver horse-shoe collection. Bill Harris in foreground w/unidentified man. Circa 1900-1936. *Submitted by Bernetta Harris Hanson*

Ashton Family Histories

*L*ords, Verl Jay and Mary Nelda Hendricks. Jay was born 5 Sep 1922 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, to Joseph Alvah and Bertha Christiansen LORDS. Jay married Nelda 31 Dec 1948 in Ashton, Idaho. She was born 28 Sep 1925 in Ashton, Idaho, to Aral Dorris and Leona Davis HENDRICKS. They had the following children:

Vicki Kay born 30 Oct 1946 in St. Anthony, Idaho.

Verl Jay Jr. born 13 Dec 1948 in St. Anthony, Idaho.

Betty Ann born 13 Mar 1951 in Ashton, Idaho.

J'Lene born 5 Sep 1952 in Ashton, Idaho.

Connie Marie born 17 Aug 1956 in Driggs, Idaho.

Kristi born 18 Mar 1958 in Ashton, Idaho.

Ricky Dee born 2 Jul 1963 in Ashton, Idaho.

Memories of Verl Jay Lords:

Dad was a good provider for our family. Betty and J'Lene even had a car to use, a Ranchero, and we were able to drive and do fun things with our friends. Vicki says Dad was a good confidante to her. Dad enjoys any time he can spend with his sons, Verl and Rick. They have worked on many projects together. They share a love of animals. The "little girls," Connie and Kristi, have a special relationship with their father, too.

Dad's a good snake hunter, but he's afraid of mice and bats. There was a bat in his bedroom one night. His father made him and Uncle Wayne try to get rid of it. When his dad came in to "help," he was more afraid of the bat than the boys. Our family has enjoyed his famous song "There was a Man Who Had a Dog." He talks respectfully of his own



B-Betty, J'Lene, Verl, Vicki
F- Jay with Rick, Kristi, Nelda, and Connie LORDS

Ashton Family Histories



Feb 1993 - winter at the home of Jay and Nelda Lords at 318 Spruce at Ashton, Idaho, taken from the street.

parents and shares his family stories with us. He is well loved by his family and had the respect of us all.

When his children got older, we went with Dad in the big gas truck to deliver gas to homes and businesses. Sometimes we went to Island Park, Idaho. It was really pretty up there. Mom would pack a lunch, and we would have a nice day.

Eating out is a favorite thing for all of our family. We just know if Dad is there we'll get to go out for dinner, whether it is just one person with him or the whole family and friends. Dad is supportive of the lives and activities of his children and grandchildren.

He welcomes our husbands, wives, and children graciously into his home. He taught the boys how to treat a lady and the girls how to expect a gentleman to treat a lady. And we were ladies and gentlemen in his eyes.

It has been fun to hear of the times there were Indians, rustlers, farm animals, and funny family stories. One time when Dad was a young boy, some rustlers came riding their horses down the foothills, into the corral, and stole their horses. Grandpa Alvah Lords and the boys loaded up in the pickup. They went after the rustlers with a gun. Grandpa shot over their heads and the rustlers took off. The family got their horses back again.

When Dad was about a year old, his mother, Bertha Lords, was sitting in a rocking chair crocheting a collar for her Easter dress. Dad was outside playing. All of a sudden Grandma Lords got up and went over to the screen door. She could see Dad floating face down in the canal. Whenever a wave would push his head up, his mother would hear him take a breath. Grandma ran and pulled him out. Grandpa Lords was in the field and saw her pull Dad out of the canal. He started running. Grandma hollered to him that Dad was OK. But, the more she hollered, the faster his fear made him run. She says, "I will always say that Heavenly Father saved Jay from drowning because I was prompted to go the screen door in time to see Jay just before he went around the bend in the canal."♡♡



Feb 1993 - Jay and Nelda's home in Ashton at 318 Spruce- taken from the street.

♡♡ Memories of Mary Nelda Hendricks Lords.

I was the 5th child of six children. I had 3 older brothers, 1 older sister, and a sister younger than me. I grew up with my family and attended schools in Ashton, doing all the things

Ashton Family Histories

families do together. Our family was a musical family, and I grew up with music, singing, and dancing. I sang with my sister, Venice, my brother, Nolan, and with my family. I liked to tap dance and danced at a lot of functions. I liked gymnastics and performed with our school gymnastics team. I loved to jump "double-dutch" rope. My friends always came over to jump with me. My dad would come out and jump "double dutch" with me. The neighborhood kids would also like to come out to play baseball with us. Dad would come out and play with us, too.

While I was a freshman in high school, I met my future husband, Verl Jay Lords. He attended grade school in Marysville and came to high school in Ashton. Jay served in World War II from 1943 to December 1945. We had seven wonderful children. I love all of my children with all of my heart, and I love all of my dear grandchildren and all of my special great-grandchildren.

Our family had a lot of music in the home. Our seven children used to sing at a lot of school, church, and public functions. This was a special time for us. I had learned to play the piano by ear and was able to teach them and accompany them.

Christmas was always a special time for our family. Our children always surprised us with a family home evening on Christmas Eve, complete with plays, costumes, music and all the things that go with it. And then special refreshments. We have always had a beautiful Christmas tree, and we have a love for Christmas Carols, hymns, and just the excitement of the whole thing.

I have had such special things happen to me in my life. My temple marriage, the birth of our children, our grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. It was a very rewarding experience to serve as Relief Society President and to work with the Relief Society sisters, and with my husband, as officiators in the Idaho Falls Temple.

We appreciate our membership in the church and the priesthood in our family. I'm so thankful for our ancestors and thankful for the great heritage they have left us.

By Nelda Lords

My mom is a great example and very caring to all of her posterity and our dad. We love her sense of humor. When she gets to laughing hard, all of the noise stops. She just shakes and then makes a little squeaking noise from time to time. After a while, we forget what the joke was and just laugh at Mom. This "talent" would show up after a long day of shopping. The girls (sometimes all six of us) would get the giggles in the store. It was always embarrassing, but we just couldn't get stopped. Mom can also find humor in our family situations, and her children also have that sense of humor.

Mom is good at playing all kinds of games, cards, board games, golf, bowling, whatever. But be careful. She also wins. At our family reunions, we all wanted to be her partner so we could win. We do think Mom is really smart. I am so proud that she can play the piano by ear, that she took the time to teach us to sing harmony, and to pass that talent on. We were able to have the opportunity to wear dresses alike that she had sewn for five girls to perform in.

Mom has participated in many things in her life: farming; working at the service station; raising seven children; but she found time to make birthday, Christmas, family reunions, and other holidays special. She is a perfectionist! When it comes to cooking, her food looks and tastes delicious.

Ashton Family Histories



The Jay Lords Family

B-Betty Manwaring, Rick Lords, Verl Lords, Connie Pace, Vicki Johnson
F- J'Lene Pharis, Nelda and Jay Lords, Kristi Kent.

Mom served in Primary (usually the music), Sunday School, and Relief Society. She loved working with the Sisters. She also loved working as an officiator with my dad in the Temple. They got to work on the live cast.

Grandma and Grandpa Hendricks passed down their love for Christmas and their musical talents. Grandpa was a "one-man band," playing the piano and the harmonica. Grandma played the piano at the silent movies.

Mom has a real talent for knowing the feelings of her children. She will sometimes just ask if we are OK. And then the tears start as we share with her some emotional experience we have had. She is very tender-hearted and needs to be treated with gentleness and respect. She gives unconditional love, and that is a rare and great gift. She listens to everything, "chaff and grain together," keeps what is worth keeping, then, with a breath of kindness, blows the rest away.

Submitted by Nelda Hendricks Lords



Ashton Family Histories

Lyon, Glade and Katherine "Katie" Murdoch.

John Taylor "Jack" Lyon was born February 2, 1888 in Malta, Ohio. After serving in the Army Signal Corps in World War I, he moved to Colorado and married Mary Porter. They had two children, Burdette, who died as a young child, and JT before they were divorced. Jack moved to Pocatello and then to Teton, Idaho, where he worked as the agent for the Oregon Short Line Railroad. There he met Gloy Opal Miner, born in 1901. They were married in 1921 and had three children: Glade born 2 Sep 1923 and died in 2005; Carma born in 1929 and died in 1973; and Connie Rae, born in 1934. Jack moved his family to Sugar City in 1937 and then to Ashton in 1938, still as the agent for the Oregon Short Line.

Glade Lyon attended his last three years of high school in Ashton and then enrolled in the University of Idaho until the bombing of Pearl Harbor, after which he enlisted in the U. S. Army, serving in the Signal Corps in Germany and Japan. He was discharged in 1946 and returned to Ashton to find that his parents had purchased the Ashton Mercantile. He worked at the store for more than 42 years. His father died in 1947 and his mother in 1989. He attended Ricks College for two years to get his degree in mathematics.

Brigham "Brig" Murdoch was born November 3, 1870, in Heber City, Utah. He married Blanch Alexander and had Robert Rue. After Blanche's death, he moved to Idaho and in 1903 married Martha Louann Hammon, born 11 October 1885. They had ten children: Blanche, Dallas, Reed, Thomas, Jean, Tressa, Martha, Howard, Wallace, and Katherine ("Katie"). Brigham died in 1947 and Louann in 1962.

Blanche Murdoch married Joe Reimann, and they had Blanche ("Babe"), Helen, Lynn, and Kay.

Dallas Murdoch married Winona Lee, and they had Ronald, Helen, Dallas, Earl, Ruth, Ann, and John. After Winona died Dallas married Agnes, and they had Mary Lou and Louann.

Reed Murdoch married Ruth Grover and they had DeLynn, Sharon, Thomas, and Gerianne.

Thomas Murdoch married Alta Hillam, and they had Ronald (deceased at birth), Darrell, Mary, Judy, and Tamra.

Jean Murdoch married Angus Blanchard, and they had Dale, Barbara, Don, Virginia ("Gina"), JoAnn, and Marlene.

Tressa Murdoch married Clyde Garrett, and they had Geraldine, Clydene, Sandra, Pamela, Ivana, and Brigham.

Martha Murdoch married Ralph Godfrey, and they had Ralph, John, and Jim.

Howard Murdoch married Grace Hillam, and they had Gwen, Pat, Bryan, Molly, Richard, LaRae, Marilyn, and Brad.

Wallace Murdoch married Pauline Clements, and they had Wallace Jr., Robert, Jon, and Scott.

Katie Murdoch finished high school in Ashton and was working at City Drug when Glade returned home from the service. They married December 1, 1946, and had four children: Jack, Suzanne, Robin and Kathy.

Jack Lyon married Cecilla Anne Williams, and they had four children: Rebekah, who married Robert Anderson and had Abbie, Brynn, and Samuel; John, who is unmarried; Matthew, who married Yvonne Wing; and Rachel, who is also unmarried.

Suzanne Lyon married Larry Hamilton, and they had three children: Ryan, who is

Ashton Family Histories

unmarried; Aaron, also unmarried; and Emily Wren, who married James Hlavaty

Robin Lynn married Verl Miller. They had Cody, who married Caureen and had Ellie; and Scott, who married Eve and had Max and Penny Bo; Robin and Verl divorced, and Robin married Rodolfo Rivas and had Maria and Melanie.

Kathy Lyon married Steve Anderson and had Katie, Leah, Joseph, Gary, Sally, James, Mari-Xela, and Eric.

Connie Lyon married William Ralph Andersen. Their children are Sallie, David, Steven, Tim, and Josh. Sallie married Lynn Calder and had Jamie, Regan, John, Seth, Logan, and Mitchell. (Jamie married Brian Brooker and had Eliza and Vilate. Regan married Melissa Feldt and had Anna and Ava.) David married Julie and had Dustin, Zachary, and Django. After they divorced he married Angennette and had Indigo. Steven married Jannita and had Neena, Dane, and Meera. Tim married Debbie and they had Jacob, Nicholas, Austin, and Tessa. Josh married Audrey and had Eli.

By Glade Lyon

The following was taken from an article in the paper by Jane Daniels from an interview with Katie:

Katie remembers when the family went to church in a trailer pulled by horses and in winter a covered sleigh hauled them to church and school. In good weather, the kids walked the mile and a quarter to the small two-room school. Blizzards were frequent in those days, and there was no electricity in Farnum. They used kerosene lamps with glass globes. Katie remembers dropping a glove that broke in what seemed to be a million pieces. An outhouse was in each yard.

Her mother kept the family in groceries by selling butter and eggs in town once a week. Special wrappers identified her butter.

Katie's first memories of Ashton were going from store to store with her mother. Her mother raised raspberries that she sold in the fall, and Katie hated to pick raspberries with a passion.

Katie did not care for cows, either. As a child, she was sent to the pasture to bring them home. Her brothers would ride one back, but Katie wouldn't. When she was 10, Mr. Murdoch moved the family to Ashton and started a dairy that provided the family with a good income until he retired. It sold whole milk in glass bottles with "Murdoch Dairy" written on the side.

Being the youngest, Katie never learned to milk a contrary cow. Once Katie helped her father take the cows to pasture in Ashton, which involved going through town, and it was raining and muddy. The cows walked into every garden they passed. Katie slipped and fell in the mud. To this day she doesn't like cows or milk!

Moving to Ashton brought two of the greatest luxuries available to the family – electric lights and an inside bathroom. The house was not very big, but her parents lived in it for the rest of their lives. It was later moved to the north side of town. The town had graveled streets and arc lights that swayed in the wind.

The Ashton Ward was on the highway and had a date on the front. Katie thinks it was 1909. Curtains divided the classrooms. Everyone was happy when a new church was built with more rooms and no curtains. When a quilt commemorating Ashton was made by residents who each made a block, Katie contributed one of the old church. Herman Marotz was the proud

Ashton Family Histories

winner of the quilt, and his wife, Ila, has given it a good home.

When Katie started fifth grade, there were 35 students in her class. She had never seen so many kids in one place before. The old school had three stories: elementary grades on the bottom, middle on the second floor and high school on top. Teachers could punish kids if they could catch them. She was in sixth grade when a masculine classmate was being obnoxious and the teacher made a lunge for him. He jumped out of the second story window and into the snowbank below. (There was more snow years ago!)

School spirit was wonderful. Katie remembers football and basketball and attending every game to see the town heroes play. She graduated in 1943.

In 1939 or 1940, a Japanese family moved to Drummond. The father worked for the railroad, and there were two beautiful daughters and two younger sons. Kyoshi, called Ky, was a senior and Yoshito was a freshman. They were well accepted and good students. Ky was a football hero. When WWII began, local feelings toward the family changed overnight, and they were even threatened. When Ky graduated, he enlisted with all the rest of the boys and was sent to Germany, where he died. Yoshito graduated in 1943 and enlisted in the Army. Katie never saw him again. The attitude toward this family has bothered Katie all her life.

Katie was engaged to a fellow from Ashton who enlisted and was killed at Okinawa. You hung a blue star in the window for a son in service and a gold star if they were killed. Ashton lost quite a few young men. Glade Lyon was in college at the time, but he enlisted. Katie knew Glade from the time he moved from Tetonia to Ashton when he was a freshman, but they started dating when he came home from the war in February 1946, and they were married that December.

After being married for three years, Katie and Glade awoke to complete darkness one morning. They were living in the basement of their future home while waiting to build. During the night a blanket of snow had covered the basement. Many locals remember 1949 as a record snow year.

Maybe snow was one reason Glade and Katie enjoyed exploring Mexico and visiting Arizona in the winters after they retired.

A part of every town is their system of picking up garbage. Katie was impressed when in her younger years, a husband and wife team were hired to collect the garbage. The man was of slight build and drove the truck. The robust woman, who knew how to work, hefted all the barrels and dumped the containers. At least one Ashton woman was liberated before women's liberation came along.



*Written and submitted by
Katie Murdoch Lyon*



Ashton Family Histories

Marsden, John Curtis and Helen Marian Reiman. John was born 13 Sep 1920 in Tooele, Utah, to Leo Curtis and Mary A. Gordon MARSDEN. He died 12 Oct 1989 in Squirrel, Idaho, and was buried 13 Oct 1989 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Helen 10 Dec 1946 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She was born 9 Nov 1924 at Warm River, Idaho, to Joseph Theodore and Blanche Priscilla Murdoch REIMAN. They had the following children:



B- Dee Ann, Helen, Mary Lee, and Jeanie
F-Steve, John, and Gary MARSDEN

Bonnie Jean born

29 May 1947 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She married Kim V. Jenkins 29 Oct 1968 in Ashton, Idaho. He designs signs for the casinos, and she recently retired from the Nevada State Board of Nursing. They have two boys and a girl:

Chad owns a trucking business.

Christina is a music teacher and photographer.

Mark lives in D.C. and is in the President's Own Marine Band. He plays a Euphonium, which is a horn. He has won several competitions and competed against 50 others for the job with the band. It had been a dream of his since the 5th grade. He also filled a mission in France and came back just as good as when he left.

Gary John born 5 Jun 1951 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Susan Ann Marotz 20 Aug 1971 in Ashton, Idaho. She was born 22 Jun 1951 in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Dustin Curtis 20 May 1974 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He married (1) Jessica Virgin 15 Dec 2001 in Ashton, Idaho. (Div) He also married (2) Amy Green 20 Nov 2004 in St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. Dustin works with his father in the carpenter business.

Megan Sue born 16 Jun 1976 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She married Steven O. Hill 8 Jun 1996 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Steve is an electrician/carpenter.

Jordan Graham born 1 Mar 1981 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Kathryn Annie Clark 5 Nov 2004 in Los Angeles, California. Jordan works with his father on the farm.

Ashton Family Histories

Steven "R" born 2 Feb 1955 in Ashton, Idaho. He died 5 Oct 1989 in Placentia, California and was buried 11 Oct 1989 in Ashton, Idaho. Steve married Mary Lynn Taylor 5 May 1978 in Los Angeles, California. Steve went to the Pasadena Arts Center and graduated as a photographer. At the height of his career, he developed a brain tumor and died, leaving his wife and two sons:

Gichin born 30 May 1980 in Placentia, California.

Tyler born 11 Nov 1983 in Placentia, California.

Mary Lee born 29 Oct 1957 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Charles Lee Dawsey 7 Oct 1977 in Marysville, Idaho. They live in Prosser, Washington. She is a secretary and he is the manager of the Benton R.E.A. They have three children:

Kolin, who is manager of the Farm & Ranch store in Prosser.

Sunny is married to Leonard Wright. He is in charge of recreation at the prison. She writes for the Sports Column and manages the swimming pool in Prosser.

Devin works at the Les Schwab tire store.

DeeAnn born 19 Jan 1960 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Guy Tate Johnson 21 Apr 1984 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. They live in Fruit Heights, Utah. She does secretarial work and he owns the Subway Store in Kaysville. They have two daughters and two sons, all in school.

I, Helen, was born at Warm River, Idaho, and Doctor E. L. Hargis came to our home and my grandmother, Katherine Reimann, was there to assist him. I was the second daughter. I have two younger brothers.

I was raised on a farm at Warm River. I did about the same as any other boy or girl. I stepped on as many or more rusty nails than the average, quarreled with my siblings. Yes, parents spanked their children then. I ate tons of green peas, raw carrots, spinach, potatoes, choke cherries, currents...you name it. I was always hungry.

Mother taught my older sister, Jean "Babe," and me how to read before we went to school. The books were given to us by our neighbors, the Howells.

We went to the two-room brick school house on a steep hill, midway between Henry Reimann's home and the home of Lorin Walker. The first four grades were in one room, and the last four grades were in the second room. Usually a husband and wife team were the teachers. It was over a mile from our home to the school. We walked in the spring and fall and skied in the winter. In stormy weather, my dad would take us in the covered sleigh. During the winter we skied at recesses and at noon. I always skied a mile to the mailbox after I got home from school. That was about all the recreation we had in those days.

When I was in the 8th grade, we moved to Ashton. There were 20 in the class. As many as our entire Warm River school. My sister and I graduated from the 8th grade and Ashton High School. We moved from the farm into town for two years, then we purchased a home in Ashton and lived there the year around.

When the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor, everything changed. It seemed like everything was rationed...tires, gas, sugar, shoes, (boys our age!). There were so many things we weren't able to buy.

After I graduated from high school, I began working at the City Drug Store. My boss was Howard J. Hollingsworth, and what a 'jewel' he was! The store would stay open until 10:00

Ashton Family Histories

p.m. on week days and until midnight on the weekend. I was earning \$25.00 a week and saving every bit of it because there just wasn't anything to buy.

After the war, the boys came home and marriages and families began to happen. I married John and he continued with his family farm. There wasn't any electricity there, and we moved to Ashton in the winter. We lived in various homes (cracker boxes) until we were able to rent a farm close to ours, and it had a lovely home. Our children were born there, and we lived there the year around until our oldest daughter, Jeanie, started to school, and we bought a home north of the school in Ashton. We had cattle and had to be out of town by April. We finally purchased a home in Marysville and because of all the school activities, we finally chose to live there the year around.

I began decorating cakes to supplement our income, and it went on for 20 years. My mother wasn't well, and she spent some time with us, so I retired from that 'sweet' business.

John passed away 12 Oct 1989, just two days after Steve's funeral, so we had two funerals in the same week. John had five total hips and two open-heart surgeries during our marriage but was always recuperated in time to help Gary with the farming.

I have enjoyed working at the Idaho Falls Temple for the past 12 years. It has been a special time in my life.

We have 15 grandchildren and 16 great grandchildren. If you ask any grandmother, she will say she has the most beautiful grandchildren in the world. Enough said!!!♡♡

By Helen Reiman Marsden

♡♡ My parents lived in Squirrel, Idaho, where my dad farmed. Mother always went to Tooele to be with her parents and to be close to a doctor when my sisters and I were born. I was the only boy with four sisters, and I managed to hold my own with them most of the time. It seemed like I was usually in trouble with them, and I didn't earn their respect until we were all grown and married.

I attended the first grade in Tooele and the rest of the grades at Squirrel. My sisters and I rode a horse to school summer and winter. I graduated from the 8th grade at Squirrel (Highland School as it was called at that time).

I went to high school in Rexburg. My sisters were going to college, and we had an apartment there. I have never been able to eat 'hash' since then. It seemed like that was the only thing they knew how to cook!

My allowance was 10 cents a week, and I helped the high school janitor after school for 10 cents a night. I spent most of it on shows.

I loved the farm, and it was torture for me to be cooped up in the city. I couldn't wait for weekends so I could go home to the ranch. I wasn't interested in going to college. I just wanted to be a farmer.

When the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor, a lot of my friends enlisted, but my dad wasn't very well health wise, so I stayed and helped on the farm. When it looked like I was going to be drafted, I joined the Merchant Marines. I trained on Catalina Island, and they really worked us! I loved sailing and working on several different ships during my time with the Merchant Marines. I was able to earn \$160.00 or more a month and since I didn't have any place to spend it, I was able to have enough saved to buy a truck and make a down payment on the tractor when I got out.

Ashton Family Histories

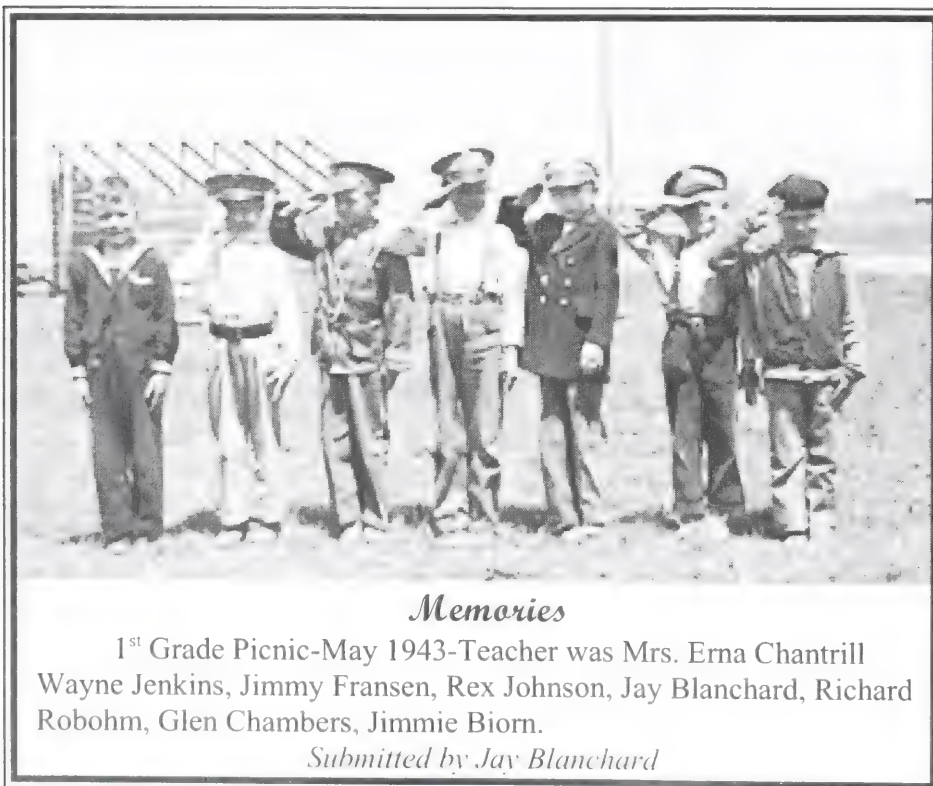
Our ships did not have any guns or any other defense. We hauled fuel supplies and sometimes troops. On one of my ships, the SS Fairland, we had quite an experience. We had set sail for Yokohama, Japan, just the Sunday before Christmas. The Chaplain had just finished the opening prayer, and we heard a hissing sound, and the emergency alarm went off. Every man to his station! Everyone grabbed his life preserver and things we thought we might need if we had to abandon ship in the middle of the winter in the center of the North Pacific.

The boiler had blown and kicked fire and smoke out of the engine room. Thirty minutes later, we had the fire out. A previous report had come in telling us we were heading into a storm coming from the Aleutian area, and we were wallowing in a trough without any power and waves 60 ft. high. Everything that was loose was washed overboard. All we could do was to hang onto the bulkhead. Four hours later, we had enough steam that we could head into some of the waves. We made it through a night and a day, and to make a long story short, we were notified to head for Hawaii. That was good news! It was Christmas Day, and we had a lot to be thankful for!

After a month in Hawaii, we headed for the States, and I was released and back on the farm again. I had purchased the truck and tractor. My dad loved horses, and he wasn't happy about the tractor. I took it out to the field and began working. Pretty soon he appeared with his team of horses and began working. It wasn't long before he left the field and turned the horses out to pasture. That was the last time he worked them in the field.

The City Drug Store was right next to the Ashton Theater, and that is where I met Helen Reiman. I had dated her once, before I joined the Merchant Marines, and we had corresponded. The summer I was released, we got engaged and were married that December.

By John Marsden



Ashton Family Histories

*M*arsden, Leo Curtis "Curt" and Mary Gordon. Curt died 19 Mar 1961 and Mary died 5 Jan 1953. They had the following children:



B-Ruth, Rheva, John, Alyce, and Gayle F-Curtis and Mary Gordon MARSDEN

Rheva married Earl Smith of Ashton. Their four children are

Beverly
Gordon
Neil
Redge.

Alyce married Clifford Harshbarger of Squirrel. Their two children are:

Brent
Linda

Ruth married Francis W. Bratt of Farnum. Their three children are:

Roger
Sheryl
Jerry

John married Helen Reiman. (See Marsden, John.)

Ashton Family Histories

Gayle married Robert Schubach of Salt Lake City, Utah. Their two children are:

Judy

Henry

The family moved from Tooele, Utah, to the Squirrel area in the spring of 1916. They only had two daughters then. They bought and settled on 200 acres south of the Highland School. Their winters were spent in Utah, where Curt worked in the smelters, moving back to Squirrel in the spring. Three more children were added to the family after they came to Idaho. In 1926, they moved to a larger ranch east of Highland, where they lived until they moved to Ashton in 1947.

Curt was a big, strong man. When it came to shocking grain, he was among the best. He enjoyed farming and the outdoors. Fishing was a favorite pastime. He especially liked horses and cattle. He pastured his cattle on the Squirrel Meadow range, and was the only one with cattle there for over 10 years. In later years, Curt served a term as Fremont County Commissioner. He was also a good speaker and spoke at many funerals and on other occasions.

Mary was as short as Curt was tall. She was a school teacher before her marriage. She was a good cook and was always able to add a few extra plates to the table at a moments notice for unexpected visitors

Submitted by Ruth Bratt



Ashton Family Histories

Marshall, Donald Roy and Wanda Orgill. Don was born 11 Jul 1916 in Ashton, Idaho, to James Eugene and Delphia Karren MARSHALL. He died 15 Dec 2000 in Rexburg, Idaho. He was buried in Parker, Idaho. Don married Wanda 12 Nov 1937 in Ashton, Idaho. Wanda was born 13 Jul 1919 in Egin Bench, Idaho, to Glenn and Minnie Perninia Fisher ORGILL. She died 13 Nov 2000 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She is buried in Parker, Idaho. They had the following children:

Karren born 28 Nov 1938 in Rexburg, Idaho. She married Chad Leon Neilson 19 Apr 1962. He was born 18 Feb 1939. They had the following children:

Renn Gustaf born 28 Jul 1964.

Eric Don born 10 Jul 1965.

Ann Luthy born 16 Apr 1968.

David Leon born 1 Oct 1968 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He was married to Ardee Cordingley 17 Dec 1994 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She was born 25 Apr 1975 to Rob and Patty Pence CORDINGLEY. They had the following children:

Fancee Belle born 24 Jun 1999.

Kohl Bruen born 8 Nov 2002.

Demee Fern born 30 Jun 2004.

David lives in Ashton, Idaho.

Kathryn Escarate born 18 Nov 1970.

Lad Randall born 26 Mar 1972.

Kristine Ward born 21 Feb 1976.

Dayne Marie born 1 Nov 1979.

James Glen born 18 Apr 1942 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married Colleen Calder 18 Apr 1975 in Logan, Utah. She was born 31 Jul 1937. They had the following children:

Travis Glen born 13 Feb 1976.

James Calder born 3 Sep 1977.

Aaron Steel born 30 May 1979.

Ladd Joseph born 11 Feb 1983.

J'Lene born 13 Mar 1952 in Ashton, Idaho. She married James Fredrick Lewis 14 Apr 1982. They had the following children:

Adam Paul born 3 May 1984.

Alex William born 14 Apr 1986.

Tracy Flint born 23 Jun 1963 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He married Candice Ellette Johnson 27 Mar 1999. She was born 15 Apr 1968. They had the following children:

Blake Holden born 18 Jul 1991.

Blaine Hayden born 12 Dec 1996.

We have pictures of Don Marshall on the back of the horse with his grandfather, Joseph Marshall, when Don was about two years old. I think that being on a horse was one of the greatest joys of my father's life. He had come from two generations of men who were livestock people—mainly horses and cattle.

When Ashton came into being 100 years ago, it was about the time that the big transition

Ashton Family Histories

was being made from horse and wagon to truck and tractor. This was a big change for the people from Grandfather Gene Marshall's era. Some of the old people made the plunge into the mechanized world of farming and working, and some clung to their old comfort zone of the horse. Grandfather Gene drove trucks and cars. He would drive his car all over Salt Lake City after he retired. But one would stretch the truth to say Grandfather loved the tractor, for his true love was the horse.

It was a time of excitement and new beginnings for the next generation that Don was a part of. Don lived in a time when many farmers could make a living on a small acreage with the help of his

family and feel successful at what he had done. He could irrigate any piece of land when men did it with a leveler, dammed up water, and a shovel in hand. Don loved the tractor, the haybaler, the potato diggers, and such, because he could get the work done and be off on a horse enjoying the beauties of nature faster and longer.

He instilled in his children a love of the outdoors and appreciation of this beautiful earth God has created. We were excited about taking the cattle to the range in the spring and bringing them back in the fall. We loved the pack trips he took us on and his fun-loving personality, which sparkled with humor. We enjoyed the real western man our father depicted to us. He could tie any knot that was needed. He always had the early morning campfire going before going fishing. He would catch a mess of fish before breakfast, and have the campfire just right to cook those fish upon his return to camp. No picture of Don is complete without a mention of his good, hard-working wife, Wanda Orgill. She was a master at time management, keeping a spotless house amidst a whirl-wind of activities such as cleaning chickens, raising a garden, canning enough produce that going to a grocery store was rarely necessary. She worked diligently to beautify her yard with trees, flowers, and grass. Idleness was never a fault of Wanda's. She worked hard to be a good mother, sister, daughter, and wife. She was as honest as the day was long and put her whole heart into whatever she was doing.

Don always said, "I am a rich man. Any man who dies having had one good dog, one good horse, and one good wife is a rich man. I had a couple good horses, several good dogs, and one damn good wife!"

In one hundred years, Ashton has gone from an almost completely agrarian society to a few people running the farms. The young people have left the little country town to make their name someplace else. The senior citizens have returned because they love the place so much,



J'lene Lewis Marshall, Don Marshall, Karen Marshall Neilson, Jim Marshall F-Tracy Flint Marshall, Wanda Marshall.

Ashton Family Histories

the place of their youth, what it stood for, what it made them. It will be interesting to see what another one hundred years will do to Ashton.

By Karen Marshall Neilson.



Memories

Greentimber History

Perry David Grube and Bill Austin from Anaconda, Montana, homesteaded in Greentimber, Idaho in 1901. Bill's homestead was later owned by Joe Thompson and then by Stegelmeier's. Bill Austin worked one summer, went back to Anaconda, and came back in 1902 with Johnny George. Johnny George, from Anaconda, Montana, homesteaded land in Greentimber, Idaho, in 1902, now owned by Elsie Howell, Grant Bessey, Mary George, and Goldie Zitting.

The first school in Greentimber was a German school held at Godfrey Reimann's. The second school held in Perry Grube's log cabin. The teacher's name was Kate Gallagher. She spoke English and all the kids spoke German. This was in 1904 or 1905.

In 1902, Sophia Grube, her parents, Julius and Louise, and her brothers came from Norfolk, Nebraska. Jacob, Sophia, and their mother homesteaded land east of the Grube homestead. They each homesteaded 160 acres that joined. They built one house but each were able to have a bed room on their own. George Kauts homesteaded what is now known as the Chittock Place and owned by Dan Reimann. This is north and east of his mother's 160. Perry married Sophia and ended up with her, her mother's and Jacob's 160 to form Greentimber Ranch.

In 1902, Lutz homesteaded where Earl Hossner lived, east of the Greentimber School. In 1910 Fred Hossner, from Nebraska, bought out the Lutz homestead rights.

In 1899, Tony Ervinback homesteaded 160 acres north of Hossner's, which is now owned by Hossners.

In 1904, Fred Stone homesteaded east of Hossner's, and that land is now owned by Hossners.

In 1904, Wyborg homesteaded north of the King place, now owned by Zittings.

In 1901, J.P. King homesteaded where the Greentimber School is.

In 1905, Rosses homesteaded land on Fall River, and that land is now owned by Stegelmeier.

In 1906-07, Kremins and Nichols also homesteaded on Fall River on land now owned by Stegelmeier.

In 1911, the Marotz home ranch was bought in 1911 from William Shultz, who homesteaded it in 1902.

In 1902, Osmans homesteaded North of George's place, which is now owned by Fred Corcilus.

In 1899, Pat Calkin's homestead land now owned by Herman Marotz.

In 1912, Max Marotz Sr. took up a carryact west of the King place that is now owned by Fred Corcilus.

Alvin Matthews from St. George, Utah, homesteaded west of Pat Calkins' place, which is now owned by Max, Herman, and George Marotz.

In 1916, F. Stwolinski homesteaded North of the Stone place, which is now owned by Reimanns.

In 1900, John Crawford homesteaded South of Marotz cellars, which is now owned by Corcilus.

In 1899, Frank Garby homesteaded land now owned by Kuehls.

In 1912, John Collier homesteaded on the land that Walt Grossenbacks owned and now is the Timberline Golf Course. They came from Medicine Lodge, Montana.

In 1918, Perry Grube started a sawmill where the Greentimber camp ground is now located. He sawed lumber for farmers if they wanted to log it out and also for himself. It ran for 4 or 5 years in the summer.

Johnny George had the first post office until 1910 when Mrs. George died and Fred Hossner took over. Greentimber became the name of the post office.

Bill Wyniger homesteaded in the LDS Girls Camp and sold it to Tom Shaffer.

George Airhart homesteaded the land now owned by the Howell brothers.

August Olsen homesteaded 160 acres north of the Moore place now owned by Howells.

Bliss Moore homesteaded the land east of the Olstman place now owned by Dan Reimann.

Joe and Dick Branson homesteaded east and north of the Olsen place that is now owned by Howells.

Hall Egbert had the first threshing machine in the neighborhood - horse drawn, horse powered - each one threshed all they could get to, and then threshed out of the stacks until Christmas. The first crops were hauled to Market Lake, which is now Roberts. After the train came to St. Anthony, they hauled grain there until 1907, then hauled it to Ashton.

William Austin, John Crawford, Jim King, John George, Perry D. Grube, and Owen P. Grube all came from Anaconda, Montana, to homestead in what is now known as Greentimber. Austin went back to Montana and later returned to work for Mr. Grube and stayed about seven years.

The first forest ranger at Porcupine was Mr. Loren Renner.

In the early days, about 20 soldiers were stationed at Beckler Ranger Station. They would stay at Hossners, Grubes, and other neighbors when making trips to town and back. Sgt. Plant would invite the neighbors up for dinner in return.

Before Greentimber was settled, the ranchers from Rexburg pastured their cattle here every summer, so it was necessary for fences to be built to keep the cattle out of the plowed fields. Perry Grube cut enough poles to make a four-pole "jack fence" around his 160 acres.

On the 4th of July, the neighbors would get together for a family picnic at one of the two places - one on the forest east of the Stegelmeier place and the other one north of the goose neck on the Yellowstone Ditch. Baseball and saddle horse races were among the diversions of the day. Everyone came with team, buggy, and plenty of good food. There were lots of elk, moose and one could shoot wild chickens from the roof of the homes early in the morning.

By Owen and Lucile Grube. Submitted by Michael Conner.

Ashton Family Histories

Marshall, James Eugene and Delphia Karren. James was born 25 Jun 1884 in Panguitch, Utah, to Joseph Steel and Alice Jane Dickinson MARSHALL. He married Delphia Karren 14 Dec 1912 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She was born 16 Sep 1894 in Egin, Idaho, to Thomas William and Marie Antionette Van Orden KARREN. They had the following children:

Melba Dean born 8 Jun 1914 in Ashton, Idaho. She died 24 Sep 1971 in Salt Lake City, Utah, and is buried in Salt Lake City, Utah. She married Clifford Feargus Jones 2 Dec 1931 in Farmington, Utah. He was born 7 Feb 1923 in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Alfred Thomas and Sarah Jane Duckworth Lester JONES. He died 31 Aug 1975 in Salt Lake City, Utah. They had the following children:

Donna Jean Jones born 15 Aug 1932 in Ashton, Idaho. She died 2005 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Donna married Glen Arden Hansen 15 Jun 1953 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Doyle Leon born 20 Jan 1934 in Ashton, Idaho. He died 7 Jun 2000 in Salt Lake City, Utah, and was buried 12 Jun 2000 in Salt Lake City, Utah. He married (1) Virginia Lee Reno 10 Feb 1956 in Salt Lake City, Utah.. This union ended in divorce. He married (2) Bonnie Lee Hales 23 Mar 1963 in St. George, Utah. This union ended in divorce.

Linda Jane born 8 Feb 1942 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She married (1) Floyd Cohen Cox 12 Oct 1963 in Salt Lake City, Utah. This union ended in divorce. She married (2) Wayne Max Rosenlund 23 Jan 1972 in Las Vegas, Nevada.

Donald Roy born 11 Jul 1916 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Marshall, Donald Roy.)

Opal born 9 Oct 1918 in Ashton, Idaho. She died 12 Oct 1929 in Ashton, Idaho, and is buried in Ashton, Idaho.

Phyllis born 21 Jul 1923 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Jay Lloyd Roberts 9 Jan 1941 in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was born 23 Jul 1915 in Sugar City, Idaho, to Henry Charles and Lillie Dale ROBERTS. They had the following children:

Patricia who married (1) Mr. Cook and (2) Roy Harris.

Christine who married Paul Redd.



Photo 1912 Delphia Karren Marshall (16 Sep 1894-12 Jun 1984) and husband, James Eugene Marshall (25 Jun 1884-20 May 1963). ('Gene') is son of Joseph Steel Marshall (5 Feb 1860-8 Mar 1939).

Ashton Family Histories

Michelle (Mickey) who married Ed Eames.

Becky who married Kelly Koplin.

Gene's (as James Eugene was called) early life was spent in Panguitch where he attended elementary school, helping on the ranch during the summers near Panguitch Creek and later on, the Sevier River. Gene's father produced alfalfa, oats, barley, and white-faced herefords. They sold milk, butter, and cheese from their cows. The flooding of a dam above on the Sevier River did so much damage to the land below that the Marshalls had to abandon this farm and find work elsewhere.

In 1903, Gene, his brother, and father went to Magic Valley in Idaho to haul freight from the railroad head in Minidoka to the Millner Dam site. After completing that work, they took their teams and wagons to the eastern part of Nevada and freighted alongside the Utah border from Fillmore to Caliente, Nevada, and on to Moapa. The freighting was done to assist with the building of the railroads. There were no railroads and all supplies were hauled by teams and wagons. When Gene got upon the seat of his first freight wagon with six head of horses to drive, he insisted that he could not drive that many horses at once. But his father only said, "If you can't drive them, get down and lead them." There was no getting out of doing things in those days. You just had to learn. Joseph Marshall always said, "I can't is a sluggard too lazy to try."

After the Millner Dam was completed, they worked on the Twin Falls Canal and then freighted between Fillmore, Utah, and Caliente/Moapa, Nevada. There was no railroad, and all supplies had to be hauled by team and wagon.

Freighting from Moapa to Las Vegas, the only inhabitants en-route were on a ranch owned by a woman named Mrs. Stewart. The first load of supplies Gene brought to her ranch, she paid him with five twenty-dollar gold pieces of which he was very proud. Gene hauled the material for the first saloon in what is now the city of Las Vegas. It was a large tent. They also hauled the material for the inside accommodations.

Gene and his father worked in Nevada and California on the railroad. Finally Father Marshall decided he had been separated from his wife and children as long as he could tolerate it. In 1904, they took their horses and wagons home to Panguitch, Utah. Joseph entertained the thought that he would move the family to Canada where he had previously staked out some land.

As happens in families, the wife didn't like this plan. They had friends in Rexburg, Idaho, and decided they would go that far, try to find work, and at least be together as a family.

In 1905, the Marshall family found work running a farm for a man named Patton who had a heart attack and couldn't work. He gave them one half of the hay crop, and the next year he gave them 12 or 14 head of cattle.

The summer of 1906, the railroad had come to Ashton, Idaho. Fog and Jacobsen, two of the early pioneers in the lumber industry in Idaho, contracted Gene, his brother, and his father to freight lumber from Island Park to the Ashton railroad head with their team and wagons. The threesome also went into the cattle business in the Island Park area.

In 1908, at age 24, Gene hauled freight during the building of the Moran Dam. Again the supplies, came in on the railroad to Ashton and took the precarious road to Jackson and up the Snake River by horse and wagon. The winter storms and all asundry to calamities occurred which added flavor and romance to our ancestors' lives.♡♡

By Karen Marshall Neilson

Ashton Family Histories

I, Delphia Karren Marshall, was born in Egin, Idaho. My father took up a homestead about five miles south of what is now Ashton, Idaho, on the west bank of Fall River. The first few years in our new home were hard and trying. Father built a one-room cabin with a dirt floor. There was oiled cloth at the windows, a quilt at the door, and water was hauled in barrels from the river in the summer. In the winter, Father would saw large cakes of ice from the river and pile them against the house for us to melt for the winter's use.

The Indians came in large numbers and built their camps on the other side of Fall River. They came to our house to trade wild chickens for bread and sugar. Mother wasn't afraid of them and was kind to them.

I remember, as a small girl, going on trips to Yellowstone Park with some friends of the family. It took us about three weeks to go through the park in a white-topped buggy. We had to ford all the creeks and rivers, something we cross over today on bridges and just take for granted. We camped out in tents and had a wonderful time.

When we were building the canals, Mother would send me with Dad a week at a time to be with him and help fix his meals. I caught my first fish at the head of the Farmers' Canal.

In about 1900, I attended the first grade in a little log schoolhouse on Highway 47 about one-half mile east of Ashton. School was held about three months in the summer. It was impossible to hold school during the severe, cold winter months. Father bought a house in Marysville so we girls could go to school in the winter. Later he bought a little house in Ashton that we girls could live in and go to school in the winter.

While living in this little house with my sisters and going to school, we had to carry water from a well owned by the Marshall family, which was three blocks away. It was here, carrying the water, that I met this nice young man who would help me carry the water home. His name was Gene Marshall. A romance budded, and we were married.

Gene and I's first home was a small one-room house. It was a bedroom, living room, kitchen, all together, but we were so happy. Gene later built a two-room house and all my children were born in the same bedroom.

Gene was a hard worker. He worked for a man who ran a transfer company and also helped his father, who raised cattle, hogs and did some farming. He later went to work for the CW & M Machinery Company. Gene started to run his own transfer company and owned the first truck in Ashton. I can remember how frightened the horses were of that truck. After a few years, he sold the transfer business to his brother-in-law, Dan Judd, and started to farm and raise cattle on his own.

Ashton was a real good sized town by this time, and Gene rented a big farm north of Ashton called the "Baker Place." By now we were doing real well. We had a herd of milk cows and ran a dairy. We sold milk and cream in town. Gene built us a little milk house right over a little spring of water. It had a cement floor with a trough through the middle and the cold spring water ran right through the building. This was where we would keep the milk cool. We had a good business until the Depression came.

During the Depression, grain was so cheap, and we had a hard time collecting for the milk we sold. We had to pay such a high cash rent on the Baker Place, that we were forced to leave the farm. We moved three miles south of Ashton to the Casey farm. Here we could farm on a share crop basis. We raised peas, grain, hay, and cattle on 360 acres. We also bought an 80

Ashton Family Histories

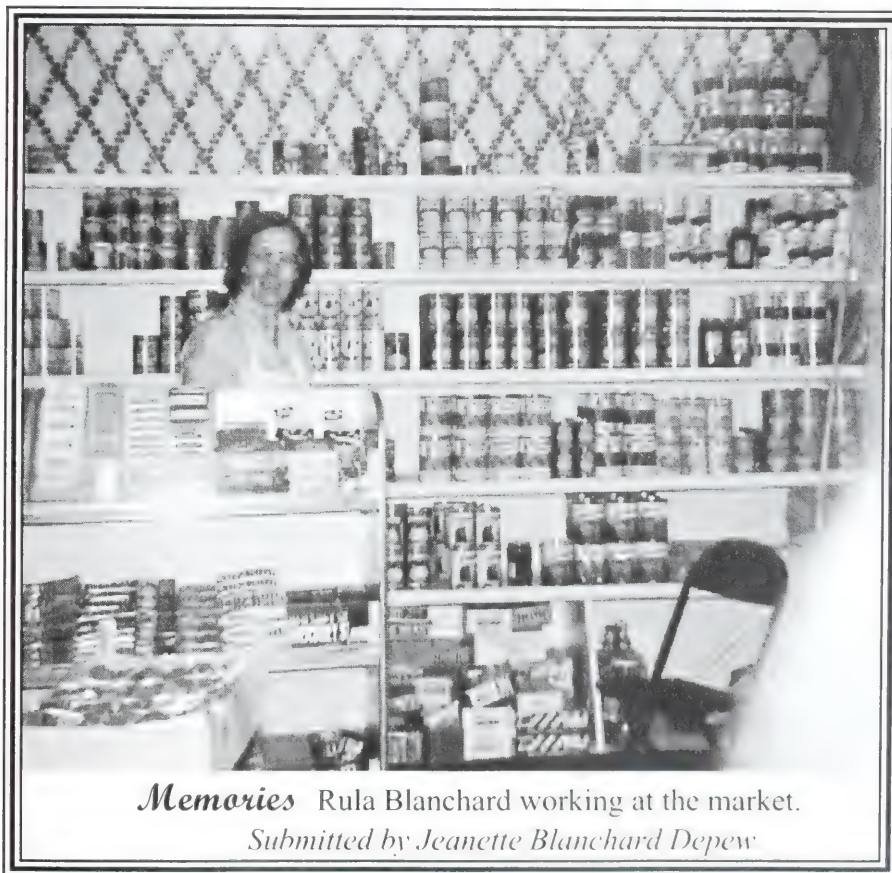
acre farm north of Ashton that belonged to Grandpa Joseph Marshall. We would move to town each fall and live in our little house in Ashton so the children could go to school, and several winters I worked in the seed house.

Gene and his son, Don, went up to Henry's Lake where they were pasturing their range cattle. Gene's horse slipped and fell on the wet pavement, breaking Gene's leg real bad. He was laid up all winter. That fall he shipped a railroad car load of nice white-faced steers to Denver to sell. He went to market on the cattle train, using his crutches to get around on.

In 1937, Don married Wanda Orgill and moved into the house at the Casey farm. Gene and I built a new home on the 80 acres north of Ashton. In 1947, we left all the hard work behind us, sold the property to Don and Wanda, and moved to Salt Lake for the remainder of our lives.

By Delphia Karren Marshall

Submitted by Karen Marshall Nielson.



Ashton Family Histories

Marshall, Joseph Steel and Alice Jane Dickinson. Joseph was born 5 Feb 1860 in Pine Canyon, Tooele, Utah, to George and Esther Elizabeth Steel MARSHALL. He died 8 Mar 1939 in Panguitch, Utah, and was buried 10 Mar 1939 in Panguitch, Utah. He married Alice 6 Mar 1880 in Panguitch, Utah. She was born 6 Apr 1858 in Salt Lake City, Utah, to James and Sarah Jane Snyder DICKINSON. She died 11 Dec 1936 in Panguitch, Utah, and was buried 13 Dec 1936 in Panguitch, Utah. They had the following children:

Sarah Elizabeth born 8 Mar 1881 in Panguitch, Utah.

She died 3 Apr 1965 in Panguitch, Utah. She married Hans Peter Ipson 13 Apr 1904 in Manti, Utah.

Joseph Leroy born 17 Sep 1881 in Panguitch, Utah. He died 28 Jul 1904 in Panguitch, Utah, and is buried in Panguitch, Utah.

James Eugene born 25 Jun 1884 in Panguitch, Utah. (See Marshall, James Eugene.)

Alice Mabel born 19 Jul 1886 in Panguitch, Utah. (See Judd, Daniel Fuller.)

George Claude born 17 Nov 1888 in Panguitch, Utah. He died 11 Aug 1968 in Salt Lake City, Utah, and was buried 15 Aug 1968 in Salt Lake City, Utah. He married (1) Estella Lucetta Farnsworth 6 Jun 1917 in Ashton, Idaho. (2) Nora Ellen (Nellie) Bermingham 5 Jul 1951.

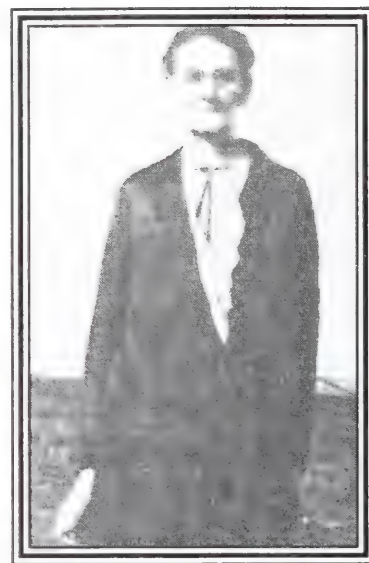
Franklin Dewey born 10 Feb 1891 in Panguitch, Utah. He died 14 Aug 1962. He married (1) Vivian Turner Crouch 25 Nov 1911 in Cardston, Alberta, Canada. (2) Florence Farnsworth 6 Sep 1922 (div.). (3) Hilda Ipson 30 Sep 1935.

Wilford Earl born 16 Feb 1894 in Panguitch, Utah. He died 13 Jul 1983. He married Eva Maralda Daly 14 Mar 1917 in Panguitch, Utah.

Leo Clyde born 31 Jul 1896 in Panguitch, Utah. He died 26 May 1952 in Salt Lake City, Utah, and was buried 29 May 1952 at the Wasatch Lawn Cemetery in Salt Lake City, Utah. He married Grace Mildred Jensen 26 Jun 1924 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Nellie Nineva born 13 Mar 1899 in Panguitch, Garfield, Utah. She married Archie Golden Hill 28 Sep 1921 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Joseph was the second child of eight. The following account about Joseph is quoted from J. Daniel Marshall's (grandson) history, "The Life of W. Earl Marshall":

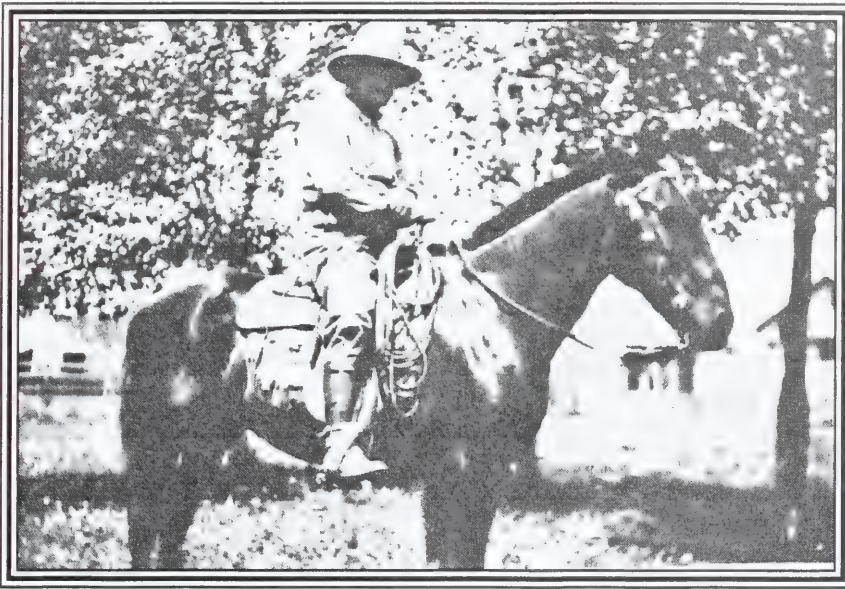


Alice Jane Marshall



Joseph Steel Marshall

Ashton Family Histories



Joseph Marshall at his ranch north of Ashton, Idaho, with home in the background.

“Joseph grew up to be a genuine western cowboy. The big mustache, wide suspenders, five-gallon floppy-brimmed hat and western boots. Joseph became a dairyman, a farmer, a cattleman, a horseman, a saddle and harness maker, a sheriff, a carpenter, and had worked three homesteads. In the saddle, he had covered thousands of miles in Utah, Arizona, Nevada, Wyoming, and Idaho. Unlike his Scotch-Irish father, he spent his whole

life in the west, growing up with guns, horses, cattle, dirt roads, and log houses. Joseph knew all of the unwritten laws of the west. He was tough on the outside and seldom showed his emotions. He wouldn't brag on his children, especially not while they were listening. He had a quick wit and good sense of humor. He was not musical but whistled often.

“His hat was the first thing he would put on in the morning and the last thing he took off at night. One could picture this old cowboy standing there without any teeth, wearing nothing but his hat and long underwear.

“One winter while Joseph's cattle were at Coyote Gulch west of the Escalante River, a severe snow storm arose. Keeping their backs to the wind and snow, the cattle must have been unable to see what was ahead. The cattle in the rear must have crowded those in the front off a ledge. However it happened, many of Joseph's cattle were killed in that storm. Their bones were found about a year later.

“Once Joseph (and his brother Heber) drove his cattle hundreds of miles to Evanston, Wyoming, to sell them. In years before that, Joseph had, with his brothers, driven herds of horses hundreds of miles in the opposite direction to southern Arizona where they sold them. It must have been an interesting sight to watch that herd of horses swim across the Colorado River at Lee's Ferry. Joseph's brother, Sheff (Sheriff), liked southern Arizona. He married a girl from there and went into the hotel business in Pima where he stayed from then on.

“In addition to being a quick witted cowboy, Joseph was also a good cook and leather worker. His son said of him, ‘He liked his meat rare and cooked it himself. He often cooked for the whole family. He was an expert at making sourdough biscuits.’ Joseph's leather work talent was developed in Panguitch and Kanab soon after he was married. He learned the trade from a man there in Panguitch and then set up a harness shop in Kanab where he worked for about a year and a half. He then moved his business to Panguitch because his wife thought the weather

Ashton Family Histories



Joseph Steel Marshall with his brothers, Sheriff Steel Marshall, William George Marshall, and James Steel Marshall abt 1936.

was too hot. But it could be that they just loved Panguitch and missed the family so much. He probably didn't make enough money at that trade, however, because soon 'Joe' ran for the office of sheriff and was elected for a two-year term. He took over the job from John E. Meyers who had been appointed sheriff at the time Garfield County began to function independent of Iron County. So we see that Joseph was the first

elected sheriff of Garfield County.".....He tracked stolen cattle until the tracks led across the Colorado River.....his rifle was a 44 Caliber carbine saddle gun.

".....Some say that Joseph made the saddle that Butch Cassidy had when he left this country. He must have made it while working for the Meeks Cattle Company in Kanab. Someone else must have sold the saddle to Cassidy. This may or may not be true. It is written here to show that Joseph was a saddle maker and did live at the time and in the same area as Butch Cassidy. One story that Joseph told was about the time that he stayed overnight at the home of Butch Cassidy's folks, the Parkers. Joseph, while driving his cattle to Marysvale to be shipped on the railroad, had stopped at the Max Parker home near Circleville. During the night, he heard Butch come in and remembers Butch's mother coaxing him to give himself up. This happened a few years after Joseph had left law enforcement. There are many stories about legendary outlaws that are not true, but this one could be true. His son, Earl, said of his father, 'He was no blow-hard. He didn't tell a lot of cock'n bull stories and things like that. When he talked he meant what he said, and didn't talk about things he knew nothing about.'"

The following is copied from "The Life Story of Joseph Steele Marshall" compiled by his daughter, Mabel Marshall Judd, Twin Falls, Idaho, on May 15, 1953:

Joseph homesteaded land on Panguitch Creek in a canyon just above the town of Panguitch. He and his sons milked cows and sold large quantities of milk, butter, and cheese to town people and also to sheep men. His wife, Alice Jane, made the butter and cheese. He built the cheese house over the creek. Joseph made a water wheel, which churned 28 to 35 pounds of butter a day. The butter was packed in brine in five gallon cans for sheep men and for winter use for families. Cheese was made every other day from the milk. A cellar built for the curing and storing of milk, butter, and cheese kept them very cool and clean.

After living on Panguitch Creek for several years, new farming land was being opened on the Sevier River between the towns of Panguitch and a little settlement called Hatch Town. Joseph homesteaded a farm in this valley for seven years. Soon water for irrigation became very

Ashton Family Histories



Funeral of Joseph Steel Marshall at grave side, Panguitch, Utah 10 Mar 1939.
L-R Earl Marshall, Leo Clyde Marshall, Claude Marshall, Mabel Marshall Judd, Frank Marshall, Sadie Marshall Ipson, Gene Marshall (absent: Neva Marshall Hill)

scarce and crops became more or less failures. He, with his family, then moved back to Panguitch.

Leaving most of his family in Panguitch, he took his oldest sons, Roy and Gene, and went to Idaho to find work, traveling with several teams and wagons. In 1903, they hauled freight and supplies from Kamima to Millner where the Millner Dam was being built. Roy and Gene drove six-horse teams and had to ford the river with their loads. Their outfits were the first to cross over the new bridge at Millner. They also hauled freight from Minidoka, the nearest railroad. From Millner, they went to work on the Twin Falls Canal. While working on this canal, Joseph went back to Panguitch to visit his family and bought a team of horses from Dan Henrie. He rode one of the horses and led the other one from Panguitch to Twin Falls, a distance of nearly 500 miles.

Now traveling to California, they did grading work for railroad beds to be laid for the first railroad tracks in that part of the country. They worked in the country for some time with the headquarters at Moapa, Nevada.

Joseph's Ashton ranch has been in the family for nearly 95 years. Hans Ipson, his son-in-

Ashton Family Histories

law, spoke at his funeral and quoted Joseph saying a few days before he died, "I wonder if I have done any good in this world."

Information taken from "Our Parents Past & Present by Dearing D. Bressler, Patricia L. Sturm, Judy A. Smith and Daniel G. Baker.

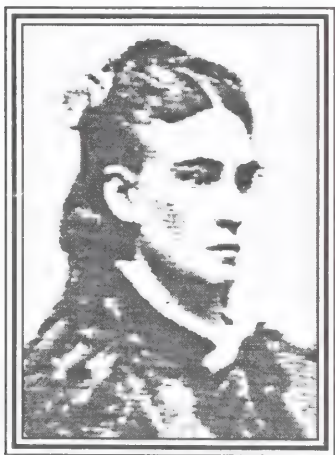
Joseph took Gene and went back to Panguitch, leaving Roy with an eight- horse team and two wagons to make some extra money as he was going to be married when he returned home. While working in Moapa and freighting in that country, Roy contracted typhoid fever and came home to Panguitch. He died on the 25th of July 1904 at the age of 22 years.

Joseph then left Panguitch to go to Canada to claim land on which he had previously filed. When he reached Rexburg, Idaho, he ran in to some old friends from home who encouraged him to rent a farm there. Later in the year, his family came by train to Rexburg, where they lived for two years. From there, he started hauling lumber for a man by the name of Fogge of St. Anthony, Idaho, hauling from Island Park to Ashton, Idaho.

Joseph owned a home in Ashton, which was the fourth house built in that town. He also owned a ranch north of Ashton where he raised a large number of hogs for market. He was in the cattle and hog business for 23 years and rode the same little white pony to and from the ranch for the greater part of that time. In 1929, because of poor health, he was forced to retire. He and his wife will long be remembered in the Ashton country as pioneers in that area. They were known as Grampy and Grammy Marshall by the entire community.

They moved from Ashton to Salt Lake City, Utah, where they lived with their son, Claude, on a farm for six years. Then in 1935, they moved back to Panguitch, Utah, where

Joseph died. His wife preceded him in death. His life was lived in the service of others trying always to be honest and fair to his fellow men. He truly lived and taught the Golden Rule. He raised a family of nine children and at the time of death, he had a posterity of forty grandchildren and nineteen great-grandchildren.♡♡



Alice Jane Dickinson
Marshall about 1874

♡♡Alice Jane was the oldest of fourteen children. Her father settled his family at Santa Clara, Utah. At age sixteen, Jane went to Salt Lake City and stayed two years with her grandmother, Sarah Jane Snyder. She was a good reader and went to school, taking sewing classes. She was an active member of the Mormon Church holding many church offices and teaching. She assisted in the Panguitch schools. She sewed for stores in southern Utah and made men's suits and other items of clothing, especially those needed by her brothers and sisters and her own children. She was a very good cook and made all of her rugs and quilts for their home and never owned a washing machine. During World War I, she

knitted 27 pairs of stockings, several scarves, caps, mittens, and sweaters for the soldiers. Her youngest son, Leo, was a soldier in that war. Alice loved to fish and would be found at her favorite fishing hole using grasshoppers for bait, usually coming home with a nice catch of fish.

Alice and Joseph's love and sense of duty held their family together through many trials and hardships. Joseph never attended church with Alice but was always willing to pay tithing and support the church in other ways.

Ashton Family Histories

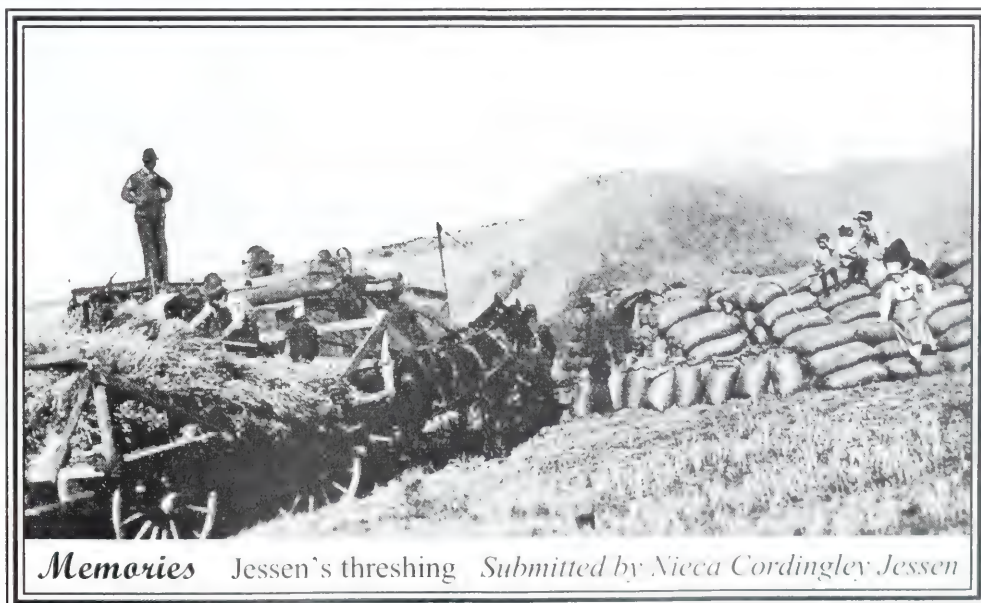
Alice died from a fall and was only sick about ten days. Up to that time, she kept her house up and was in the process of making a big braided rug.

After Joseph retired, his second son, Gene, stayed on the ranch in Ashton. He married Delphia Karren. He worked the cattle ranch just as his father had done and then retired, moving to Salt Lake in about 1947. Gene's only son, Donald, began to run the ranch until he retired in 1996. The Marshall Ranch is now worked by Don's sons, Tracy Flint Marshall and Jim Marshall.

Information taken from "Our Parents Past & Present" by Dearing D. Bressler, Patricia L. Sturm, Judy A. Smith and Daniel G. Baker.



Memories Ashton Dog Derby Submitted by Nieca Cordingley Jessen



Memories Jessen's threshing Submitted by Nieca Cordingley Jessen

Ashton Family Histories

*M*artindale, Edwin James and Lourena Glover. Eddie was born 18 Sep 1891 in Oakley, Idaho, to James Alma and Lillie Gay Bartholomew MARTINDALE. He died 16 Sep 1984 in Logan, Utah. He was buried in Ashton, Idaho, at the Pineview Cemetery. He married Lourena 11 Jan 1892 in Marysville, Idaho. She was born to Joseph and Edith Van Orden Glover. She died 22 Dec 1972. She was buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

LeRay born and died 5 Nov 1911.

Reva Mae born 15 Mar 1913 and died 16 Jul 2003.

Vearold (see Martindale, Vearold and Maria F. Francis.)

Oren born 19 Oct 1916 and died 10 Jul 1971.

Van Arda born 15 Aug 1918 and died 1 Dec 1991 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Loye Everett born 23 Jun 1920.

Alta Ruth born 9 Oct 1922 and died 28 Mar 2005.

Teddy Don born 1 Apr 1925.

Clendon Lloyd "Joe" born 6 Mar 1928 and died 6 Oct 1996.

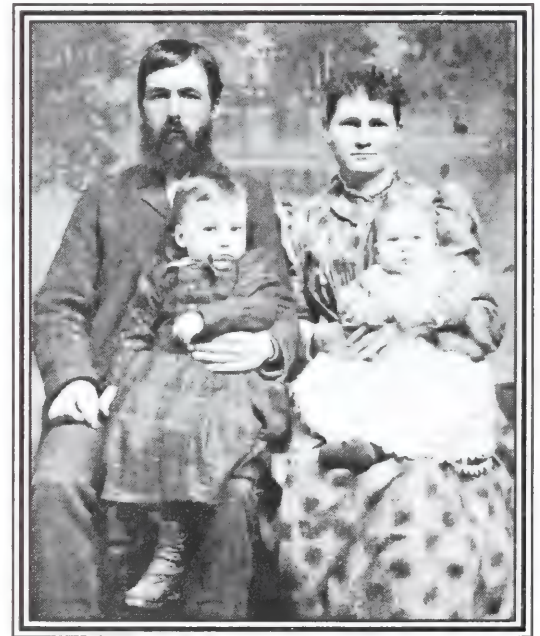
The Martindale's and Glover's both came here from Utah.

Edwin and Lourena lived in Marysville a couple of years where Afton Jenkins, place was and when Lourena's parents died, they lived on the Glover property in Marysville for several years.

Edwin worked for the Ashton Seed Company and farmed. In 1952, they moved to Smithfield, Utah, then to Logan in 1960. There is more history in "Marysville, Idaho People and Happenings," pg. 233.



Lourena and Edwin Martindale



James Alma, Lillie Gay Bartholomew F-
Edwin James and Clara MARTINDALE

By Mona Rae Martindale Amen



Ashton Family Histories

*M*artindale, Leon and Lila Reynolds. Leon was born 24 Mar 1941 in Ashton, Idaho, to Vearold and Marie Francis Miller MARTINDALE. He married Lila Reynolds 19 Oct 1962 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Lila was born 19 Nov 1941 in Ashton, Idaho, to Shirley and Madge Howard REYNOLDS. They had four children:

Todd born 17 May 1964 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Judy Adams Hammond on 25 Nov 1989 in Ashton, Idaho. Judy came to the marriage with Brittany and Beau. Judy and Todd had Braden, Logan, and Erin.

Terry was born 12 May 1966 in Ashton, Idaho. He was married to Tina and they had one daughter, Kirsha. The marriage ended in divorce.

Tim was born 18 Jan 1972 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Krystal Tolman in Aug of 1994 in Cardston, Alberta. They have one son, Taylor.

Mitzi was born 11 Mar 1975 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Doug Pruitt 28 Apr 1995 in Idaho Falls. They have two boys, Kyle and Danon.

Tina Marie was born and died in 1970 in infancy in Ashton, Idaho and is buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho.

Leon was born in Grandpa and Grandma Miller's house south of Ashton. Dr. Krueger delivered him.

Leon is a hard worker. He farmed and worked for the fish hatchery. He is now sexton at the Ashton Pineview Cemetery.

Leon and Mona Rae both went to school in Ashton. Leon was six years younger than Mona Rae and full of energy. They never took a picture of him that he wasn't making a face!

Mona Rae says of Lila, that she is a sweetheart, a wonderful teacher, and a fun grandmother. Leon and Lila met in high school and went together most of the time before they married.

By Mona Rae Martindale Amen



Leon and Lila Martindale



B-Tim, Terry, Todd
F-Mitzi MARTINDALE

Ashton Family Histories

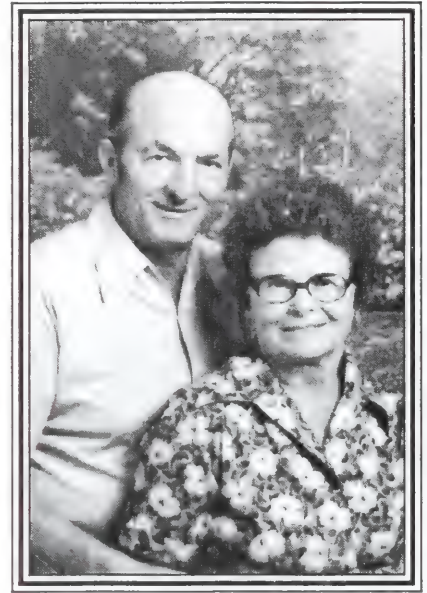
*M*artindale, Vearold Edwin and Marie Francis Miller.

Vearold was born 7 Dec 1914 in Marysville, Idaho, to Edwin James and Lourena Glover MARTINDALE. He died 14 Nov 1994 in Ashton, Idaho, and is buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. He married Marie Francis Miller 15 Sep 1934 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Marie was born 3 Aug 1915 on a farm east of Ashton where Mike Sturm lives now. She was the daughter of George A. and Sylva Pearl Dearing MILLER. Marie died 27 Nov 2005 in Rexburg, Idaho, and was buried 1 Dec 2005 in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Mona Rae was born 20 Jul 1935 in St. Anthony, Idaho. (See Amen, John Henry.)

Vearold Leon 24 Mar 1941 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Martindale, Vearold Leon.)

JoAnn born and died in 1936 in Ashton, Idaho, and is buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho.



Vearold and Marie Martindale

Vearold attended school in Marysville. He was supervisor of the Soil Conservation District for 15 years and a member of the hospital and cemetery board. He was a very good farmer, farming in the Lamont and Ashton areas. He loved farming and knew this was what he wanted to do. In 1944, they built their first home. They sold it so they could buy 640 acres of dry land farm ground in the Lamont area. He strongly believed in the saying, "A man is only as good as his word." He farmed some rented land near Lamont for 28 years with no written contract, only a verbal agreement.

They sold the farm in 1974, built the house where Layle Cherry's live now and lived there nine years. They also built the house where son, Leon, and Lila now live. He was a hard worker, loved music. We remember the twinkle in his eye and smile when he was getting ready to tell a joke. Vearold and Marie loved to go camping and fishing and spent many winters in St. George, Utah and Yuma, Arizona. Marie loved to quilt and has been doing this since she was a young woman. She is 90 years old, loves going to Sr. Citizens for dinner, playing bingo and cards.

Marie's parents were George A. and Sylva Pearl Dearing MILLER. George A. was born in 1881 in Cherokee, Iowa, to Susan Sophia Eyler and Albertus MILLER. Sylva was born in Stromberg, Nebraska, to John W. And Marie Buehler DEARING. Sylva attended schools in Nebraska and mostly in Ashton. She moved with her family to Ashton in 1904. She and George were married in Osceola, Nebraska, in abt.1910. They lived there for a year.

In Sylva and George's wedding announcement in the paper, it said they were married at the home of the groom's mother. It said Grandma was an "estimable young lady and had many friends in the vicinity of her former residence." It said of Grandpa, that "he was the accommodating rural route carrier on No. 4 and a very highly esteemed and popular man."

Sylva and George lived in Marysville for two years, and Caldwell, Idaho, five years before moving south of Ashton on the Dearing farm. They had three children:

Ashton Family Histories



George A. Miller

Merle was born 14 Dec 1913 and died 27 Jul 1978.

Marie Francis born 15 Sep 1934 in St. Anthony, Idaho. (See Martindale, Vearold Edwin.)

Clarence born 10 Jul 1931 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Wanda Drake born 6 Mar 1934 in Boise, Idaho. They were married 2 Oct 1954. They had the following children: Julie born 26 Apr 1959, Steve born 26 Aug 1957, and Virginia born 3 Jun 1970.



Sylva Dearing Miller

George and Sylva came from Nebraska. Her mother was Maria E. Buehler born in 1851 and died 1919. Her father, John W. Dearing, was born in 1850 and died in 1934. There were five children in that family:

Clara fell off of a haystack and broke her back, making her handicapped most of her life. She married John McMillan.



Barn of John W. Dearing south of Ashton.

Ashton Family Histories

Sylva

Jennie married Leigh Williams and lived in the Meridian area. They had one son, Harley, who died at age 26 in a motorcycle accident.

Charles lived in the Meridian area and never married.

Earl was born 28 May 1889 and died 20

Mar 1944 of Scarlet Fever. He was married to Lavon Almira Crouch, born 24 May 1903 and died 6 Mar 1980, and left seven children: Verenice, Jay, Earlene, Nolan, Bobby, Larry, Lenard John born and died in 1932, and Rose Ann, who was born after Earl died.

They homesteaded land south of Ashton. Great Grandpa Dearing's brother, Samuel, came to visit him on the farm and while here, he died. Great Grandpa took him back to Illinois



John W. and Maria DEARING home south of Ashton.



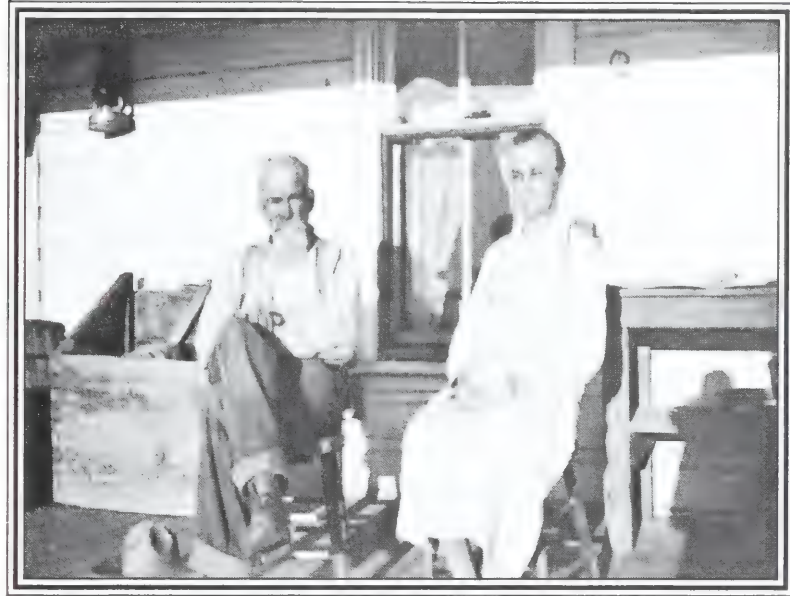
Enlgmt. of above: Earl, Charles, John W., and Maria DEARING, Sylva and George MILLER

Ashton Family Histories

to bury him and while he was absent from home, Great Grandmother Maria became seriously ill and was taken to Salt Lake City for treatment, where she died.

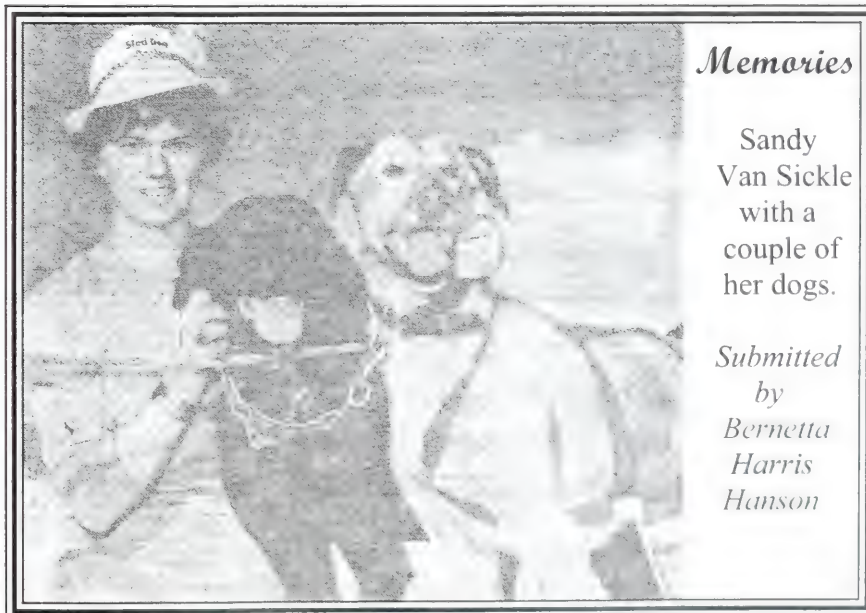
Grandpa and Grandma Miller then moved to the farm south of Ashton.

I spent many happy hours with my Grandpa and Grandma Miller and loved every minute of it. Grandpa was a barber in Ashton at Jess Clark's barber shop. Grandma, Leon, and I would go to Ashton on Saturday night to wait for Grandpa to get done barbering at 9:00. We would watch the people on the street sometimes and go to the railroad station to watch the park train come in. Grandpa loved that and so did we.



John W. and Maria Buehler DEARING

By Mona Rae Amen



Memories

Sandy
Van Sickle
with a
couple of
her dogs.

*Submitted
by
Bernetta
Harris
Hanson*

Ashton Family Histories

McCord, John and June Marie Howell.

I was born 17 Jun 1929 at Warm River, Idaho, the 12th child of David Taylor and Zina Iowa Gunter HOWELL. My brother, Ed, said there was a blizzard on that day, so he could always remember my birthday. He remembers my sitting on my father's lap and having him say to me, "Let me squeeze you how much I love you." At this time, he would squeeze me so tight that I felt like he was going to cut me in half. It seemed like, to me, my father was an old man. I don't remember him working in the fields. I remember Bud and I going with him to get seed grain. One day when we got home, we found we had left "Pud," Bud's dog, at the granary. Dad wasn't too happy, but he went back after him.

My chance to know and love my father didn't last long. He took sick and died when I was seven. He never had a chance to see his first grandson, David Reed Howell. They brought Eva and Reed home from the hospital the day Dad was buried. We didn't have a car good enough to take him to the hospital, so our good neighbor, Otto Lenz, took him to Idaho Falls to the hospital. He was there ten days. Mother and I stayed down with Bessie and Floyd Walters, and Otto Lenz would bring the boys down to see him. On the death certificate, it said he died of typhoid fever. But when the blood tests came back, they showed nothing was wrong with him.



June and John McCord



John and June with Zina and Joseph
MCCORD

The Lord had blessed Mother with good boys, and they stayed by her side. We stayed on the farm. They were able to rent more land. They had bought an old steel-wheeled tractor. This helped a lot with the farming. We had no money because the nation was just coming out of the Depression, so we made our own toys. Hoover was the inventor in the family. He made a toboggan one time that had handles on each side to guide and turn it. The first trip down the hill, he put the handles down for the brakes. One held and the other didn't, so we went the rest of the way in a circle.

We had two old work horses that we rode for ponies. "White Whiskers" and "Maggie." I remember how mad Bud and I would get when the boys had to have them for work.

Dad and Mother had built a home and had put a lighting system in it. It caused a fire and the home burned down. All that was left was the foundation. We spent many hours playing in it. It was a great place to bake mud pies. I wonder if the children of today know what a mud pie is! It

Ashton Family Histories

had one room in the basement with cement steps down to it. We would put the apricot pits down there. The sun would cure them, and we would eat them for nuts.

We went to school at Warm River. The school was down over the hill from home. It was about a 1 ½ mile walk. In the winter, we took our sleds, or one of my favorite things to do was ride on the back of Ed's skis. Ed was always such a good skier.



Henry Goebel and Otto Lenz had a covered sled with a small stove in it. They were always good to pick us up and give us a ride down. I used to watch for them to come so I could get a ride.

Ben Stone had an apple orchard over the hill and across the river from the school. We thought it was a lot of fun to slip down there and get into the orchard. I bet they saw us every time we went down and had a good laugh.

It was always fun in the spring to go down to the railroad and watch the train open the road. The school burned down when I was a fourth grader. Then a new one was built across from our home. I finished the 4th to 8th grades in three years. Our first teacher in the new school was Mrs. Lola Blackburn. She was a widow with three children, John, Julia, and Allen. They lived in a two-room cabin that Mother had built in our yard.

While I was in high school, Fall River Electric brought the electricity in. It was so nice to have electric lights. We then built a new home on the old foundation. We sure did enjoy it.



June Howell

After being raised in three rooms, it was nice to have a bedroom to ourselves. Mother told me one day that they could take any part of her new home away if they would just leave the bathroom. It was so nice on a 20 below night not to have to go outside to an out house.

After finishing high school, I stayed at home. I worked for several years at the City Cleaners. When I became old enough, I was called on a mission. But due to health problems, I had to postpone my mission for a year. I received my call in 1953 to the South States Mission.

After spending two weeks in Salt Lake City at the mission home, I took the train to Atlanta, Georgia. It took three nights and two days to get there. We spent one day in Denver, Colorado, and one in St. Louis, Missouri, arriving in Atlanta in the morning. President Peter J. Ricks met us at the train station. We spent

Ashton Family Histories

Sunday at the mission home, then took the bus to Florida. There were five states in my mission: Georgia, Florida, Mississippi, Alabama, and South Carolina. It was the 1st of July. I thought I would die of the heat, and all I wanted to do was sleep all the time. My companion was Loma Lou Buck, a dear sweet girl with a golden voice. I spent six months in Florida, four in Sanford. We were sent in there to work with part-member families. We had no church building, so we met in members' homes. We went right to work trying to find a building to meet in. We were able to get the Women's Club House. It was next door to a large church. We met there for two Sundays, then we were told we were disturbing the church next door, so they wouldn't let us meet there anymore. We kept looking and finally we were able to get the Lions Club hall to meet in. We went early each Sunday morning, so we could clean the hall up from the night before. It was a good to have a place to meet.

I had three companions in Sanford. We left Sanford and went to Melborne. I was only there for a couple of months when I transferred into the office in Atlanta, Georgia. I spent the rest of my mission there as a mission recorder. I really loved the work and was able to get acquainted with all the missionaries who came into the mission. There were 12 districts in my mission, and I traveled into nine of them.



Zina and Nathan Keck



Zina Marie McCord

Mother and Mope picked me up in Atlanta when I was released. We went back to Florida. It was fun showing them the different places I had been. We spent a day with Walter and Mary Grossenbach. They spent the winters in Florida and the summers in Ashton. Mope and I spent the day fishing with Walt.

It was fun being home again. I left the *sunshine* of Florida to come back to the *snow* of Idaho.

I worked that summer wrapping meat in the I.G.A. store for Ott Harris. There was an opening in the bank the next spring. I was thrilled when I got the job. I was 27 when I started working in the bank. Little did I know I would work off and on in the bank until I was 70 years old. I really enjoyed working there. I would still be working if my health would let me.

Mother, Mope, and I would take a trip every year on my vacation. What special memories these are to me now. We traveled to Canada, Washington, Oregon, and Arizona.

Ashton Family Histories

I worked for six years before I started going with John. We were married on January 11, 1961, in the Marysville Ward house. We had a fun honeymoon to California and Arizona. John had a cute little home ½ mile south of town. It soon became too small for us because a sweet little girl named Zina Marie joined our family on the 28th of October 1961. We named her after her Grandmother Howell, who was a great person.

I quit the bank in April but when I went out the door, I told Dean Hossner if he ever needed extra help to give me a call. I worked most of that summer part-time. One day when I was working, Winfred Kirkham came and asked me if I was teaching that baby high finances already.

I was in the Fremont Co-op one day visiting with Zelda Hill. I told her if she ever needed help to give me a call, which she did. I worked part-time for 18 years with her. While also working part-time in the bank. One day when I tried to balance my cash at the bank, I was one hundred dollars short. That was it. I told Dean I wouldn't work anymore.

There were two girls in the Co-op that I just couldn't work with any more. When a full time job opening came up in the bank, I asked Dean for the job. He said, "It's yours." He also told me the girl I had been working for the day I was short was taking cash from her drawer. Then the one who worked her money got the blame for it. But we put a stop to that. We always counted the cash before we took it over. Zelda cried when I quit the Co-op. We were great friends and stayed that way, even to this day.

On June 22, 1964, Joseph David joined our family. We were thrilled to have a son. He brought love, joy, and happiness to our home. He was named after his two grandfathers, who were good men.



Joseph David McCord

John and I really enjoyed our children. We followed them where ever they went with the school and church. They were good kids and gave us no problems.

Each summer we would take a trip. The year Zina was eight, we flew to California and spent a week with Reed and Ada Lou Howell. I think the plane ride was just about the biggest thrill for us. We had such a good time down there. Reed's family is about the same age as ours, so they really enjoyed one another.

John was such a kind, loving husband and father. He worked in the post office as a postal clerk and planted a few potatoes out on Frank Goebel's place. A forty-acre farm came up for sale just a half mile from our home. We were able to buy it. We paid \$10,200.00 for it. Since that time, I have bought at least five cars I've had to pay more than twice that much for.

We bought a small farm at Firth, Idaho. It was good land, but we couldn't find anyone to farm it so when Ted Martindale's farm came up for sale, we traded him the farm in Firth plus \$10,000.00 extra for it. We were so glad to get a farm close to

home.

The year Joe was a senior, we took a trip to Disneyland. We found it harder to keep up with the kids, but we rode all the rides. Sometimes we waited longer to get on the ride than what

Ashton Family Histories

we rode, but that was all right with Dad. He said some of the rides were too long. We went to the Parade of Roses on New Year's morning, then headed for home. Coming through Utah, we had some very slick roads.

Zina went to school one year in Salt Lake. She met and married Doug Keck. He had two boys in a foster home in Bozeman, Montana, and they were able to get them. They were really cute little fellows, Ian and Scottie. Zina had a son, Nathan. He was his grandfather's pride and joy.

Joe went to Ricks College for one year. Then he was called on a mission to Washington, D.C. We enjoyed his letters so much. He went when they had changed the boys' missions to 18 months. About a month before he was to come home, they changed it back to two years. He couldn't decide to stay the extra six months or come home. His Mission President said, when they were so close to being released and had made plans to come home, he thought it best to go home. He got home right after Christmas. We had a blizzard all day and the road was closed, so we had to walk in from the highway. Joe then went to Ricks College in January. He worked on the farm for Uncle Hoover and Tom and then in the fall, he went to BYU in Provo, Utah. While there, he met a sweet young girl from Spokane, Washington. In the summer of 1987, he and Allison were married in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Joe and Allison have made their home in Utah and have added three boys to the family, Cameron John, Taylor Joseph, and Andrew David.

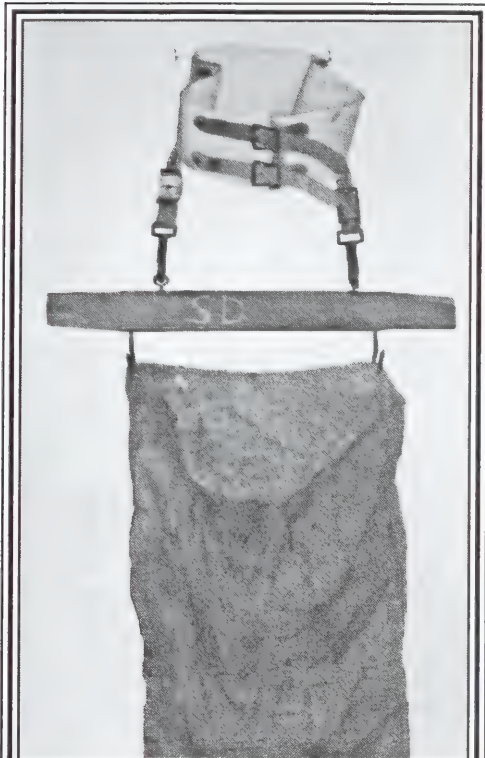
We knew that John's heart wasn't good. He needed to have heart surgery again, but he wouldn't go through it again. He always went out and opened the garage doors for me when I left for work. The morning of December 11, 1989, he opened the doors, and I kissed him and told him I loved him. Little did I know that would be my good-bye kiss. Bob Fisher was going out to check the house for insurance. He called and said that John wouldn't answer the door, but the T.V. was on. I told him to go on it, that John was hard of hearing. It wasn't long until Dean called me up to his office to tell me that Bob had found John on the floor dead.

We do go on with our lives. It isn't easy and so very lonesome, but John has been very good to me and left me where I could live without financial troubles. My neighbors and friends have been so good. I stayed on the farm that winter and next summer, but I couldn't take seeing John lying on the floor every time I sat down in



Allison and Joe with Andrew, Cameron, and Taylor
MCCORD

Ashton Family Histories



Memories a "spud belt" used to pick potatoes by rows. The belt went around your waist, and the board rested on the front of your legs. You stooped over, picked up the potatoes, and threw them in your sack while dragging it down the row between your legs. When it was full, you set it aside, put on an empty gunny sack, and started again. Someone would drop sacks along the row, but you had two hooks on the back of your belt to carry a few extras. This belt was given to me by Darrel Kirkham. The initials were carved in the belt to make it easy to find when getting your gear to go to the field.

Submitted by Kathy Scow

my chair. Also I was more nervous than what I thought, because I would find myself awake at two in the morning, walking around the house. I sold the house and the seven acres that it sat on and bought a home in town. There's been times when I would have loved to go back to the home where I was taken as a bride, but I have a nice home in town and wonderful neighbors.

Zina and Doug separated. Zina and Nathan stayed with me for a few months, then they moved to Rexburg. Zina went back to school and graduated from Ricks College. Then she went to beauty school and graduated from there. That didn't work out, so she went out and went to work at Artco Printing and has been there ever since. I help with Nathan when needed. This November of 2001, he became an Eagle Scout.

Joe and his family stayed in Utah. He has three sons who keep them busy in sports and music. Cameron, the oldest, grows large pumpkins. Taylor, the 2nd boy, is a left-handed ball player, both baseball and football, and is very good on the violin. Andrew is learning to play the piano. They're all active in the Church. Allison keeps very busy being a good mother and seeing that the boys get to where they need to go. Joe works for a company that collects bad debts. He and his partner, Dave Jones, have about 15 video stores, so he is kept busy.

I work in the Temple on Tuesdays, which I really enjoy doing. I'm the extra cook at the Senior Citizens Center, which I also enjoy. I still travel a lot. I've seen a lot of this country. I've also been in Europe, Canada, Mexico, and Hawaii, and hope to do a lot more traveling before I leave the good earth. Life has been very good to me, and I'm thankful for the Gospel of Jesus Christ, for I know that someday I will return to my Heavenly Father and be with my dear John and the ten brothers and one sister who are on the other

side now, as well as my dear earthly parents.

By June Howell McCord



Ashton Family Histories

Meacham, Dr. Clanton Cuthbert and Sarah Virginia Morris. Clanton died in 1931. He married Sarah in Sep of 1911. Sarah was the daughter of Walter Wirt and Florence Eugenia Martin MORRIS. They had two children:

Walter William born 30 Aug 1914.

Virginia Martin born 6 Jun 1917.

who both moved to Milan, Tennessee.

Dr. Meacham was Ashton's second physician. He worked with Dr. Ed Hargis.

Sarah was active in civic clubs in Ashton and also belonged to the Methodist Church.

Sarah's father was a large landowner and planter in Fulton, Kentucky, in 1945 and retired after 30 years as President of City National Bank in Fulton, Kentucky.

Sarah had at least 3 brothers:

George Woodson Morris, who was an attorney in San Antonio, Texas.

William Wirt Morris, who stayed in Fulton,



Dr. Clanton Cuthbert Meacham
abt 1913



Dr. Ed. Hargis in front of his office. Dr. Meacham far right.

Ashton Family Histories



Dr. Clanton Meacham abt 1927

Kentucky, and worked the land (probably with his father).

Thomas Dudley Morris, who was a lawyer in Fulton, Kentucky, in 1945.

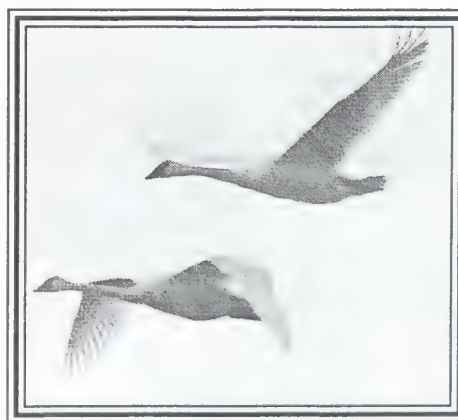
Family tradition says that Martin, Tennessee, was named for Sarah's great grandfather, Captain Billy Martin.

Information submitted by Margaret Hammond, who passed away before this history was confirmed. I then located Mrs. Betty Smith Beard of Ft. Walton Beach, Florida, from the Pedigree Resource Files, who graciously gave me additional information from her family records. It's the bird-dog in me! I wanted to know more!

Kathy Newcomb

**** *

Ashton Trivia: Fremont County, Idaho, is one of the rare places that the trumpeter swans are seen and are among our rarest birds. Shrill trumpeter swans, the largest of North American wild fowl, have eight-foot wingspreads.



Ashton Family Histories

*M*echam, Donald Vance and Nieca Kaye Jessen. Donald was born 6 Jan 1942 in Redondo Beach, California, the son of Virgil Eugene and Jenie Helen Pennan MECHAM. "Kaye" was born 12 Sep 1935 at St. Anthony, Idaho, daughter of John Frederick Jr., and Nieca Cordingley, JESSEN. Don and Kaye had the following children:

Morgan Vance born 12
Jul 1965 in
Ashton, Idaho.

Jaesen Eugene born 19
Dec 1966 in
Ashton, Idaho.

Jeniece Kaye born 15
Aug 1968 in
Lynwood,
California.

Kaye
married (2)
Dave Lovelle
22 Feb 1984.
He died 24
Apr 1997 at
Ririe, Idaho.

Kaye
lived all of
her growing
up years in
Ashton,
Idaho, and is
now living in
Ririe, Idaho,
just a few
miles from
her birthplace.
She took a
whirl around
the world but
ended up back home. She is basically an Idaho child.

By Nieca Cordingley Jessen



B-Keith Hendricks, Morgan Mecham, Jeniece Mecham F-Jaesen Mecham, Kaye Jessen Lovelle.



Tracy Mecham holding Jini Mecham, Jeniece Mecham Olive, Jaesen Mecham holding Cole Mecham, Kaye Jessen Lovell holding one of Brett's boys, Morgan Mecham. Guy in front is Brett Olive holding Zack or Colton Olive. Girl in front is Shelby Mecham..

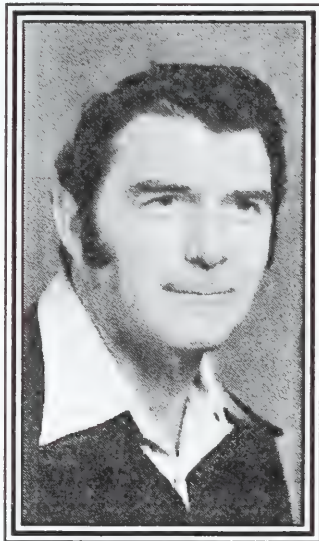
Ashton Family Histories

Merical, Roy Donald and Nila Jolene Davis. Don was born 28 Mar 1933 in Custer City, Oklahoma, to Roy and Pearl Moore MERICAL. "Don" married Jolene 7 Jun 1952 in Reno, Nevada. She was born 9 Apr 1934 in Marysville, Idaho, to Jefferson Eugene and Bessie Egbert DAVIS. They had the following children:

Marquette born 22 Feb 1956 in Chico, California.

Shawn born 15 Dec 1961 in Redding, California.

I was the last of six children. My siblings were LaMada, twins Billie and Rebecca, who died in infancy, Donna Quinn, and Drex Jay. I am the only one still living.



Don Merical

My birthplace was a log house that later burned down in 1946. My sister LaMada was 10 years older than I was, and she cared for me a lot as my parents were always working hard in the fields. For years, LaMada told the story of one time when she accidentally pinned my diapers to my skin. I've been told by many throughout the years that I was very spoiled, especially by my father. He told me that I would cry when he said that I couldn't go to town with him, then he would let me go with him, and I never shed a tear. He used to sing "Little Joe the Wrangler" to me. I had dark brown, curly hair, which I never combed and my dad would sing, "There was a little girl who had a little

curl right in the middle of her forehead. When she was good, she was very, very good, and when she was bad, she was horrid." On August 18, 1945, Dad wrote in my autograph book, "Dear Jolene, violets are red, so are you. You are my sugar dumpling so if you help Drex milk the cows tonight, you will be my best pal. Father."

As I grew older, I worked in the fields with Dad and my brother, Drex, especially when it was time to get the hay in.

In the wintertime, Dad would get up early to harness the team of horses to the covered sleigh, which had a stove that he would warm up before we left for school. Drex would drive the team and since we lived farthest away, we would pick up kids along the way. As I remember, these children included the Huntsmans, the Merricks, the Hillams, and the Giffords. If there was rumor of a snowstorm, we left school early so we could beat the storm. On the good days, we always fought over who would ski behind the sleigh, one of my favorite things to do.

I was always fond of all the animals we had. Dad made sure that I had my own horse and dog. I even had a pet chicken (which my sisters did not approve of having in the house). After I



Jolene Davis



Jolene Davis

Ashton Family Histories

had my own home, my sister Donna came to visit, and my cat lay on her dress. She was not happy!

Most of my childhood has already been fully described in other histories, so I won't elaborate too much about those times. I will mention that one of my best friends was Helen Blanchard, who came to visit me after my family moved to California. She later married my brother, Drex. I had many friends too numerous to mention. I never met a stranger.

We moved to California when I was 15 years old. I missed my friends and other family, but we moved into a house that had indoor plumbing so I can't say I was that sad about the move.

Shortly after moving to California, my dad and I were driving down Esquon Road in Durham when a boy (who was to become my future husband) was walking down the road. I said to my dad, "He's cute. Let's pick him up." Dad, always wanting to please me, backed up and gave him a ride. This boy's name was/is Roy Donald "Don" Merical. He was 16 years old and had just had his driver's license taken away for trying to ditch a cop. We never said a word to each other, other than "hi," on that first encounter. Durham being a small town, it wasn't too long before Don and I became reacquainted and started dating.

Along with the dairy farm, Mom and Dad purchased some turkeys. The turkeys turned out to be a bad business venture. Then Dad brought a hay baler, which turned into a lot of work for me and Drex. Dad then hired my then-boyfriend, Don, to help with the hay baling.

My jobs included seasonal work on an almond huller in Durham, canning peaches at Libbey-McNeil in Gridley, Victor Industries where they made toothpaste tubes, and E.T. Reynolds, an almond processing plant. My sister, LaMada, also worked at Victor Industries and E.T. Reynolds.

Don and I were married by Bishop Nathan Hurst in Reno. We made our home in Chico where he worked for Claremont Wood Products until being drafted into the Army 5 Mar 1953. He was stationed in Fort Ord, California. I soon moved to Pacific Grove, California, to be near him where I worked at Cole Pryor Company (a hot dog stand) for approximately two months. From July 15, 1953 to September 25, 1953, Don attended an eight-week



Jolene Davis Merical



Don and Jolene Merical

Ashton Family Histories



Marquetta Merical

sentry dog-handling course in Camp Carson, Colorado. I went with him. Our finances were such that it soon became clear that I needed to find a job or go home. So I went to work for a local laundry service.

Don was eventually sent to Korea, and I moved back to Chico where I worked at E.T.

Reynolds. With my

earnings and the money Don would send me from Korea, I had enough to pay off our car and put a down payment on a house. On February 14, 1955, Don returned home, and I surprised him with our furnished home! Don returned to work at Claremont Wood Products, and I retired.

Marquetta was born at Enloe Hospital in Chico. It was a rough pregnancy as I carried her for 10 months. I had to stay in the hospital for a week. The doctor who delivered Marquetta told my mother Bessie that "mother and baby are lucky to be alive."

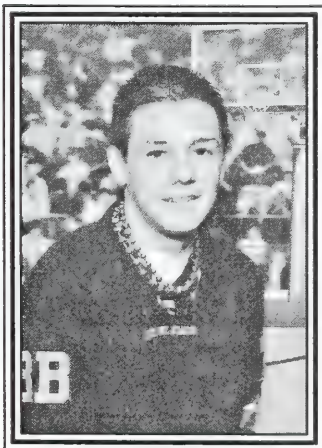
In 1959, we moved to Summit City, California. Don worked for Shasta Moulding. Our son, Shawn, was born at Memorial Hospital in Redding, California. In 1962, we bought a home on Victor Avenue in Redding where Don and I still live.

Don started working at McDonald Moulding in 1979 and retired from that facility on March 31, 1999. Don was employed as superintendent in the moulding industry for most of his working life.

When we moved to the Redding area, we purchased a boat and spent many happy years fishing and water-skiing with our family and friends on Shasta Lake. Don taught many how to ski, but he never got in the water himself. Being the athletic minded person, I have always been, I water-skied well into my 50s. I also played baseball, and Don and I took up bowling, joined a bowling league, and won many trophies. We also enjoyed going to the hardtop races.



Diana and Shawn Merical



Joseph Merical



Sarah Merical

Ashton Family Histories

In my 30s, I became very active in the LDS Church. I held many callings, including that of Primary Teacher, Primary Counselor, Visiting Teacher, Relief Society Secretary, and Relief Society President. I also served on the Stake Relief Society Board, was the Ward Librarian, and worked in the Genealogy Library. On 30 May 1986, I received my endowments at the Idaho Falls Temple along with my sisters LaMada and Donna. As I remember, as a child I went with the Brower family to the tour of that Temple before it was dedicated.

In 1982, Don and I went on a wonderful trip to Hawaii. Soon after we arrived, Hurricane Ewa also arrived! Fortunately, Ewa soon died down, and we had a lovely trip, which included a visit to the Polynesian Cultural Center.

In 1986, my daughter and I went on a two-and-a-half week Church History Tour. We traveled throughout the Midwest and East, visiting the many sites which are important in LDS Church history, including Nauvoo, Illinois, and the jailhouse where the Prophet Joseph Smith was martyred. This trip also included two days in New York where we stood on top of the Twin Towers of the World Trade Center and the Empire State Building and saw a Broadway play. The trip also included a visit to Mark Twain's home, boat rides down the Mississippi River, on Lake Superior, and around Hudson Bay. We visited Revolutionary War sites, Smithsonian Institute, the White House, and many other places too numerous to mention. One of the highlights of the trip for me was going through the Washington, D.C. Temple.

Since 1991, we have met annually with other relatives in Reno, Nevada, for the Davis Family Reunion, where the cousins have become reacquainted.

My daughter, Marquette, has loved to travel and take classes. This has taken her to U.C.L.A. in Los Angeles for a short time; she also attended the College of the Redwoods in Eureka for a 2-year course in Court Reporting, and Arcata, California (by the Pacific Ocean) for about five years. But she finally found her way back home to Redding, California, where she is employed as a legal secretary.

My son, Shawn, participated in sports throughout junior high and high school. Soon after high school, he decided to become a correctional officer. We were very proud when he graduated from the intensive training course in Galt, California. He has been employed as a correctional officer for the last 20 years at the Women's Correctional Facility in Madera, California. He and his family live in Chowchilla, California. Shawn married Diana Young 27 Aug 1983. Shawn and Diana have two children, Sarah and Joseph, who are now 19 and 15 and are the light of my life. Sarah attends Madera Community College and works at McDonald's, and Joseph attends Chowchilla High School where he excels in football and woodworking.

I will summarize now by telling you that I have had the opportunity of caring for all my family members when they were ill. It has been very difficult to watch my loved ones pass away, but I am so blessed to have the Gospel in my life because I know that if we live worthy, we will all be together. Lord willing, Don and I will have several more years of enjoyable tirement.

By Nila Jolene Davis Merical and Marquette Merical



Ashton Family Histories

*M*ickelsen, John Edward and Shellie Burns. John was born 21 Apr 1949 to Martin and Anna Eundra MICKELSEN. He married Shellie on 13 Aug 2004 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She was born 5 Aug 1952 in Rexburg, Idaho, to Larry Elwin and Joyce LaRee McCulloch BURNS. Shellie married (1) Jerome A. Bowen 28 Jul 1972 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He was born 13 Jun 1952 in Rexburg, Idaho, to Grant M. and Adrene Hawkes BOWEN. (Div.) They had the following children:

Naomie Sunset born 31 Aug 1973.

Justin Jerome born 5 Oct 1975 in.

Natalie Audra born 19 Mar 1977.

Noelle Joy born 23 Nov 1979.

Bridger Larry 21 Jul 1981.

Nashina Shelome born 30 Oct 1985

Nadia Faith born 25 Nov 1987.

Neeley Jan born 17 Jan 1990.

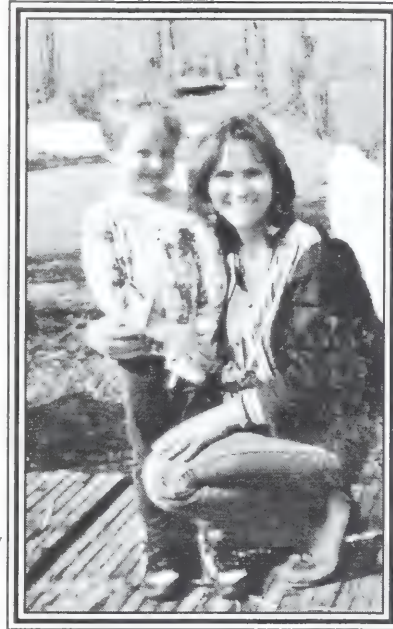
All above children born in Rexburg, Idaho.

Shellie married (2) Daryl Woolstenhulme on 13 Feb 1993 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He was born 15 Aug 1955 in Rexburg, Idaho, to Gail and Marlene Calderwood WOOLSTENHULME. They had the following children:

Destiny Angel born 2 Jan 1994 in St. Anthony, Idaho.

Bethany Hope born 22 Dec 1996 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Neeley
and
Shellie



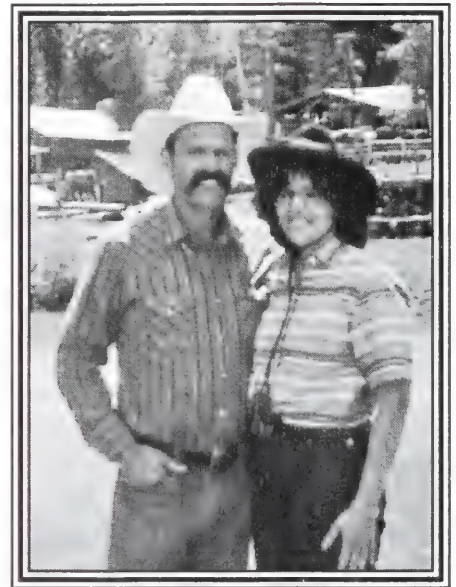
Bridger, Noelle, Natalie, Neeley, Nadia, Destiny, Naomie, Nashina, Justin F-Bethany.

Ashton Family Histories



Jerome and Shellie Bowen

I, Shellie, was off to Ashton, Idaho, to work at Swiss Precision Nursery, a landscape place of Kurt and Maria Eidam. I lived in Marysville only about four months in the spring and summer of 1992 at Sprague's private little rental home buried totally in the trees up at the other end of Ernie Carlson's road. I loved the view, yard, and house. I was 38 and recently divorced, so the feeling of the word "Marysville," where my



Daryl and Shellie Woolstenhulme

Great Grandma and Grandpa Scow, Sarah and Charlie once lived, was sort of a comfort and excitement word at a sad time. I got to have Marysville with my three little girls and myself, alone. They slept upstairs in a loft. It was fun fixing up the place and enjoying it with the girls. But as my grandparents had braved the frontier and homesteaded there long before, now I was doing much the same.

I also worked housecleaning for the Paul and Lisa Grutzmacher place even further east of Kanders; for Kandler farms cutting seed spuds, and construction clean up for Layle Cherry and crew on Cherry Hill Road. Good families to work for.

I skied Bear Gulch every weekend growing up jr. high and beyond, with my dad and the Abegeles. I rode the old rope tow and T-Bar. All my girls, young and old, like to go to Ashton's cute little clean outdoor swimming pool every summer. The Frost Top is fun! Love hikes in Warm River.

Great Grandpa and Grandpa Scow's first cabin is still standing, barely, out to the Seeley's ranch at the base of the Ashton Hill about 1 ½ miles west of the Ashton Bridge. It is exciting to see it every summer and talk of Gram and Gramp



Shellie Mickelsen, Destiny, John Mickelsen, and front is Bethany.

Ashton Family Histories

Scow with
Kathy Scow
Newcomb,
my mom's
cousin and
my second
cousin.
She's good. She
really knows
her old
history.

Now
I am living
in St.

Anthony
with my new
husband,

John Mickelsen at 536 W 2 N., with
his two "new" girls, Destiny age 12,
and Bethany age 9, Woolstenhulme,
to add to a mom of eight Bowen kids
listed above. I've had rocky roads,
but mostly sunny, and so blessed to
be a mother of ten.

Many pioneered this fine area.
They were neat, meticulous, and
proud to be able to have such lush,
precious land of their own. Land is
the only thing that lasts, besides
family, testimonies, and memories. I
hope and pray all the newcomers,
especially out-of-staters, can even
halfway appreciate and comprehend
all the blood, sweat, tears, and
tradition that has gone before them on
their land. It's almost a song of
sacredness to those of us who love it and cherish
those enchanted miles and acres of gospel sod
out here in the Rockies.

If only the terra firma itself or an old
draft horse team could talk. I'm sure we could hardly comprehend the truth of the land, of the
stalwart valiant pioneers busting ground, and paving the way for us. I'm deeply proud and with
all my heart, grateful for my heritage in this area.

By Shellie Burns Mickelsen



24 Jul 1997 Shellie holding Bethany, Destiny and Daryl Woolstenhulme driving
in parade.



Sunny
and
Shellie

Velma Black
and Lawrence
Burns 1927.

Met at a
dance at
Drummond,
Idaho.



Ashton Family Histories

Miller, Russell B. and Jacqueline Jessen. Russell was born 12 Jan 1942 in St. Anthony, Idaho to Kenneth H. and Alice Broadhead MILLER. He died 15 May 1993 and is buried in the Parker Cemetery. Russell married Jacqueline "Jacky" Jessen, the daughter of Nieca and John Frederick Jessen Jr. on 20 Nov 1964 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Jacky was born 22 Jun 1944 in St. Anthony, Idaho. They have the following children:

Mark Adriel RedFox born 27 May 1966 in South Dakota.

Bryan Wade born 11 Jan 1967 in Downey, California.

Kenneth John born 14 Feb 1970 in Boise, Idaho. He died 12 May 1971.

Kimberly Ann born 5 Apr 1972 in Boise, Idaho.

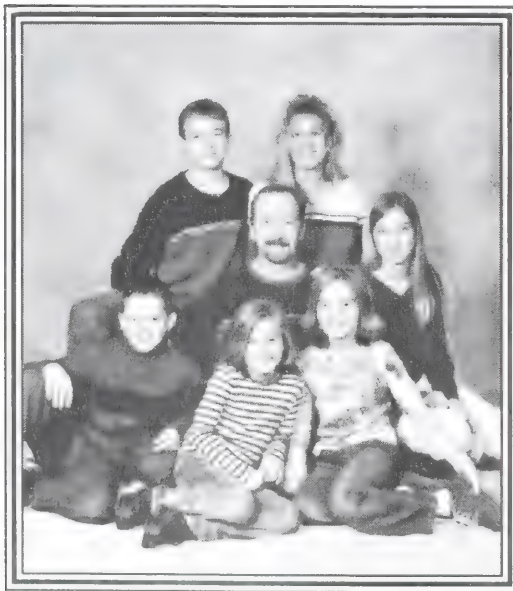
Mary Ann RedFox born 5 Sep 1975 in South Dakota.

Jack J. born 20 Aug 1976 in Ashton, Idaho.

Russell and Jacky were married in the Idaho Falls Temple. They had six, sometimes seven children.



Alice Broadhead Miller, Russell B and Jacqueline Jessen Miller, Nieca, and John Frederick Jessen, Jr.

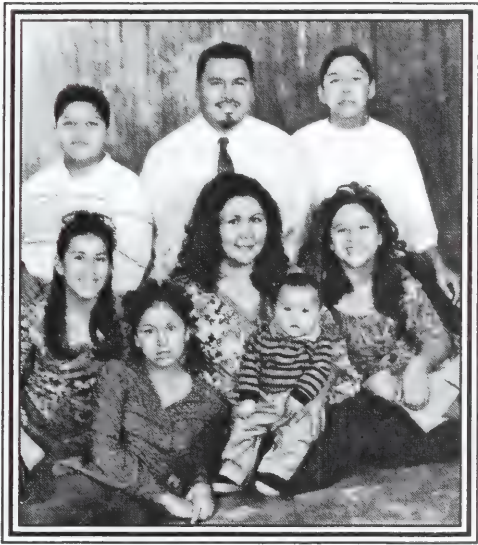


B-Jake, Lisa M-Bryan, Breanne
F-Jevin, Kayla, Ashlie MILLER

The first child born was Bryan Wade Miller. He graduated from North Fremont High School in 1985. He married Deaette Pitcher, formerly from Smithfield, Utah, on 10 Aug 1990. They had three children. Breanne Miller was born December 14, 1991, Ashlie Miller was born August 21, 1995, and Kyla Miller was born 8 Oct 1997. Bryan and Deaette divorced in 2002.

Bryan married Lisa Marie Meyers 17 Aug 2003. She has two sons: Jake Pocock was born 8 Jan 1991. Jevin Pocock was born 21 Jun 1992. Lisa was born 26 Sep 1969, the daughter of Evan and Nancy Meyers. Bryan, his wife, and five children reside in Ashton, Idaho. Bryan works for the Valley Wide Co-op, and Lisa works for The Ashton Family Medical Clinic. They love the environment and the fact that they have family very, very close.

Ashton Family Histories



Mark REDFOX Family
B-Homer, Mark, Leon
M-Marlee, Stacy, Kendra
F-Taylia and Rowdy

Adriel Mark RedFox, "Mark," came to live with Russ and Jacky in 1975. He came from the L.D.S. Indian Placement Program Eagle Butte, South Dakota. He also graduated from North Fremont High School in 1985. He married Elizabeth Ann Lindroth, formerly of Blackfoot, on 31 May 1990. They had two children. Taylia Brook RedFox was born July 23, 1990, and Marlee Raine Redfox was born October 20, 1992. He and Ann divorced in 1996. His new family consists of Stacy, born August 24, 1968, Kendra Pongah born May 31, 1992, and Leon Timbana born May 30, 1987. Stacy's nephew, Homer Preacher, was born October 2, 1990. Mark and Stacy's newest son, Rowdy Lakota Russ RedFox, was born April 23, 2003. Mark and Stacy reside most of the time in Blackfoot. Mark works for the Forest Service Department out of Ashton, spends four or five days a week living with his mother, and the other days of the week with his family. This helps keep Rowdy out of daycare most of the time. The winter is spent playing with his son and waiting for the

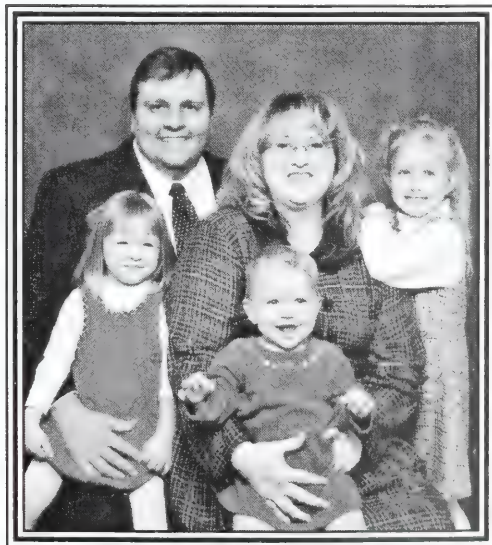
fire season to begin again. Stacy works for the Shoshone Bannock Tribe in conjunction with the Department of Energy. She enjoys her work very much.

Kenneth John Miller was named for both Jacky and Russ's fathers. He was a darling little boy that we only had for a short time.

He was 14 months old when he drowned. He is buried in the Parker Cemetery next to his dad.



Kenneth Miller



B-Todd, Kim, Ryley
F-Remington, Renae REESE

Kimberley Ann Miller graduated from North Fremont High School in 1990. She married R. Todd Reese, from Blackfoot, Idaho, on August 2, 1997. They have three children. Ryley Celeste Reese was born February 27, 2000, Remington Kimberley Reese was born October 31, 2001, and Renae Karen Reese was born October 24, 2003. Todd and Kim reside in Boise but come often to visit relatives in Ashton. They both would love to retire there. Todd works for Idaho Power Company, and Kim spends her time chasing three very active little girls.

Ashton Family Histories



B-Lorena, Jack, Shannon,
F-Madelyn and Elise MILLER

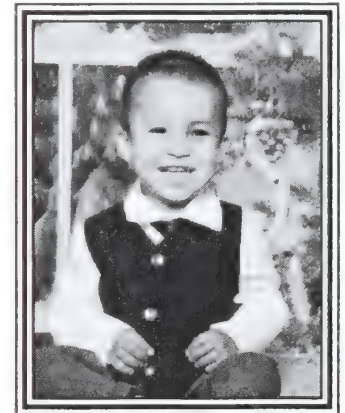
Mary Ann Phillips, another child to come on the Indian Placement Program, is a sister to Mark. She graduated from North Fremont High School in 1992. Mary Ann has one little boy named Chaskay Phillips. He was born on December 17, 1999. Mary Ann is currently living in South Dakota.



Mary Ann Phillips

Jack J. Miller was born August 20, 1976. He graduated from North Fremont High in 1994. He married Shannon Rhodes of Ashton, the daughter of Brad and Diane Rhodes, on 20 Jun 1997. They have three

children. Lorena Miller "Lorie" was born July 12, 1998. Madelyn Miller "Maddie" was born May 1, 2000, and Ellise Miller "Ellie" was born February 4, 2002. Jack and Shannon also reside in Ashton, Idaho. Jack works for the National Resources Conservation Services in Rigby. They have built a home not far from Jacky and Russ's home. Their children, along with Bryan's children, will attend the same schools that all of Jacky and Russ's children attended.



Chaskey Redfox, son of
Mary Ann Phillips

Russ and Jacky took in children all of the time. Throughout the years, they have had Morgan Mecham, Jacky's sister Kaye's boy, lived with them. They have also had Catherine Faye Bringshorse, Mark and Mary Ann's niece, live with them. She lived with Russ and Jacky most of her life. She has two children, and also currently resides in South Dakota. They were also foster parents for the state of Idaho and have had numerous amounts of children from the state living in their home.

On May 15, 1993, Russell had a heart attack. He was surrounded by all his family at the time of his death. He was 51. He and Jacky have a lot of posterity of which they should, and are, very proud.

By Jacky Miller



Ashton Family Histories

Murdoch, Tom and Alta Hiram. Tom was born to Brigham and Luann MURDOCH. He died in March of 1988. He married Alta 5 Oct 1932 in Logan, Utah. Alta was born to Abraham and Mamie HILLAM. They had the following children:

Darrell
Mary
Judy
Tamra

The Murdoch's made their home in Ashton starting in 1935 when Tom went to work at the City Market on Main Street – a business they would later come to own and operate for over 35 years. The City Market was located at the current 518 Main Street.

Tom and Alta were born and raised in the “suburbs” of Ashton. Tom was raised in the Farnum area east of Ashton and Alta in Marysville. Both attended elementary school in their communities and later attended Ashton High School.

During their years at Ashton High School, both Tom and Alta traveled to school in the winter months riding in horse drawn sleighs. Tom often recalled the sleigh rides in the canvas covered “school sleigh,” which was heated with a wood burning stove in the center of the sleigh. At the Hiram household, Alta's father kept two sleighs and teams of horses busy. One team and sleigh would take Alta to high school with the other transporting her younger sisters to the elementary school in Marysville.

High school sweethearts, Tom and Alta were married in the Logan LDS Temple. Before settling in Ashton, they lived in various homes in the area until they purchased their home located on the corner of Ashton's Tenth and Idaho Streets in 1935.

Originally the house consisted of two rooms on two city lots. Later they were able to purchase a neighboring third lot and in 1945, built on to the house and planted numerous trees and shrubs. As each of the Murdoch children grew up in the house, they all came to complain about the size of the lawn when it came time to mow but enjoyed having plenty of room for parties and other events.

When Tom went to work at the City Market, George Stone was the owner. His salary in



Alta and Tom Murdoch
Tom is wearing his “A” letterman's sweater earned playing football at Ashton High School.

Ashton Family Histories

those early days was \$15.00 per week. Gradually wages increased, but Alta later recalled how nice it would have been to receive the “hefty” salary of the City Market’s butcher – \$45.00 per week.

Not long after moving to Ashton, Tom was called to serve in the Bishopric of the Ashton Ward of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. The church building, a single room structure made of red brick using curtains to divide the interior into class rooms, was located on the corner near today’s Ashton Elementary School.

Later, Tom was called as Bishop and a new white, stucco-style chapel was built on the site of the current Ashton Post Office. The chapel served as Ashton’s only LDS meeting house until the early 1950’s when the congregation was divided to make up the Ashton and Marysville Wards. Living on the east side of Ashton, Tom and Alta were now members of the Marysville Ward, which held meetings in the current Ashton Community Center.

Tom and Alta went on to purchase the City Market, which consisted of a grocery store, meat market, and freezer locker boxes. The large walk-in deep freeze contained 100 individual locking storage boxes of various sizes and was considered to be “on the cutting edge” as few homes at that time had home freezers. Tom also did custom slaughtering and meat cutting for area residents and for the store. More often than not, Alta was at Tom’s side wrapping meat or working in the store. Most Wednesday nights, the Murdoch family could be found at the store stocking shelves after the freight came in.

Looking back on Ashton’s early days, Alta recalled a variety of businesses lining Main Street, including three car dealerships – Ford, Chevrolet, and Kaiser Fraiser. According to Alta, “There were four or five implement houses, CW and M, Case, and John Deere. In the CW and M, you could buy anything from a harness to a hand plow. I remember Dad bought our black buggy there. There were four grocery stores on Main Street, two barber shops, two drug stores, a theater – The Star owned by Fred Swanstrum – which was connected to the City Drug Store with a double door and a popcorn machine by it. We saw lots of good movies there.”

The Murdoch family was busy in school and civic affairs with Tom serving several years



Tom and Alta Murdoch at their Ashton Main Street business the City Market.

Ashton Family Histories

on the Fremont School Board and on the board that organized and built Ashton Memorial Hospital. Alta held numerous church callings and also served in the Stake Relief Society Presidency during the time the communities of Ashton, St. Anthony, Chester, and West Yellowstone were combined to create the Yellowstone LDS Stake.

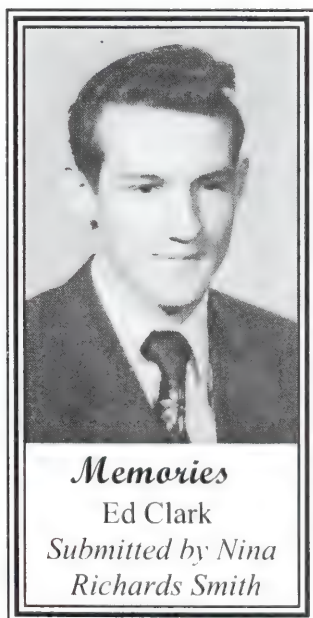
As larger chain stores came into the area, it became difficult for the small City Market to be profitable, and Tom found it necessary to sell the business. He eventually sold to Jimmy Allison and Glade Lyon, going to work for them as the butcher at the Ashton IGA in 1966. Tom remained at the IGA for about two years, at which time he took a job in Island Park as the manager of the Flat Rock Club, a private fly fishing club near Mack's Inn.

Moving from Ashton was difficult for Tom and Alta, but it wasn't long before they learned to love their new home. In 1968, shortly after moving to Island Park, Tom was called to organize an LDS Branch and held the position of Branch President for 15 years.

During this time, Tom and Alta saw rapid growth in church activity in the Island Park area, particularly during the summer months when attendance would often exceed 1,200 at a single meeting. To better accommodate the summer crowds, as well as to create a site for various events, a pavilion was built along side the existing A-frame chapel. Years later when the pavilion was relocated to make way for a new chapel, the structure was moved to Ashton. The pavilion now sits at the Ashton Stake Center where it continues to be used for various activities and events.

After 16 years at the Flat Rock Club, Tom and Alta retired and returned to Ashton. They again resided on Idaho Street, only this time it was across the street from their original home, next door to their daughter and son-in-law, Mary and Weldon Reynolds. Tom died at the age of 76. Alta, who, at this writing, is approaching her 93rd birthday, is a resident at the Ashton Living Center.

By Alta Murdoch



Ashton Family Histories

Myers, Glen Paul and Nina Hillam. Glen was born 15 Apr 1918 in St. Anthony, Idaho, to Charles B. and Dora Lavina Paul MYERS. He married Nina 27 May 1941 in Logan, Utah. She was born 17 Apr 1923 in Pocatello, Idaho, to George Marvin and Laura May Lemmon HILLAM. They had the following children:

Howard Paul born 29 Dec 1942 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married Maxine Elaine Cloughton 7 Dec 1968 in Hailey, Idaho.

Rulon Brent born 30 Nov 1944 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married Linda Louise Hill 23 Jun 1973 in Oakland, California.

Marie born 8 Feb 1948 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She married (1) Dennis Wray Jensen 7 Jun 1969 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She later married (2) Douglas Warren Hadley Jr. 26 Sep 1997 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Kathleen born 7 Mar 1950 in St. Anthony, Idaho.

She married Mark Reginald Sanders 27 Apr 1973 in Logan, Utah.

Joyce born 12 May 1953 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Hanson Ervin Bayles 16 Nov 1973 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Darla born 1 Jun 1956 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Donald Thomson Romrell 8 Jul 1977 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Ronald Glen born 14 Oct 1957 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Lorraine Herd 28 Nov 1980 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Our story began with Glen's birth as the third child of his family. His parents lived and worked at the Railroad Ranch, which is now called Harriman State Park, and we're happy to see it taken care of so that the ranch can be enjoyed by many people each year.

In November of 1918, Dora died during the flu epidemic. She was 28 years old. Glen was seven months old. His sister, Alice, was three, and Charles, his brother, was five. His father, also 28 years old, was devastated. In fact, he left the area, went back to Kansas where other relatives lived, and turned his children over to family members. He later did return to Ashton and worked around the valley for different ranchers and in Ashton at times. In October 1949, he married Leona Davis Hendricks, and they lived in her home in Ashton.

In April 1919, friends of Charley and Dora's, George and Rose Edginton, who also worked at the Railroad Ranch, took Glen to raise. They were wonderful parents to him, and he has happy memories of his early years at the Ranch.

When Glen was old enough to go to school, George and Rose moved to Ashton and built a home there. For a few years, they continued to work at the Ranch and would go back during the summers. Glen went to grade school in Ashton and graduated from Ashton High School in 1936.

Glen had chores to do around the house and in the yard and garden in Ashton. When he was old enough, he had lawn mowing jobs and other jobs around town. He enjoyed many



Nina and Glen Myers

Ashton Family Histories

friends as he grew up and remembers groups getting together to play under the street lights in the evening, going on picnics, and swimming in the canal in the summer. He had a special friend – his dog, Mike, who was well known in town because he pulled Glen on a sleigh in the winter and on his bike in the summer. He was his protector, too. He met him at the school door each day to walk home with him. It was a sad day when Mike got old, was run over by a car, and had to be put to sleep. Glen was about eighteen then.

Glen first left Ashton when he went to the East Central States to serve a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints for two years. He returned in February 1940. At a church dance sometime later, he met Nina Hillam from Marysville. I was a junior in high school in Ashton at the time.

My dad worked in Pocatello for about two years and then returned to his home town of Marysville, where he went back to farming with his father, Abraham Hillam, and brother, Norman. I grew up on the farm two miles from the school and church in Marysville, the oldest of the seven living children of Marvin and Laura. My siblings were: Lauretta Grace, Vonda, Lola, Margaret, Rulon Abraham, and Bernice. I enjoyed my family very much. We had such good times together, and my childhood was a happy time for me. I did learn to work, as all farm kids did, but that was good, too.

When I was fourteen, I worked for different ladies doing housework by the day. I usually rode our bike to Ashton. I remember the day that Mrs. Joe Klampt, Sr. gave me a dollar for my day's work. When I proudly showed it to my dad, he said I should take it back to Mrs. Klampt and tell her it was too much. I did but, of course, she assured me that she hadn't made a mistake. That was probably the dollar I used to buy a winter hat from Mrs. Kiser's Dress Shop. It was a lovely hat – one like my favorite movie star, Sonja Henie, wore in one of her skating movies. The next summer, I worked full time for Kate Loosli. That was the summer Carol was born. I learned many things that summer about cooking, cleaning, and caring for children. Lynn was three years old, and his sister, Gayle, was six, I think. The Loosli family was always good to me and set good examples. They are some of the special friends from my Marysville growing-up years.

My mother was a dear, sweet, patient person. She taught me to sew and let me learn from my mistakes when I was making all kinds of things for my little dolls, which my dad would always bring home to us girls when he went to a store. Sewing became my favorite hobby and was a helpful skill when I had my own family.

During the summer after Glen came into my life, we attended dances at Warm River and other activities with family and friends; the next year, after I graduated from Ashton High School, we were married in the Logan LDS Temple on 27 May 1941.

Our first home was a block from Ashton Main Street, a small, red brick house on which we had made a down payment of one hundred dollars, which Edgintons had given us for a wedding present. The rest of the three hundred and fifty dollar price of the house we paid for at fifteen dollars a month. How times have changed! The house was on the northeast corner of the block on which the Ashton Post Office now stands. We were living there on December 7th, 1941 – Pearl Harbor Day – a day that changed all American lives.

After Glen had worked as a clerk and a farmer for a time, he was drafted into the Army and served a year and a half; one year of that on Okinawa. Upon returning from the service, he

Ashton Family Histories

began work for Fall River Rural Electric Cooperative in July 1947 and retired from there thirty six years later, on 15 Apr 1983. It was a good job. It gave Glen the opportunity to make many friends around the area and to have a variety of learning experiences.

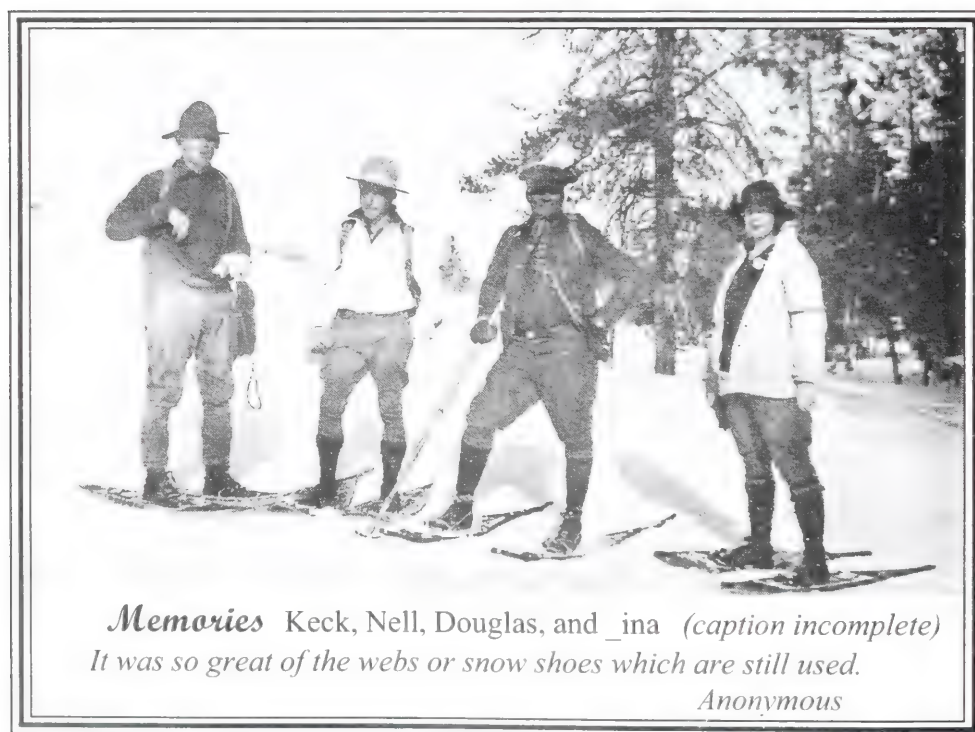
Meantime, our children came and kept us busy as they grew up, and all seven of them graduated from Ashton High School, too; it was called North Fremont High School then, though! Our children all have wonderful spouses. Now we have grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and we find joy in having our large family!

After Glen's retirement, we served two missions; one to Portugal and one to the Washington, D.C. Temple. Because of that, we have been able to do some traveling in our own country and in Europe. Also, we bought a trailer house and enjoyed going "south" for a few times. We were always glad to be at home in Ashton!

But time marches on, and the day came that it became best that we make a change. So we sold the home in which we had lived in Ashton for fifty years and moved to a condo in Idaho Falls in October 2001. We've decided that "change is not the enemy," and though it's been an adjustment, it's been good for us. Friends and memories are the treasures of life, and we appreciate many of both!

Written by Nina H. Myers 30 Jan 2006

Submitted by Nina H. Myers



Memories Keck, Nell, Douglas, and _ina (caption incomplete)
It was so great of the webs or snow shoes which are still used.
Anonymous

Ashton Family Histories

Newcomb, James Douglas and Kathryne Nadine Scow. "Jim" was born 18 Jul 1939 in Sacramento, California, to Frank Douglas and Margaret Adele Savage NEWCOMB. He married (3) "Kathy" 13 Feb 1981 in Coeur d' Alene, Idaho. (Div.) After her mid-life crisis, he married (4) Kathy again 3 Aug 1991 in Yakima, Washington. They had no children. Their second marriage was solemnized in the Seattle Temple 22 Aug 1992.

Jim was married to (1) Deana Barzee 8 Nov 1958 in Salmon, Idaho. They had the following children:

Kari Diane born 12 Aug 1959 in Salmon, Idaho. Kari married Douglas Franklin Pike 22 Apr 1978 in Mesa, Arizona, in the Mesa Temple. They had the following children:

Amy Melissa born 28 Jan 1979 in Provo, Utah. She married Sean Dale Anderson 13 Aug 1998 in American Fork, Utah, in the Timpanogas LDS Temple. He was born 1 May 1975 in Provo, Utah, to Dale M. and Linda Joy Baird ANDERSON. They had the following children:

Melissa Paige born 17 Mar 2000 in Laramie, Wyoming.

Madison Solidad born 31 Jan 2002 in Laramie, Wyoming.

Ephraim Kale born 6 Nov 2003 in Laramie, Wyoming.

Enoch James born 27 Dec 2005 in Laramie, Wyoming.

Amy and Sean live in Laramie, Wyoming. Sean is finishing up his degree from the University of Wyoming in education and will become a science teacher and coach. Amy finished her AA Degree in 1999 in Ag Business and Animal Science at Ricks College and is now a stay-at-home mom.☺

Kenneth Ralph born 13 Jul 1980 in Mission Viejo, California. He married April Lynn Rubert on 23 Nov 2001 in Mesa, Arizona, in the Mesa LDS Temple. She was born 26 Jul 1981 in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Duane Wilson and Trina Marie Moore RUBERT. They had the following children:

Audrey Odette born 14 Apr 2003 in Provo, Utah.

Brennon Duane Douglas born 4 Mar 2005 in Phoenix, Arizona.

Kenneth completed his mission in the Spokane Washington Mission while his grandparents (Newcomb) were living in the same mission. He graduated from BYU and is about to go back to BYU to start law school.

April Lynn graduated from Lewis-Clark State College in English-Creative Writing and is a Certified Birth Doula and a Certified Child-birth Educator. She is presently a stay-at-home mom.☺

Kati Diane born 11 Jan 1982 in Long Beach, California. She married Christopher Carbonneau 30 May of 2003 in Mesa, Arizona, in the Mesa LDS Temple. He was born 14 Sep 1981 in Prescott, Arizona, to Robert Frank and Kathleen Susanne CARBONNEAU. They have two sons: Wesley Christopher born 16 Nov 2004 in Phoenix, Arizona. Travis Blake born 26 Feb 2006 in Phoenix, Arizona.

Kati finished her college at Arizona State in Spanish and

Ashton Family Histories

Electronic Media. She just had their second child and hopes to be a stay-at-home mom. ☺ Chris graduated from ASU in Mechanical Engineering and is starting a job with Raytheon in Tucson, Arizona.

Jared Douglas born 6 Mar 1984 in Las Vegas, Nevada. He finished a mission to the Boise Idaho Mission and is now attending Phoenix College.

Elizabeth Ashley born 7 Oct 1986 in Gilbert, Arizona. She is in her second year at the University of Arizona.

Ammon Johnson born 6 Jun 1990 in Flagstaff, Arizona.

Brittany Leigh born 29 Oct 1992 in Flagstaff, Arizona.

Micaela Ellen born 8 Aug 1995 in Phoenix, Arizona.

Levi Thomas born 5 Nov 1997 in Phoenix, Arizona

Kari is a stay-at-home mom. ☺ After her last child went to school, she started back on-line to finish her degree in family science by independent studies at BYU and is also a Certified Birth Doula .

Doug was in his senior year at BYU when he found Kari. He graduated with a degree in Civil Engineering at BYU, and they are living in Phoenix, Arizona. Doug served a mission for the LDS Church in the Denver, Colorado Mission.

Douglas James, II, born 4 Feb 1962 in Pocatello, Idaho. He married Bobbie Jo Hall 18 Jun 1983 in Mesa, Arizona, in the Mesa LDS Temple. She was born 9 Jul 1965 in Phoenix, Arizona, to Robert Roy and Patricia Gail Meyers HALL. They had the following children:

Andrea Nichole born 14 Jun 1984 in Phoenix, Arizona. She married Michael Patrick Doyle 31 Jan 2004 in Las Vegas, Nevada. One year later, they were sealed in the Las Vegas LDS Temple. They reside in Las Vegas, Nevada.

Rachel Diane born 20 Jul 1986 in San Angelo, Texas. She has graduated and is working at a bank in Las Vegas, Nevada.

Crystal Dawn born 2 Apr 1989 in Lakenheath, Suffolk, England, Mendenhall AFB.

Dillon Zachary (adopted) born 8 Nov 1991. He is still growing up.

"Doug" went on a mission for the LDS Church to the New York, New York City Mission. Later, he joined the Air Force and was a Russian linguist cryptographer. He received a degree in industrial technology from Southern Illinois University. He then went into law enforcement and is presently working as a police officer in Las Vegas, Nevada.

Bobbie Jo has pursued several fields. She has done secretarial and bookkeeping work and is very gifted in toll-painting and floral design. She is still exploring her possibilities and is a stay-at-home mom. ☺

Paul Allen born 27 Jun 1967 in Missoula, Montana. He married Janelle Ivie 8 Jun 1991 in Mesa, Arizona, in the Mesa LDS Temple. She was born 4 Jul 1967 in Flagstaff, Arizona, to Morrel Williams and Jewel Moosman IVIE. They had the following children:

Ashton Family Histories

Benjamin James born 2 Sep 1993 in Phoenix, Arizona.

Spencer Austin born 1995 in Phoenix, Arizona.

Megan Elise born 1997 in Gilbert, Arizona.

Jennifer Mackenzie born 26 Apr 2001 in Gilbert, Arizona.

Sara Deana born 22 Apr 2004 in Mesa, Arizona.

Paul graduated from Arizona State University with a Bachelor of Science and Marketing degree. Paul is a member of the Arizona Mormon Choir and Orchestra and served a mission in the Zurich Switzerland Mission for the LDS Church in 1986-88. They are now living in Gilbert, Arizona, where he is a licensed realtor and purchasing director for a home builder.

Janelle graduated from the University of Arizona, Summa Cum Laude, with a Bachelor of Science in Math with an emphasis in computer science. She worked for a while at Digital Equipment Corporation and eventually became a stay-at-home mom. ☺



Kathy and Jim Newcomb's combined kids!

Paul Newcomb, Doug Newcomb, Kari Newcomb Pike, Jim and Kathy Newcomb, Klea Blue Brower, Craig Blue. July 2005

I, Kathryn Nadine Scow, was born 20 Nov 1942 to Charles Russell and Alma Eliza SCOW in Ashton, Idaho. I married Charles Duane Blue 6 Mar 1964 in Libby, Montana. He was born 24 Jun 1943 in Glendive, Montana, to Darrel and Dorothea Miller BLUE. We had the following two children:

Klea Dawn born 16 Aug 1964 in San Francisco, California. Klea married (1) Aaron Daniel Cummins 18 Oct 1991 in Bellevue, Washington, in the Seattle LDS Temple. Aaron was born 31 May 1967 in Spokane, Washington, to Gary Robert and Alice Lyn Koch CUMMINS. (Div.)

Klea then married (2) Richard Lloyd Brown in 1998, in Orem, Utah. He was born 11 Oct 1971 in Jerome, Idaho, to Richard Lee and Charlene Allred BROWN. (Div. 24 Jul 2000.) They had one child:

Shayley Nicole born 17 Dec 1999 in Spokane, Washington.

Klea married (3) Wayne Bradley Brower on 12 Sep 2003 in Spokane, Washington in the Spokane LDS Temple. Wayne was born 15 Apr 1968 in

Ashton Family Histories

Biloxi, Mississippi, to Charles Edgar and Pamela Kaye Cromer BROWER. They had one son:

Russell Bradley born 17 Jul 2004 in Spokane, Washington.

To complete their family of four, Wayne adopted Shayley in the spring of 2005.

Klea graduated from Eastern Washington University in Cheney, Washington, with a BS in Dental Hygiene. She worked one year in Seattle, saved her money, and went on a mission for the LDS Church to the Roanoke Virginia Mission. Upon her return, she settled in Spokane and started shopping for a husband. She and Aaron were together for seven years. Then she went to Orem, Utah, to find someone in her age group that was LDS. Rick found her, promised to take her back to Spokane, and she couldn't say "I do" fast enough! She and Rick were like oil and water! They separated before Shayley was born. Three years after Shayley was born, Klea went to a single's dance and got reacquainted with Wayne there. She gave him her card and told him to call her sometime!.... and the rest is still to come.

Wayne already had a French and History Degree but didn't like teaching, so was pursuing a degree in accounting when he and Klea got together. He had worked for Kenworth Trucking full-time for several years while going to school at night. Just before graduation, he started looking for a job in accounting, when his boss asked him if he would like to sell used trucks for them. This is a coveted position, he took the job, and now Klea is a stay-at-home mom ☺, as she had always wanted to be.

They are now living in Spokane, Washington, with us. They bought our house the summer of 2005, so now we are homeless and living in their basement. It works so well. When we are gone, they take care of our mail. When we are home, we all share the house, yard, and babysitting privileges. It makes our Family Home Evenings much more interesting and enjoyable.

Craig Russell born 3 Jun 1967 in Orofino, Idaho. Craig married Jennifer Elizabeth Duffy on 22 Aug 1997 in Northport, Long Island, New York, in Our Lady Queen of Martyrs Catholic Church. She was born 20 Dec 1964 in Northport, New York, to Eugene Patrick and Ellen Reginia Fitzpatrick DUFFY. They have two boys:

Connor Elias born 3 Apr 2000 in West Jordan, Utah.

Waylon James born 2 May 2004 in Murray, Utah.

Craig went to the University of Montana in Missoula for two years. He attended the University of North Dakota in Grand Forks, North Dakota, where he spent one year, and then he returned to Montana to finish up at Montana State University in Bozeman, Montana, with a Mechanical Engineering Degree. He first worked for Delta Fire Systems, Inc., then for Van Boerum & Frank Associates, Inc., received his PE license, and hung his own shingle: Craig Blue, P.E., Fire Suppression/Mechanical Engineering NICET III Certified. They are presently preparing to build on a five acre piece of property they purchased in Herriman, a suburb of Salt Lake City.

Jennifer graduated from Muhlenberg in Allentown, Pennsylvania, with a degree in History. She then went to MSU at Bozeman, Montana, where she

Ashton Family Histories

decided to get another degree in nursing while Craig was finishing up. She and Craig graduated at the same time, and she was pinned as a Registered Nurse. She is presently working in this capacity at the County Jail in Salt Lake City and loves her job. Their residence and business is in West Valley, Utah.

As a child, I first remember moving into the new basement house my father had built. I was so excited to have a shower. I also wanted a bathtub, but I had to substitute the laundry tub for this. I would have to go to Aunt Della's if I wanted a bath. I remember curtains on the cupboards under the kitchen sink, the radio we sat in front of to listen to such things as "My Friend Irma," my youth bed at the foot of my parent's bed, as there were only two bedrooms, and the canary that Aunt Grace Richards had given to Mom...because it's singing gave her a headache and she would have to cover him up... It sat on top of the fridge, so it could get light from one of the few windows we had that bordered the ceiling. I remember using a coal shovel

to dig out the windows in the winter-time, or it would have been pitch black in the house, and the boys hauling oil in jugs from a barrel outside and putting it in the oil stove. I remember the strawberry and raspberry patches on the back of the garden bordering the alley, and holly-hocks!

At school I was considered a tom-boy. I had to be leader of my group, or "gang," as we referred to them then. I fought many battles to protect friends in "my gang." Some of my close friends were Arlene Jenkins, Brenda Davis, Carol Merrick, Patty-Rue Dellihan/Boger, Bernetta Harris, Sharon and Karen Dixon, and Caroline Johnson, to name a few. Johnnie Carlson was my first "boyfriend." Saturday afternoon matinees were a must! Twelve cents to get in and still enough money from

my quarter to get three pieces of brown licorice and two nickle candy bars. Many times, Patty-Rue and I would go to her place after the show and re-enact the movie. I remember crawling up on their propane tank with the curl in the back, making believe it was an elephant, and I was Jane waiting for Tarzan. I loved to go out to Carol Merrick's place. She lived on a farm, and I got to ride their horse. I also saw my first birth out there—a litter of pigs. I loved her big ol' house with the long booth-type table and so many brothers and sisters. They were all very good to me.

My home-away-from-home was at Aunt Della and Uncle Clem's. It was a long walk from our house, but worth it. Della always had a pretty home with doilies on all the tables, dolls, pretty dishes on display, and homey things around. Our home was pretty plain. I felt very welcome there. There were always fun things going on and wonderful food. I don't know how she put out so much food for all the company she had. I played with my cousins, Rex and Deanna Baum and Terry Robinson mostly. Glade Richards was a little older, but was around on occasion. These were all really second cousins! My mom was one of the youngest in her



Kathryne Scow
"I hated my hair
and hated the
dress. I think
this was the
only time my
mother ever
made me mind,
and how glad I
am! Now I
love both!"

Ashton Family Histories

family, and I was nine years behind my brothers, so I got thrown into the next generation of kids. I especially remember Uncle Clem squirting milk at the cats and then aiming for our mouths. We would ride the cow out of the barn and if we didn't duck, we would get wiped off. I always loved the gatherings of family at Aunt Della and Uncle Clem's when Connie would lead the entertainment. I remember getting water down the coat sleeve when asked, "Do you want to see stars?" Or, the black face I painted on myself when copying what Connie was doing. There was black burned onto my plate, but none on hers. They also played the piano and sang. These were my happiest memories while living in Ashton.



Kathy Scow and Lydia Phillips out in her flower beds. I think my hair is in pin-curls with a net!

I lived in a great neighborhood. Jane and George Phillips lived on one side. Helen and Curly Kent lived on one side. Blanche and Joe Reiman lived one house over, and Lydia and Walt Phillips lived right across the street. "Big" Johnnie Phillips spent a lot of time at his grandparents, so we played together often. How I loved Lydia's flowers, and I still have a great love for "real" flowers.

We really love the time we spend here and have had some very special experiences. I enjoy bumping into relatives all the time. I love living among them. The first summer we came here to work, we had planned to spend a lot of time with Glade and JoAnn Richards. About a month before we came, I got a call from Rex Baum, that Glade had died of a sudden heart attack. I was so sad. When we got to Ashton and went out to see JoAnn, she asked us if we would like to spend the summer in her drive-way. This was when we became her "trailer trash."© It was a hard summer for JoAnn, so Jim and I were able to help her out with some gardening, etc. and house-sat while she was gone. While she was at the Calonge's for their annual 4th of July social, she was playing with her grandkids and slid into the river breaking her foot, so we really felt useful. The next year, we went out to Jessen's RV Park and have returned every year since.

A memorable story from living at the RV park: A couple of summers ago, a Chinese couple was traveling through Ashton and their car broke down at Jessen's RV Park. Nieca was too busy to take them to Idaho Falls to pick up a part, so I volunteered. Yuen (Jen we called her) was from Shanghai and Wong was from an inner province in China. "Jen" had been a foreign exchange student in Wisconsin and Wong was studying physics at Stanford in Los Angeles. Wong bought a cheap car, a Mitsubishi, and decided to show "Jen" some of the United States before she went back. After a week of making phone calls for them because their English was so broken, not being able to fix their car, disposing of the car, and packing all of their belongings in my Subaru, they were devastated as to how to get back to Los Angeles. Finally, I called Jim and said, "Do you care if I take these kids home?" After they quit hugging me in disbelief, we loaded up and decided to drive all night, sharing the driving. We got to Salt Lake just in time for them to spend about 1/2 hour in the Family History Center, and the same on the temple grounds

Ashton Family Histories

before they closed.. I was able to explain much about the LDS Church to them. Prior to coming to the USA, they didn't even know what a "Bible" was. She even found some information on her people in the genealogy library. She was shocked! I loved it!

Just out of Provo, I told Wong that he could drive. When he got behind the wheel he disclosed that he didn't know how to drive a stick shift! In the a rest area, we commenced to have a crash course on stick shift driving, and then we chug-chugged out onto the highway. I told him to wake me as he came to a city, and I would drive us through...so he drove to Las Vegas, I drove through the city, then he drove to the edge of Los Angeles, and I took over. I had decided I was on "The Lord's errand," and He would have to take care of him while I slept. When we got to their home, "Jen" was staying with a friend and had access to the bedroom, a bathroom, and use of the kitchen. They wanted to cook me some "good" Chinese food, so we went shopping at a Chinese Super Market, and they prepared the food at home. We set up a box for a table with a newspaper for a table cloth. They borrowed a spoon for me, and they used chop sticks. I had my soy milk soup, main course of rice with scrambled eggs and chopped cooked tomatoes, and luke warm water. They never use ice. Later, they took me to Santa Monica Pier, Hollywood, the Stanford Campus, and Brentwood. We slept on the floor, and the next day they begged me to stay for a week, but I assured them that I had to get back to Jim. When I drove away, I went directly to the Dairy Queen for some fast food and a blizzard! They promised to roll out the red carpet for me if I ever got to China, reminding me that inland China was not as sanitary as the USA, but I had an open invitation. They were really sweet kids. I learned everything I would ever want to know about communist China. Only in Ashton could I have had such an experience!

Doug, Bobbie Jo, and family came out one summer for a vacation. We rented one of the cabins at Jessen's and showed them the area. We spent many hour playing around the park with the dogs swimming in the canal, cooking over the open fire, and playing cards in a screened tent. We went horse back riding at Harriman's ranch, which was a first for the grandkids with their grandpa. We did a float trip from Warm River to Ashton, where we tied eight inner-tubes together, one with a cooler full of goodies and pop, and passed Dillon between the adults as he was pretty small to ride alone. While on the trip, we saw river otters, and a special sight of a bald eagle taking a fish out of the river. Jim pushed himself off of a rock and dumped, losing a brand new pair of glasses, never to be seen again, but that was the only mishap and the day was beautiful.

Another time, we took my son and daughter-in-law, Craig and Jen, out to the Seeley ranch to show them the home Grandpa Scow had built. Dick was not home, and it didn't look like Nick was either, so I just decided to drive on in and get permission later. We had just gotten out of the car when a pickup came roaring up and a big, tall, gruff, ornery looking bugger jumped out and come walking up the road like he was loaded for bear! Jen and Craig didn't know what to think. I could tell it was one of the Seeley's so wasn't concerned. Finally I got close enough that Nick recognized me and a big friendly grin came over his face, the blood came back into Jen and Craig's faces, and all was well. Jennifer is from Long Island, New York, and things are done a bit more cautious out there. I keep telling her that we are all either related or know each other well enough to think we are kin! We later went down to JoAnn and Darrell Anderson's place on the river for Connor and Craig to fish. I wanted to show her the gorgeous campground that the Calonge's had next door. We wandered in not knowing who, if anyone,

Ashton Family Histories

would be there. I wanted to show her the slide and rings that they had set up from the old grade school. I was also telling her about the traditional fireworks they have every 4th of July which JoAnn had said they would let us come to if we wanted to. I could see lots of cars and people around the fire ring and I said, "I've got to know someone here!" Meanwhile, Jen was holding back with apprehension. We finally hear, "Yes, we know you, Kathy." It was Glenda Calonge with much of her family having a typical evening feed while the men were working on the new pavilion. She welcomed us both in, we had a great visit, and they all got to meet Jennifer. Both she and Craig fell in love with Ashton and its people.

One time, when Tom was in high school, he had a party in our house when Mom had gone on a trip with Dad. The next morning, the house looked pretty bad, so he hired me to mop the floor and clean up. I had seen mom do this, so I started by putting a lot of sudsy water all over the kitchen floor and scrubbing it. What I couldn't figure out was how to get the excess water back in the pan to dispose of it. Consequently, when the folks got home there was an even worse mess than Tom and his friends had made. I probably didn't get paid for that job!

Before I was in school, Tom had rheumatic fever. There was a lot of it around. Glen Holbrook even died from it, and they were right across the alley from us. We were all pretty scared for Tom. Often, when the folks went out for the evening, they would leave Tom in charge of me, but he couldn't get out of bed. I was supposed to help him with what he needed, but he was in charge. I was suppose to get five cents for bringing him the bed pan, and I decided to hold him up for ten cents. He said no, so I wouldn't give him the bedpan. He swore that Mom and Dad would get me when they got home, but I got my ten cents. I don't remember if I had to give it back.

Another thing that has always stuck in my mind was doing dishes with Tom. We never had to do much house work, but I do remember this. I was washing, and he was drying. He would watch me, and every time I didn't use the wash rag on the silverware, he would throw it back in the sink! I remember being furious with him, but I NEVER wash silverware now that I don't wash each piece with the wash rag.

I also remember volunteering to sing a song at Primary. Tommy taught me a song and Mother was very upset when she heard about me singing it. It was called "That Chocolate Ice-cream Cone." Part of the words said, "and he bit me, where I sit down, and he chased me all over town. And now I'm lost can't find my home, all because of that chocolate ice cream cone!"

I remember going to Yellowstone Park for sleep-overs, and picnics. Once Grandmother Richards was with us. Someone saw a bear and was spreading the word around. Grandma backed out of her tent in a long, flannel nightgown with a sugar-sack pinned around her head to hold her hair in place. She looked so funny!

We used to go meet the hunters and make them breakfast. They would come back to camp after their early morning hunt, and the women would have a big breakfast made. We had many wonderful outings while picking huckle-berries.

One of my grand moments was when I started the first grade. My brothers were a sophomore and senior. They walked me to school, and I remember strolling down the alley with LaVaur on one side of me and Tommy on the other a-hold of my hands. I was always so very proud of them both.

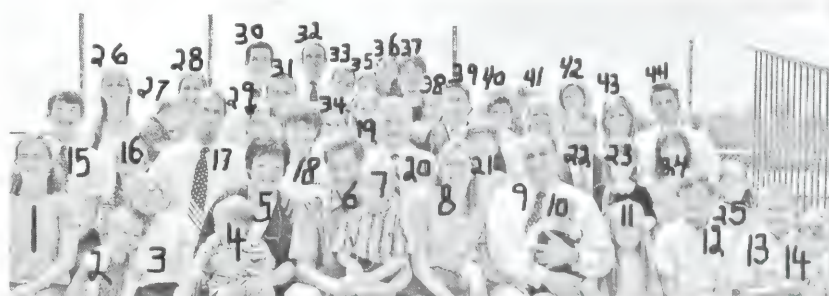
Jim contracts for Alamon out of Kalispell, Montana, for telephone companies. Fremont Telcom has him work mostly in Island Park. While he works, I either visit with relatives, do

Ashton Family Histories



1-Brittany Pike, 2-Soli Anderson, 3-Levi Pike, 4-Waylon Blue, 5-Jennifer Blue, 6-Craig Blue, 7-Connor Blue, 8-Klea Brower, 9-Wayne Brower, 10-Russell Brower, 11-Shayley Brower, 12-Ben Newcomb, 13-Spencer Newcomb, 14-Sara Newcomb, 15-Ammon Pike, 16-Micaela Pike, 17-Doug Pike, 18-Kari Pike, 19-Rachel Newcomb, 20-Jim Newcomb, 21-Kathy Newcomb, 22-Paul Newcomb, 23-Jennifer Newcomb, 24-Janelle Newcomb, 25-Megan Newcomb, 26-Elizabeth Pike, 27-Ephraim Anderson, 28-Amy Anderson, 29-Melissa Anderson, 30-Jared Pike, 31-Sean Anderson, 32-Chris Carbonneau, 33-April Pike, 34-Brennon Pike, 35-Wesley Carbonneau, 36-Kati Carbonneau, 37-Kenny Pike, 38-Audrey Pike, 39-Doug Newcomb, 40-Dillon Newcomb, 41-Bobbie Jo Newcomb, 42-Crystal Newcomb, 43-Andrea Doyle, 44-Mike Doyle.

family history research, or work with Jane Daniels in the Ashton Archives. We have made a home-away-from-home at Jessen's RV Park, and Nieca will let me dig anywhere I want to. There are always candy-bars in the pantry, and I can float the canal if I get too hot.



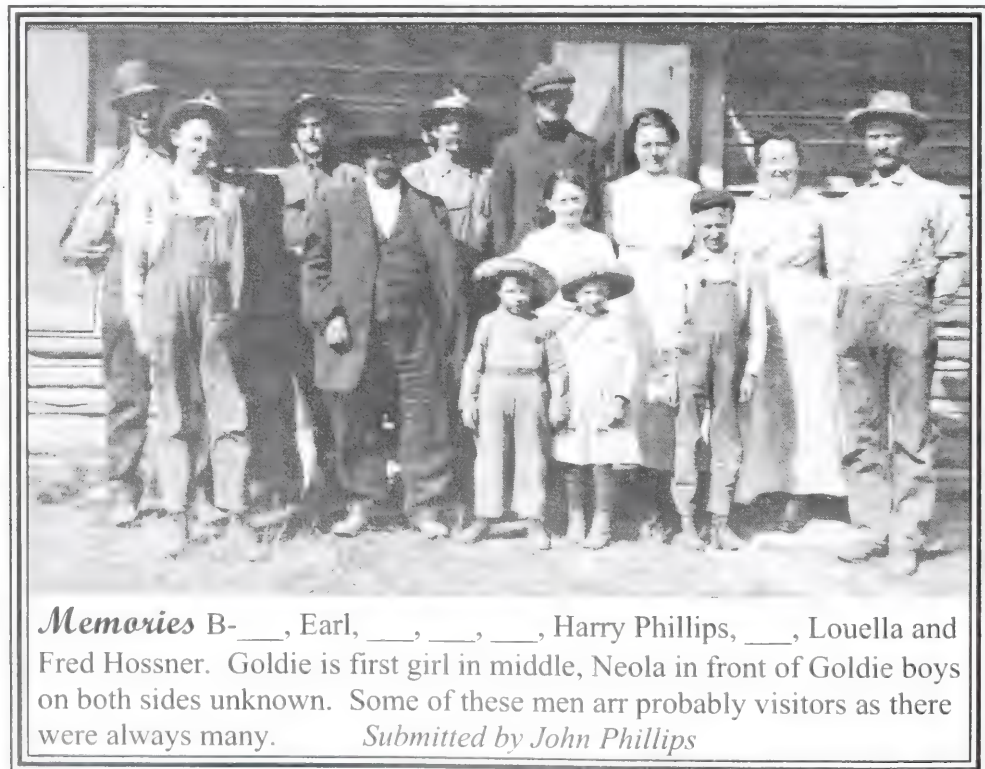
Ashton Family Histories

Now, how can it get any better than that? Nieca and Jack knew my family, and she still calls me by my mother's name, Alma. Her and Jack have always treated us like part of the family, and it has come to feel like home. We love our canal front property, and it is such a nice place for our kids to come visit us with the cabins there and the playground for the grandkids. I wish these summers could last forever, but I fear this will be the last one. I think we might actually retire and go on a mission. We'll always spend time here on vacation and our kids have our "final" instructions.

I was born in Ashton 20 Nov 1942 and left in 1952, to move to Libby, Montana. I left Libby after high school to go to college in Rexburg and Salt Lake. I got married and moved to San Francisco, California,...on to Clarkston, Washington, while waiting for our house to be built in Pierce, Idaho, then 5 years in Pierce; Stevensville, Montana, for 3 months; Missoula, Montana, for 9 years; 1 year back in Libby, after mother died; Kalispell, Montana, 9 years; Lopez Island, Washington, 7 years; Yuma, Colorado, 3 years; Odessa, Washington, 7 years; and the last 3 years in Spokane, Washington. With spending from 3 to 5 months each summer and the 9 years I was here when a child, I have spent more time in Ashton than any-where else I have ever lived. I am trying to reclaim my birthplace and hope to purchase some land in the Pineview Cemetery for our final resting place. Jim loves Ashton, too. Just as long as we are together. I told my kids that if I wasn't close enough to decorate my grave, don't worry about it. I will just smell the flowers from my relatives' graves. Maybe their kids will throw me one once in a while. I would like to end my life in the same place I started and have always loved.

Early history is in "F & R of Richards and Bird" etc., , pg. 459; also in "Seely History Vol I and II" by Montell Seely, pg. 608, and pg. 544.

By Kathyne Newcomb



Memories B-___, Earl, ___, ___, ___, Harry Phillips, ___, Louella and Fred Hossner. Goldie is first girl in middle, Neola in front of Goldie boys on both sides unknown. Some of these men are probably visitors as there were always many. *Submitted by John Phillips*

Ashton Family Histories

Nyborg, Andrew Percy and Rhoda Ann Foote. Percy married Rhoda 7 Jan 1920. They had the following children:



The Nyborg Family

B-Elna Irene, Gerald Wendell, Lowell David, Velva Ruth, Elden Percy, Keith Foote
F-Milton Hargis, Andrew Percy, Rhoda Ann, and Nola LaRue NYBORG

Elden Percy born 30 Dec 1922 in Ashton, Idaho. He married (1) Wilda Lou Craven.
(Div.) They had the following children:

Gayla Lyn

Craig David

He later married (2) Verna Fullmer from Tetonia, Idaho.

Elden grew up on the ranch and received his first three years of elementary education at the Squirrel School, the next three years at Drummond, and the last two years at France. He attended high school in Ashton graduating in the Class of 1939 from Ashton High School. In the family he was always known as Elden, as his father always went by "Percy" but in high school, in the military, and throughout his life, he went by the name "Percy."

Ashton Family Histories

Following the attack on Pearl Harbor, he went into the United States Army and served in the Army Corp of Engineers. He was in Germany at VE Day and then was on a troop ship to the Pacific when VJ Day occurred. He came back to the United States and was discharged from the Army.

He went to work for Yellowstone Grain Growers at their elevator in Drummond, and then when they built their new elevator at Lamont, he became manager of that elevator and eventually became manager of both facilities. Yellowstone Grain Growers was later assimilated into Farmers Grain Cooperative, and he became the manager for all their facilities in the Ashton area when a new elevator was constructed in Ashton. :

Velva Ruth born 7 Jul 1924 at the ranch. She married Gary R. Ostler from Sugar City, Idaho, and they became the parents of six children:

Laurel Ann
Farrell Lynn
Janice Ruth
Lynette Deon
Rebecca Jean
Jolene Nyborg

She received three years of schooling at Drummond and five years at France. She attended the first three years of high school in St. Anthony where she lived with the Roy Callow family who had a farm in the France area and a winter home in St. Anthony. She attended her last year of high school in Ashton graduating in the Class of 1941.

Upon completion of high school, she began nurses training, and during World War II, joined the Women's Army Corp (WACS) serving most of the time in an Army hospital in Oakland, California. Upon her discharge, she attended Brigham Young University in Provo, where she completed her studies as a medical laboratory technician. She returned to the Ashton area and worked in the new Ashton Hospital with Dr. A.A. Krueger as the first lab technician when Ashton Memorial Hospital opened in June 1950.

While working at the hospital, she met a young man from Sugar City, who was a patient there, and they later married. They lived in Sugar City for several years where they farmed, had a dairy, and Velva worked at Madison Memorial Hospital. In the mid 1960s they moved to Tempe, Arizona, because of Gary's failing health, and Velva worked at the Arizona State Hospital for a time before joining a medical clinic. When their children were of college age, they moved to Provo, Utah, where Gary passed away, and Velva worked at Utah Valley Hospital until she retired and moved back to Arizona.

Lowell David born 5 Jan 1926 in Ashton, Idaho.

He attended one year of school at Drummond and seven years at France. He attended one year of high school at St. Anthony and then attended Ashton High School. He joined the Army Air Force before graduating and after training,

Ashton Family Histories

was sent to Italy as a top turret gunner on a B24 bomber during World War II. His plane was shot down over Austria, and he was one of five of an eight-man crew who survived. He spent time as a prisoner-of-war in Germany until the end of WWII.

After his discharge from the military, he returned to the Ashton area where he farmed for a while with his father and worked in the potatoes during the winter months. Not wanting to be a farmer, he went to work for the Forest Service in Northern Idaho and later spent time at Port Baker, Alaska, working on a fishing boat with his old friend from the Ashton area, Ray Carlson.

He later returned to Ashton and went to work for Yellowstone Grain Growers running the Lamont grain elevator and, during the winter months, ran potato sorting crews for Rodney Gifford and Clark Baum.

Lowell, who was more commonly called "Swede" by his associates, never married but was a favorite uncle to his nieces and nephews.

Gerald Wendell born 18 Apr 1928 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Juanita Stoddard from Lorenzo, Idaho. They are the parents of three children:

Debra

Linda

Ronald Andrew

Gerald received all eight years of elementary school at France and then attended Ashton High School where he played football, basketball, and served as Student Body President. He graduated in the class of 1946.

He worked with his father on the ranch and worked on potato sorting crews during the winter months. He joined the Air Force and served a four year tour of duty during the Korean Conflict. Two years of that period were served in the Pacific area.

After his discharge from the Air Force, he attended Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho, and then completed his studies at Utah State University in Logan, Utah, graduating with a degree in Range Management and Forestry. He went to work for the United States Forest Service in Wyoming and Colorado. After retirement, he moved to Rexburg, Idaho.

Keith Foote born 4 Mar 1930 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Raija-Leena Itkonen of Tampere, Finland, and they are the parents of three children:

Phillip Michael

Bruce David

Maija-Liisa

He received all eight years of elementary education at France. He and his classmate, Joe Miller, were the last graduates of the France School. The schoolhouse burned down in March of the year they were in the eighth grade. He attended Ashton High School where he participated in football and basketball and graduated in the Class of 1948, which was the last class to graduate from Ashton High School. The next year the name was changed to North Fremont High.

Ashton Family Histories

He attended Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho, before receiving a call to serve a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He served in Finland for a period of 31 months. Upon his return home, he worked with his father on the ranch before being inducted into the United States Army.

Upon his return from military service, he worked with his father on the ranch and, upon his father's death, purchased the ranch where the family was raised and his children attended school in Ashton.

In 1981, President Ronald Reagan asked Keith to serve as the United States Ambassador to Finland where he and Raija lived for nearly five years, 1981-86. Upon their return home, they continued living at the ranch until 2004, when they moved to Sugar City, Idaho.

Elna Irene born 16 Mar 1931 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Roger Sullivan. They are the parents of six children:

Karen Irene
Keith Edward
Dianne Louise
Gloria Dawn
Robin Gay
Heidi Marie

Elna received seven years of schooling at France and graduated from the eighth grade in Drummond. She attended high school in Ashton, Idaho, graduating in the Class of 1949, which was the first class to graduate from North Fremont High School. During her senior year she served as Student Body President. While attending high school, she began working at the telephone office and continued for a while after graduation.

Elna married Roger Sullivan who graduated from North Fremont High School the same year she did. His mother taught at the Lamont School. They lived in Ashton for a time, and Roger worked for Cliff Long at the Utoco Service Station and then for Jack Swager at the Ford Garage.

Elna and Roger moved to Tooele, Utah, where Roger worked at the Tooele Ordnance Depot, and then moved to Rexburg, Idaho, where Roger worked as a mechanic at the Ford Garage, Blackburn Garage, and then for a time at the INEL before going to work for Ricks College.

Elna worked at the Golden Living Retirement Center, Madison Memorial Hospital, and Artco Printing until they both retired.

Nola LaRue born 7 Nov 1936 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Sherman Goulding of St. Anthony, Idaho. They are the parents of five children:

Blake Lowell
Kristine
Shawna
Brenda
Troy D

Ashton Family Histories

She attended one year of school at France, three years at Drummond, and four years at Ashton graduating from Ashton Elementary. She attended North Fremont High School and graduated in the Class of 1955.

Nola started working early in the nursing profession at Ashton Memorial Hospital where she obtained her LPN and continued in the profession throughout most of her life. Nola spent some time in Germany while Sherman was serving in the military, and then they moved to Billings, Montana, where Sherman was a trucker, and Nola worked in the medical profession.

Milton Hargis born 26 Jun 1939 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Bea Souza from San Francisco, California, and they are the parents of one child:
Vanessa

Milton was given the middle name "Hargis" in honor of Dr. Hargis who delivered all of the siblings. Milton attended school in Drummond for two years and then attended Ashton Elementary for six years. He attended North Fremont High School where he participated in football and basketball graduating in the Class of 1957.

Following high school, Milton enlisted in the Air Force where he served a four year tour of duty. He graduated from San Francisco State University, went to work for Bank of America, and has spent his entire career with them in the banking industry.

Andrew Percy Nyborg arrived in St. Anthony, Idaho, with his parents and siblings from Mt. Pleasant, Utah. They purchased land in Twin Groves, and began farming. Later they homesteaded 160 acres of land in what was called the "Squirrel country." Percy lived there most of the time to prove up on the homestead but also helped with the farming in Twin Groves.

During the summer of 1917, he met a young lady from southern Utah, who came to the Squirrel area to cook and take care of two of her brothers who were employed on a nearby farm. In the fall of 1917, Percy was inducted into the United States Army, as World War I had begun, and Rhoda returned to southern Utah. He trained at Fort Lewis, Washington, and then was sent to France where he was wounded in battle. He was discharged from the Army in 1919 and returned home.

His father, Andrew Ephriam Nyborg, passed away while Percy was in France, and when he got home his brother was farming the land. He went to work for Fremont County helping build roads with a team of horses and a scraper. In the fall of 1919, as recorded in his journal, he decided to make a trip to Orderville, Utah, to see what his chances might be with the girl he had met during the summer of 1917, and with whom he had corresponded during the war years. Evidently they must have been pretty good, as he married Rhoda Ann Foote and brought her to Idaho.

Percy and Rhoda purchased the land in the Squirrel area from his brothers and sisters and began farming. Later they purchased additional land on Conant Creek in what is called the France area. It was here that they raised their family of eight children and sent them to school. The oldest ones attended school in Squirrel and then Drummond, until a one room log school house was constructed in 1934, at France, as a part of the Drummond School District. Later in

Ashton Family Histories

life the kids enjoyed telling people they were raised and educated in France.

When the older children started high school they needed to move away and find a place where they could get room and board for the school year as there was no means of transportation from that area during the winter months except the train, and it only made one trip a day and sometimes never came at all due to the blizzards which closed the tracks. Some of the children went to Ashton and others to St. Anthony depending on where they could find a place to live. Later, of course, they began to run school buses into Ashton, and so the younger members of the family attended school in Ashton.

Laura Elizabeth, the mother passed away at the age of 47 leaving a young family.

By Keith Nyborg



Ashton Family Histories

Oberhansley, Craig C and Cheryl Ann Rawcliffe. Craig was born 31 Jul 1969 in Ashton, Idaho, to Wayne Alvin and Georgia Cordingley OBERHANSLEY. He married Cheryl 2 Nov 1991 in Orem/Salt Lake City, Utah. She was born 13 Jan 1973 to Vern and Karen Rawcliffe in Provo, Utah. They had the following children:

Trevor Craig born 21 Dec 1992 in Orem, Utah. He is a fantastic skier, and he is a member of the Air Force youth group called The Civil Air Patrol.

Allison Arminta born 9 Feb 1998 in Logan, Utah. Allison is also a good skier and is starting gymnastics.

According to mom, my name was chosen by my brothers Garth and Gary. The "C" stands for my mother's maiden name Cordingley. I am the last of eight children in our family.



B-Trevor F-Craig, Allison, Oakey the family dog, and Cheryl
OBERHANSLEY

In order of age, there is LaDawn, Dennis, the twins Garth and Gary, Ina, Steve, Eric, then me (the genetic left-over). All of my siblings are much older than me, except for Eric, who is two years older. This worked to our advantage because we were spoiled by the older ones instead of being teased and tortured by them. Because of this, we pretty much had the house to ourselves until I was in 6th grade and we took in my foster brother, Jay Red Fox. Jay is a Sioux Indian from Eagle Butte, South Dakota. A few years later we also invited Jay's younger brother, Murray, to live with us. Now with four kids in the house, things felt more normal to me. I really

have a hard time calling them foster brothers because I could not have been any closer to them if they were my biological brothers. Being the last in our family, I was blessed to be an uncle before I was even born. My sister LaDawn had her first child, Rex Corbett Baum, four months before me. Corbett and his siblings, Lynette, Jared, and Tyler were more like brothers and sister to me than nephews and niece. As the years went by, there were many nieces and nephews in the house, so I guess the house was always full. I don't think I would have had it any other way.

I grew up in Ashton and attended North Fremont High School. I was very active in sports, mainly football and wrestling. I was ok, but not nearly as good as my other brothers. I even had a time trying to keep up with Jay and Corbett, but it taught me to be persistent. The one thing that the three of us did enjoy the most was dirt bikes, snow machines, and any activity that bordered on dangerous (like avalanching). During the summers, I worked on farms irrigating and harvesting crops. I did this from 12 years old until my mission. Only a farm boy

Ashton Family Histories

cannot wait for school to start again. It was hard work, but it taught me the value of work. I grew up with a great bunch of friends. We had fun without getting into trouble or destroying things (most of the time). When I turned nineteen, I served a two-year mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in the Hartford Connecticut Mission. My areas included Rhode Island, Connecticut, and upper state New York. Although some parts of my mission bordered on unbearable, the things I learned, the friendships I made, and the experiences I had made my mission priceless.

I attended Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho, the year before and the year after my mission. I then moved to Orem, Utah, and stayed with my brother, Garth, and his family to work before going to Utah State University in Logan, Utah. While staying at Garth's home, his wife Cheryl introduced me to their bishop's daughter, Cheryl Ann Rawcliffe. I wasn't in the market for finding a girl, but something about her beautiful smile and feisty temperament drew me in. We were married and sealed in the Salt Lake City Temple.

Cheryl is the third of six kids in her family, and what a great family they are. In the summer of 1992, we moved to Logan, Utah, to attend USU, and that year our first child, Trevor Craig was born. The only other child that I thought was as beautiful as my boy was his little sister, Allison Arminta. She was named after my grandma Mint, my mom's mother.

As I went through Engineering and Landscape Architecture at USU, I could not keep my interest in these degrees. I enjoyed the math and sciences, but it just did not hold my interest. During my schooling, I worked as a drywall finish taper, so I took a break from school and focused on that. I guess I still am on sabbatical, because I am now a foreman for a large drywall company in Cache Valley. My wife is now a certified lab assistant at Logan Regional Hospital working in the microbiology department and has been offered a position as supervisor over the phlebotomy department. Both of our children are growing up to be intelligent and considerate children, and we are very proud of them. We built a house in Smithfield, Utah, and have three pets: Oakey the dog; Sandy the cat; and Buddy the rat. We are in a great neighborhood, the kids have good friends, and life just keeps getting better.

I enjoy being with my family in Utah and have made many great friends. I've worked very hard at building a good name and reputation in community, and it has paid off for me greatly. I am happy here in Cache Valley, but my heart will always be in Ashton. The Fall River, Coyote Meadows, Upper Mesa, Jim's boat dock, the sand dunes, the Frost Top..... that is home to me.

By Craig C. Oberhansley



Ashton Trivia: The first official dog race was run March 17, 1917.

Ashton Family Histories

Oberhansley, Dennis and LaFay Hazel Harrigfeld. Dennis was born 14 May 1949 in Ashton, Idaho, to Wayne Alvin and Georgia Cordingley OBERHANSLEY. He married LaFay 18 Aug 1972 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She was born 24 Aug 1952 in Ashton, Idaho, to Gordon Hal and Fay Matthews HARRIGFELD. They had the following children:

Aaron Troy born 12 Jun 1973 in Provo, Utah.

Angela Fay born 28 May 1974 in Provo, Utah

Lindsay Dawn born 12 Oct 1976 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Matthew Dennis born 15 Mar 1980 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Michael Hal born 13 Sep 1984 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Dennis grew up on the Oberhansley farm next to Conant Creek and Fall River. He attended Ashton



Dennis and LaFay Oberhansley



B-Mathew, Lindsee holding Ashtyn Kaebree, Michael holding Reagyn, LaFay, Dennis, Lindsay holding Jordyn F-Darren, Angela, Austin, and Jaydon.

Ashton Family Histories



Aaron and Courtney Oberhansley

Elementary and North Fremont High School, graduating in 1967. Dennis was active in sports and participated in basketball, football, and track. He also participated in band, played the clarinet, and also played bass



Zackary Darren Stephens
newest grandson.

guitar in a local group called the Young Americans. His love of the Ashton area included hunting and fishing. He worked on his dad's farm and for many other farmers. He also worked for the Ashton District Forest Service during summer months. After high school, he attended Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho. In

1969, he began serving a mission for the LDS

Church in Oakland, California. After his mission, he attended Ricks College for another year. It was then he married LaFay.

LaFay grew up not far from Dennis on her parents' farm next to Squirrel Creek. She also attended Ashton Elementary and North Fremont High School, graduating in 1970. She was active in the band, drill team, a member of the pep club, and a cheerleader. LaFay attended Ricks College at the same time as Dennis where they became engaged and were married in the Idaho Falls Temple. They moved to Provo, Utah, where Dennis received a Bachelor Degree in Business. He graduated from BYU in 1975. While there, they had their first child Aaron Troy.

Since then, Dennis and LaFay have lived in Idaho Falls, Idaho. LaFay graduated from Idaho State University and now teaches at Rocky Mountain Middle School, and Dennis works as a sales representative for Olympus Contract Glazing in Salt Lake City, Utah. They are grandparents of 6 children: Austin Trent Wheeler, Zachary Darren Stephens, Ashtyn Kaebree Oberhansley, Reagyn Delosier, Jaydon Delosier, and Jordyn Harvey.

By Dennis Oberhansley



Ashton Family Histories

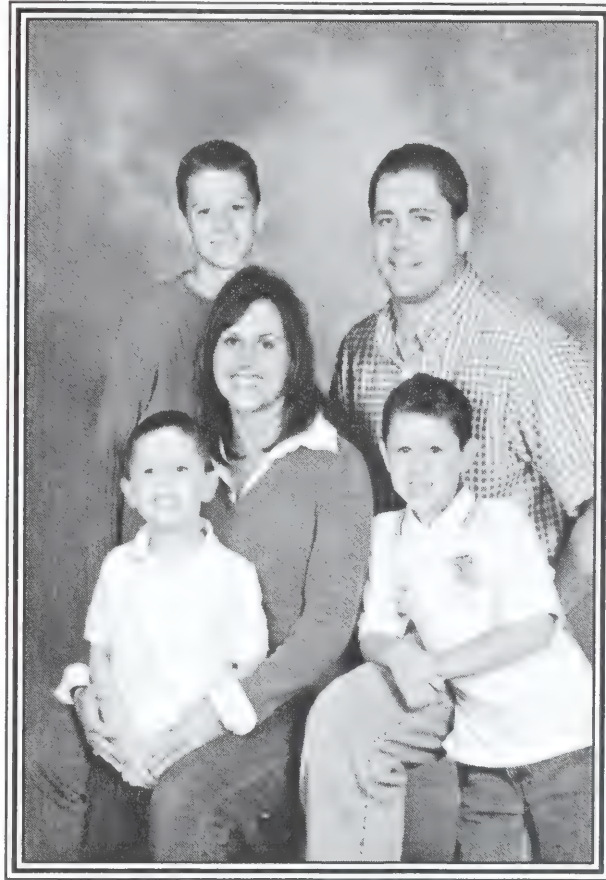
Oberhansley, Eric Glen and Whitney Brook Shelby. Eric was born 22 Jan 1967 in Ashton, Idaho, to Wayne Alvin and Georgia Cordingley OBERHANSLEY. He married Whitney 26 Apr 1991 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was born 6 May 1971 in Provo, Utah. They have three boys:

Jordan Eric born 19 Feb 1993 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Tanner Alan born 2 Jul 1997 in Bountiful, Utah.

Blake Gregory born 24 Aug 2000 in Layton, Utah.

Eric was raised in the Ashton area and attended schools in Ashton, Idaho. After graduation from North Fremont High School, Eric attended Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho. He went on an LDS mission to Jackson, Mississippi. Eric met his wife Whitney at Ricks College after serving his mission. After they were married, he attended school in Utah where he graduated with a degree in Electrical Engineering and Computer Science. He works as a Hardware Engineer for Sciotech in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Whitney is a stay-at-home mom. Eric and Whitney moved to Ashton from Utah about 2 ½ years ago and love living in Eric's home town.



B-Jordan and Eric F-Blake, Whitney and
Tanner OBERHANSLEY

By Eric Glen Oberhansley



Ashton Trivia: What ever happened to the Fuller Brush man? You just can't buy brushes like that anymore. This was one of the first door-to-door sales-people in the Ashton area.

Ashton Family Histories

Oberhansley, Garth Hollis and Cheryl Lynn Stan. Garth was born a twin on 11 Nov 1951 to



B-Laura, Jeff, Janae, Cheryl, Garth, Elisa, Dusty and Tara. F-Emily, Hailey and Derek.

Wayne Alvin and Georgia Cordingley, OBERHANSLEY. He married Cheryl Lynne Stan 7 Aug 1974 in Oakland, California. She was born 2 Aug 1954 in Concord, California. They had the following children:

Janae born 11 Aug 1975 in Rexburg, Idaho. She lives in Provo and is a 2nd grade school teacher.

Tara Lynn born 21 Apr 1977 in Rexburg, Idaho. She married Dusty Fisher 15 Jun 1997 in Manti, Utah. Children:

Hailey Lynn born 31 Mar 1998 in Orem, Utah.

Emily Brooke (twin) born 23 Mar 2000 in Orem, Utah.

Derek Shane (twin) born 23 Mar 2000 in Orem, Utah.

Dusty has just begun a career as an insurance agent.

Jeffrey Marc born 7 Jul 1980 in Denver, Colorado. He married Laura Tomlinson 3 Oct

Ashton Family Histories

2001 in American Fork, Utah. She was born 16 Jan 1982 in Lindon, Utah. Jeff will soon become a Registered Nurse and then hopes to further his education as a nurse anesthetist.

Elisa Brooke born 7 Aug 1986 in Denver, Colorado. Elisa has just finished Cosmetology school and will pursue her career as a hairstylist and make-up artist.

It has been over thirty years since leaving the area, but Ashton still seems like home. With five other brothers, two sisters, and at least one dog, every day was full of fun and adventure on the farm. Later on as a young man, it became a place where I learned the importance of work. There was never a lack of work available then and always more if you needed. Farm work was good, hard work that was as varied as the people who employed you. Most of the work was provided by uncles and neighbors, but there were times when Dad needed help with his farm work. Working on our family farm meant a lot to me and still gives me a sense of pride as I think of it. I can honestly say that learning the values of work that comes from labor on the farm has helped me throughout my life.

Ashton was then and still now remains a place where families can be close to each other and do things together. My work now is in the medical field, no longer on the farm, but I still consider myself a farm boy. The family ties that I have and the memory of the farm brings me back home almost every year. It might mean a trip or a vacation from somewhere else being postponed, but it has always been a worthwhile choice to come back home for a visit.

I now live in Lindon, Utah, where my family has been since 1990. Before that, we lived in the Denver area for 11 years where I worked as a geologist. I now work in the field of medicine, as mentioned earlier, and work as a respiratory therapist. Our family consists of me, Garth, my wife Cheryl, and our four children. Cheryl is from Concord, California, and has spent most of her life in large cities, but she supports me with my quest in being a little country and farm-boyish by letting me have a little barn and small cabin on our property.

How lucky we are as parents to have the great privilege of having Tara live right by us in Lindon. We also have the privilege of our son, Jeff, and his family as our close neighbors.

How lucky we are as parents to still have all of our children and grandchildren so close to us to spend time together and enjoy each other. As our family grows, and in time may move away to other parts of the country, we can still reach back to our roots and know that there is still a place in the Ashton area where memories still can be built around family. It is a place to visit and a place to call home.

By Garth Oberhansley



Ashton Family Histories

Oberhansley, Gary and Rhonda Renea Asay. Gary was born was born 11 Nov 1951 in Ashton, Idaho, to Wayne Alvin and Georgia Cordingley OBERHANSLEY. He married Rhonda Asay in Idaho Falls, Idaho, 11 Jul 1975. She was born 11 Oct 1954 in Blackfoot, Idaho. They have the following children:

Jason Wayne born 16 Apr 1980.

Justin Asay Oberhansley born 23, March 1984. He has a fiancée, Kara Comish.

James Steven Oberhansley born 11 May 1988.

Gary is a twin brother to Garth Hollis Oberhansley and is one of six boys and two girls in that family. He was raised on the Oberhansley farm approximately five miles southeast of Ashton where Conant Creek drains into Fall River. He learned to love fishing at a young age from his father and grandfather (Byron Oberhansley). He worked on the family farm and for other farmers in that area during the summer months at a young age into his teenage years. He attended Ashton's Elementary School and graduated from North Fremont High School in 1970. He participated in all of the sports programs offered at school and enjoyed hiking, fishing, and hunting in the pristine setting of the Ashton area and nearby forested mountains.



Gary, Rhonda, Jason, James, Kara Comish and Justin OBERHANSLEY

Ashton Family Histories

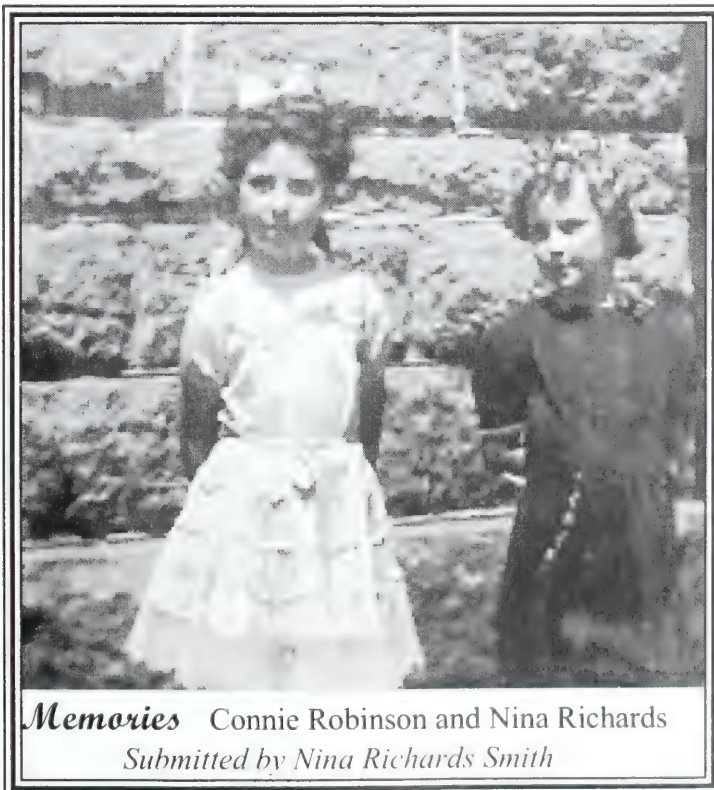
Gary was active in seminary and attended the Marysville Ward of the LDS Church. He served a mission in the Philippines in the years 1971 to 1973 and attended Ricks College on returning home. Before graduating from Ricks College, he met his wife Rhonda Renea Asay. They married in the Idaho Falls Temple in 1975. He and his wife moved to Provo, Utah, in 1976 where Gary continued his education in the field of geology at Brigham Young University. While attending college, he worked during the summers for the US Forest Service Ashton District and for the US Geological Survey where he helped to produce a geologic study of the area between Ashton Hill and Kelly Canyon, south of Rexburg. He graduated from BYU with a Masters Degree in April 1980 and on the day of his graduation brought his wife and newborn son home from the hospital.

After graduation, they moved to Denver, Colorado, where Gary worked for the oil company of Texaco Inc. While there, Rhonda and Gary had two more sons. Gary and the family moved back to Ashton in the summer of 1999 where he worked temporarily on the staff of Ricks College that fall. He began work with North Wind Environmental later that same year as a geologist and now resides in Rexburg, Idaho, with his family.

The fond memories of his childhood home environment and the many outdoor activities he learned to enjoy while living in the Ashton area is what helped him return. Many of his family members reside in and near Ashton and Marysville. His three boys are now enjoying the area and have learned to call it home, too. Gary's parents and grandparents on both sides (Byron

and Clarice Oberhansley, and George and Arminta Cordingley) lived and worked in this area for most of their lives. It is a wonderful place to live and a place of gathering for present family members and the generations to follow.

By Gary Oberhansley



Ashton Family Histories



Adella Clarice Jensen abt 16

Oberhansley, George Byron and Adella Clarice Jensen. Byron was born 13 Jun 1898 in Payson, Utah, to George Ferdinand and Harriet Strong OBERHANSLEY. He died 5 Apr 1979. He married (2) Adella Clarice Jensen 9 May 1924 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She was born 23 Jun 1904 in Mancos, Montezuma, Colorado, to Daniel Christian and Emma Adella Decker JENSEN. She died 30 Jan 1996 in Ashton, Idaho, and is buried in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following



George Byron Oberhansley
abt 18

children:

Wayne Alvin born 18 Mar 1925 in St. Anthony, Idaho. (See Oberhansley, Wayne Alvin.)

Maydea born 8 Dec 1927 in Farnum, Idaho. She married (1) Jeff Wallace Matthews 21 Sep 1945. (Div.) She later married (2) Barnard Fitzgerald. (Div.)

George Byron married (1) to Myrtle Edwards. (Div.) They had one son:
Rex

At the age of four, Byron's family moved to St. Anthony, Idaho, where on May 13, 1903, his sister Maybelle was born. His father was a hard worker, and in 1909, he purchased a farm in Farnum just south of Conant Creek and Fall River. He had a much diversified operation and provided well for his family.

Byron and Maybelle attended the old Farnum School. In the years 1914 to 1917, his parents sent him to Albion State Normal School where he was an active member of the baseball and football teams and school band.

In 1917 at the age of 19, he enlisted in the Navy. After World War I, he was an active



B-Maydea and Wayne F-Clarice and Byron
OBERHANSLEY

Ashton Family Histories



Clarice and Wayne

small community in the Teton Basin. Not long after her parents divorced and she moved to St. Anthony, Idaho, with her mother and sisters, Ione, Lutran, and Dea., she took on the task of helping her mother care for and rear her younger siblings while her mother taught

volunteer during the time of a terrible influenza epidemic. People were afraid and volunteers were scarce but through his efforts, many lives were touched, and much was done for the cause.

After Byron's divorce from Myrtle in 1924, he met an attractive St. Anthony girl, Clarice Jensen. She was the oldest child of her family. She had two brothers who died as infants and three younger sisters.

In 1910, her family moved to Chapin, a



Clarice and Byron Oberhansley



Byron and Clarice

school to support the family. With all the responsibilities at home, she still wanted to finish her schooling and even attended Rick's Academy for a short time. She always wished she could have continued her education there. She was a lover of music and literature and continued her learning and studies by collecting books of all topics.

In February of 1924, while on

Ashton Family Histories



Rex Oberhansley, Byron's first son.

a winters outing attending Ashton's dog races, she met Byron and they spent the full day having a great time. It would be another two months before they saw each other again but by May 9th of that year, they were married and moved to a home along Conant Creek in Farnum, not far from Byron's parents.

The family stayed in Farnum until 1937, when they left farming and bought a home in St. Anthony where Clarice could work in the seed house and Byron could look for



Clarice and her sisters: Ione, Lutran and Dea JENSEN



Wayne and Maydea Oberhansley

other work. They had an opportunity in 1943 to purchase another farm on Conant Creek next to Fall River, a spot where Clarice always liked. While Wayne attended high school, they lived in St. Anthony but after he graduated from high school, they moved back to their purchased home near Farnum where they lived and worked on the farm. Byron also painted and did a number of odd jobs. They also kept a small home in St. Anthony next to Clarice's mother. Byron and Clarice both worked at the Flat Rock Club just west of Mack's Inn in Island Park during the 1960s.

The simple things made them the happiest: gardening, fishing, gathering firewood, and picking huckleberries. They both enjoyed the outdoors, and Byron spent most of his spare time fishing Fall River while Clarice cared for her flower garden. They enjoyed their grandchildren and spent a lot of time

Ashton Family Histories



Maydea with Jeff Matthews (husband),
Majel (daughter), Jeffrey and Phillip (sons).

with them.
Byron and
Clarice loved
listening to baseball
games on the
radio. Clarice
watched
anxiously for
new books
and records to
come in the
mail. Byron
died at the
age of 81
years old.
Clarice died
17 years later
at the age of
91 years.



Maydea about 18

By LaDawn Oberhansley Baum



Memories

6—The Ashton Herald, Thursday, March 26, 1981



Remember the good old days?

This picture, loaned by Ted Taylor, was taken in 1920 and includes the sophomores, juniors and seniors of Ashton High School that year. From left, front, (using maiden names of girls) are Lela Baker, Hilda Sheffield, Teacher Miss Wandling, Mary Harrigfeld, Dearing Baker, Kathryn Owen, Elsie Marotz, Hilma Wyberg, Wilma Robinson, Salome Robinson, Teacher Miss Thornber and

Grace Seeley. Middle row, from left, Kyle Laughlin, Jim Snyder, Teacher Miss Frances Hargis, Nellie Burrell, Ruth Green, Carol Hayden, Teacher Rev. Wolfe, Goldie Hossner, Lois Lerwill, Helen Goebel, Leona Ferney, Dean Baird, Clarabelle Niefert, Ed Haas and Cecil Stalker. Back, Arthur Clouse, Joe Klamt, Floyd Davis, Lloyd Johnson, Clarence Rush, Mary

Waugh, Teacher Mr. Bates, Pierce Seeley, Marvin Hillam, Raymond Walker, John Davis, Mabel Niefert, Nyda McGavin, Delmar Egbert, Robert Dorcheus, Mildred Egbert, Myrtle Kidd, Doyle Sharp, unknown, George Baker, Blaine Baird, Will Kerstetter, Stewart Mason, Newell Baum, Marshall Hayden and Teacher Mrs. Laura Brown.

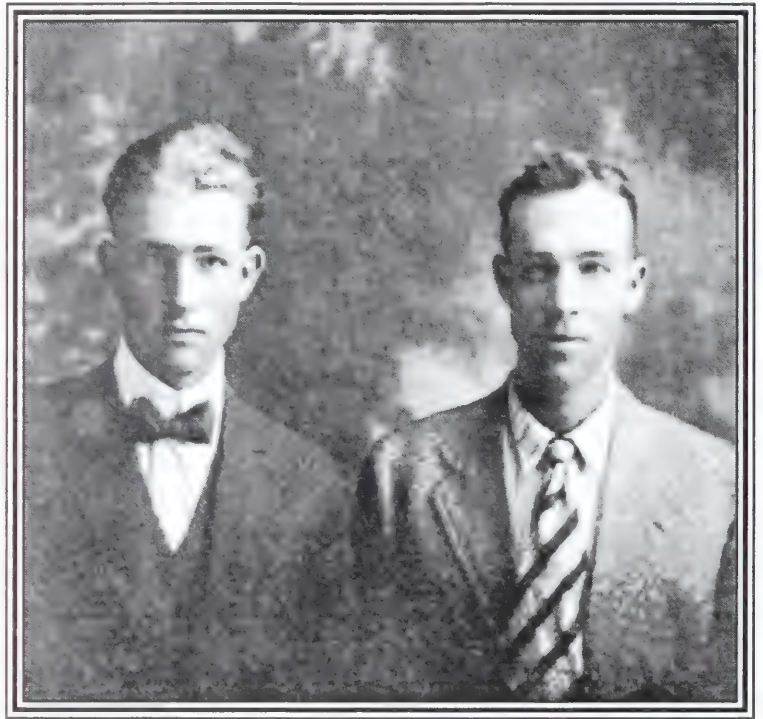
Ashton Family Histories

Oberhansley (Oberhaensli), George Ferdinand and Harriet Strong. George was born 23 Jun 1875 in Payson, Utah, to Ferdinand Ulrich and Mary Staheli OBERHAENSLI (original spelling). He died 3 Dec 1925 in Salt Lake City, Utah, and is buried in Payson, Utah. He married Harriet 6 May 1897 in Provo, Utah. She was born 8 May 1875 in Lansing, Iowa. She died 30 Mar 1948 in Seattle, Washington, and is buried in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

George Byron born 13 Jun 1898 in Payson, Utah. (See Oberhansley, George Byron.)

Harold born 22 Oct 1899 in Payson, Utah. He died 9 Mar 1900 in Payson, Utah, and is buried in Payson, Utah.

Maybelle born 13 May 1903 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She died 11 Jun 1999 in the Seattle, Washington area and is buried in the Seattle, Washington area. She married Frank Murray 10 Nov 1930.



Byron and father, George Ferdinand Oberhansley

George's parents Ferdinand Ulrich and Mary Ursula Staheli OBERHANSLEY emigrated from Switzerland to Utah after joining the Mormon Church.

There is more information in the "Histories of the Uplands Farnum, Drummond, Squirrel, Lamont and Communities Faded Into The Past" pgs. 308-10

By LaDawn Oberhansley Baum

Ashton Family Histories

Oberhansley, Steven Byron and Angela Jean Phelps. "Steve" was born 19 Jan 1957 in Ashton, Idaho, to Wayne Alvin and Georgia Cordingley OBERHANSLEY. He married "Angie" 19 Jun 1982 at Lower Mesa Falls, Fremont, Idaho. She was born 10 Apr 1957 in Ashton to Douglas and Barbara Reimann PHELPS. They had the following children:

Mardie born 17 Nov abt 1982 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Kyle born 26 Feb 1987 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Kaleb born 8 Oct 1990 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Kolby Born 8 Jul 1992 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Steve is the sixth child in what was to become a family of eight (Two girls and six boys).



B-Kolby, Angie, Kyle F-Kaleb, Steve, Mardie
OBERHANSLEY

He grew up at the family's home along the edge of Conant Creek not far from where it joins with Fall River. It was a good place for a young boy to be raised, and he had good parents. He worked for local farmers from the time he was 12 years old until he graduated from North Fremont High in 1975. That summer he painted cabins in Island Park with his Grandfather Byron Oberhansley. The following year he found work with a concrete construction contractor. With the collapse of the Teton Dam that very year, the demand for reconstruction provided steady work for the next few years. In 1980, he found a job with the U.S. Forest

Service. That summer he met Angela Phelps.

Angie's parents divorced when she was young, and she spent her early years living with her brother and sister at her mother's home in Spokane, Washington. The children later came to live with their father in Ashton, where she graduated from North Fremont in 1982. Shortly after Angie graduated, the two were married at Lower Mesa Falls. That year Steve went to work for the Idaho Dept. of Agriculture and on Nov. 17th they had their first child. It was a beautiful girl. The family grew with the addition of three boys.

They bought a home north of Ashton (formerly the Larsen homestead) and that is where they live today.

By Steven Byron Oberhansley



Ashton Family Histories



Georgia Cordingley

Oberhansley, Wayne
Alvin and Georgia
Cordingley. Wayne was
born 18 Mar 1925 in St.
Anthony, Idaho, to
George Byron and
Adella Clarice Jensen
OBERHANSLEY He
married Georgia 18 Jun
1947 in Idaho Falls,
Idaho. She was born 20
May 1927 in Ashton,
Idaho, to George
Huggins and Arminta
Egbert CORDINGLEY.
They had the following
children:



Wayne Oberhansley

LaDawn born 8 May 1948 in St. Anthony, Idaho. (See Baum, Rex Clark.)

Dennis Wayne born 14 May 1949 in St. Anthony, Idaho. (See Oberhansley, Dennis Wayne.)

Garth Hollis born 11 Nov 1951 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Oberhansley, Garth Hollis.)

Gary George born 11 Nov 1951 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Oberhansley, Gary George.)

Ina Adelle born 12 Nov 1955 in Ashton, Idaho. (See, Herker, Bruce Richard.)

Steven Byron born 19 Jan 1957 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Oberhansley, Steven Byron)

Eric Glen born 22 Jan 1967 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Oberhansley, Eric Glen.)

Craig C. born 31 Jul 1969 in Ashton, Idaho. (See
Oberhansley, Craig C.)

Jay Redfox (foster son) born 15 Aug 1968 in
Eagle Butte, South Dakota. (See Redfox,
Jay.)

Murray Phillips (foster son) born 18 Jun 1972 in
Eagle Butte, South Dakota. (See Phillips,
Murray.)

Georgia and Wayne started their life together in
Farnum near Conant Creek and Fall River. Wayne had
an older half-brother, Rex Oberhansley, and a younger
sister, Maydea.

Life on a farm in Farnum for a young boy and his
dog was full of exploring, fishing, and hunting, along
with hard work. His experiences through hardships and
hard work taught him the value of work and
independence. There were also good times with the

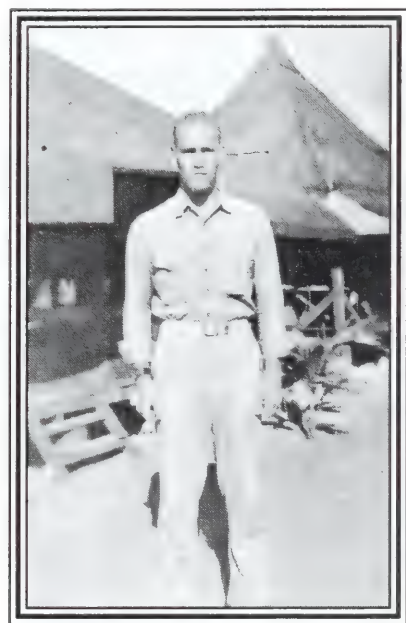


Georgia and Wayne 50th Ann.

Ashton Family Histories

creek and river nearby, cousins to visit, and ward parties to attend during the spring and summer. Family activities included farm work, chores, fishing, camping, and gathering firewood.

Family members and neighbors at that time had many things in common and lived a modest life. Wayne didn't think of the lack of prosperity that everyone shared while growing up during the Depression.



Wayne in Guam 1944

Wayne attended school in Farnum through the sixth grade. He finished the rest of his schooling in St. Anthony after his parents bought a home there. Football and boxing were activities he participated in. He really enjoyed boxing and at one of his matches, he caught the eye of his future wife, Georgia Cordingley. After high school, he joined the Marine Corps and fought in the island campaign with the Japanese in World War II during the years 1944 to 1946.

Georgia grew up in the pleasant little town of Marysville where most everyone felt like "one big family." Georgia grew up with four sisters and one brother. She and her sisters were known

as the "Cordingley girls" to all who knew them. They had a large raspberry patch and spent endless hours picking berries to sell to help with paying for their school clothing. Her father farmed then, and Georgia and her brother Hollis would go out and help him turn peas.

She attended grade school in Marysville and attended high school in Ashton. While in high school attending a boxing match, she saw her future husband, Wayne. He was boxing one of her cousins, Tom Egbert.

She was impressed with his strength and skills in winning the match and also his curly blond hair. She met Wayne when his parents bought a farm on Conant Creek near her sister, Zelda, and her husband, Jay. Wayne was working for Jay and his brothers.

Wayne and Georgia were married after he had served in the Marine Corps. They settled on Conant Creek where it empties into Fall River and began farming his parents' farm. It was here where all of their children, which included two girls, six boys and two foster boys, were born and raised. To supplement the farm income, Wayne worked as a heavy equipment operator in numerous construction companies, building roads and dams. Road construction became his real interest, and he became very skilled on all equipment used for road construction. His



Georgia Cordingley 16

Ashton Family Histories

favorite equipment was the caterpillar, or bulldozer. His last 27 years of work before retirement was spent as a heavy equipment operator for the FAA at the Sawtelle Radar Site. Georgia worked for many years as a clerk in several grocery stores in Ashton. She also sorted potatoes for extra spending money for extended needs and toys for her kids.



Steve, Dennis, LaDawn, Garth, Eric, Gary, Craig, and Ina F-Georgia and Wayne
OBERHANSLEY

Georgia and Wayne both have similar loves for cooking, gardening raising children, and enjoying grandchildren. They are now spending most of their time with visiting family members at their home on Conant Creek and their campsite and cabin on Fall River, their special "gathering place."

They have 42 grandchildren and 20 great-grandchildren.

By LaDawn Oberhansley Baum



Ashton Family Histories

Passey, Smith and Jean Hoge. Smith was born 3 Nov 1915 in Sharon, Idaho, to Lula Daisy and Melvin J. PASSEY. He married Jean 7 Jun 1939 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Jean was born 18 Feb 1915 in Paris, Idaho, to William B. and Mary Ann Wahlen HOGE. Smith and Jean were later divorced. They had the following children: Ann born 8 Aug 1942 in Twin Falls,

Idaho. She married Bruce Barton on 25 Jul 1969 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Bruce was born 2 Dec 1946 in Blackfoot, Idaho, to Bruce and Lois BARTON. Ann passed away 11 May 2005 in Ephraim, Utah, after a fight with cancer. She was buried 16 May 2005 in Ephraim, Utah. They had the following children: Brian born 15 Mar 1972 in Provo, Utah. Greg born Jul 1973 in Provo, Utah. Jeff born 17 Apr 1976 in Provo, Utah. Amy born 21 Jan 1981 in Provo, Utah.

Ann grew up in Ashton and was involved in almost every activity at North Fremont and at Church. Their family lived most of their lives in Ephraim, Utah. She taught school for a few years before her children were born. She later worked at the Snow College Library for many years.

John born 25 Nov 1944 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married Donna Bruce 23 May 1970 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She was born 27 Aug 1945 in Meriden, Connecticut, to Elizabeth Knight and David BRUCE. They had the following children:

Bruce born 16 Apr 1973 in Provo, Utah.

Emily born 11 Oct 1974 in Tucson, Arizona.

Kevin born 19 Mar 1977 in Vicenza, Italy.

Jacob born 9 Apr 1979 in Landstuhl, Germany.

Julie born 14 Jul 1982 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

John loved sports and participated in



John, Jean, and Ann PASSEY



John and Donna Passey at his promotion to Colonel.

Ashton Family Histories

basketball, baseball, football, and track.

John enlisted in the US Air Force and retired as a Colonel after 33 years of service. He traveled all over the world, which gave me a chance to visit many interesting places, including Germany and Italy.



Jean Passey as Grand Marshal of Homecoming Parade.

That was the start of my 37- year teaching career. We moved to Marysville in the early 1940s, and I taught school there. When I was hired to teach jr. high in Ashton, I had found the job I wanted. I taught for over thirty years in Ashton and had classes from 7th grade to 12th grade. My assignment for my last ten years was history and government to juniors and seniors.

I became involved with both the junior high and high school activities. As Pep Club Advisor, I helped organize the first homecoming in Ashton.

I don't remember how we got it started or whose idea it was, but I am sure Marian Albrethsen and I had a hand in it. We had only one float for the queen, and we ran it onto the football field at half time. Linda Harshbarger Jensen was the queen. Her mother, Alice, had to make the beautiful purple and white carnation robe. We used that robe for many years. The poor thing should have become a museum piece. Every time we needed a cape for whatever purpose, we used that homecoming robe, even for drama productions.

I grew up in Paris and attended both elementary and high school there. We lived quite close to beautiful Bear Lake, so that helped to make it a great place to live.

I graduated from Idaho State University with a degree in education in 1935. Times were hard and money was scarce, but I finally found a teaching job in Lanark, a small town just five miles north of Paris. I was hired to teach seven months at a salary of \$70 a month, so I earned \$490 a year for my first two years as a teacher. I taught in a two-room school and had grades 1 through 4. It was scary at first but turned out just fine.



Jean Passey with a birthday cake her students gave to her.

Ashton Family Histories

4—The Ashton Herald, Thursday, September 15, 1983



Jean Passey looks over the schedule for Homecoming Friday. Staff photo by Gail Marotz

Jean Passey to preside over Homecoming Parade

For the first time in the North Fremont Homecoming Parade history, a grand marshal will preside over the parade festivities.

The parade will be this Friday, Sept. 16, at 12:30 p.m. down Ashton's Main Street. Mrs. Jean Passey, a former teacher and advisor at North Fremont High School has been chosen as the first grand marshal of the homecoming parade.

Mrs. Passey, as an advisor of the NFHS Pep Club, helped to organize and start the first homecoming parade in Ashton about 25 years ago. She also initiated and was the advisor for the NFHS drill team. She served for many years as the senior class advisor.

Mrs. Passey also initiated the practice of farewell remarks about each graduating senior during the graduation ceremonies. She began the tradition about 10 or 12 years ago and the graduating seniors asked her to return

and give the remarks even after her first year of retirement.

According to Mrs. Passey, the Pep Club originally sponsored the homecoming parades. "Today, the studentbody sponsors the parade," she said. "There was only one float in the first parade and that was for the queen and her court. Linda Harschberger was the queen."

Mrs. Passey, who taught for 30 years in Fremont County, retired five years ago. Just prior to and after her retirement she travelled to Europe three times to visit her son, John Passey, who was stationed in Europe. She also noted that since her retirement, she enjoys more free time with her grandchildren and activities in her church.

"I consider it an honor and privilege to be chosen as the grand marshal," she said. "The kids were my whole life and I enjoyed being around the students."

At my daughter Ann's insistence, we organized a drill team in the early 1960s. Ann was a member of the Ricks Vikadettes and would travel to Ashton from Rexburg 2 or 3 times a week to instruct the girls. Then she would write down every step and the count, so I could have the girls practice. After awhile, the girls were able to do the teaching, and the team was a success.

Although much of my life was spent at school, I did have other interests. The LDS Church was very important to me, and I served in many callings. I was also active in the American Legion Auxiliary for many years.

I loved Ashton, and the town was good to me. The kids at school were great, and the Ashton people were wonderful — "the best." It was an ideal place to raise a family and to teach school. Ashton will always be home to me.

John and Donna moved to Idaho Falls in 2002, and I am living with them at this time.

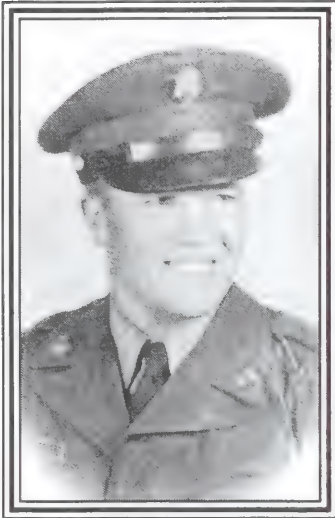
By Jean Passey



Ashton Trivia: 1951-1993 was a laps in the American Dog Derby annually held the 3rd weekend in February.

Ashton Family Histories

Perry, Clayton Dale and Nona.



Clayton Perry



Clayton Perry and
Dallas McCausy.

Clayton was born 15 Feb 1933. Their children are:
David

Brenda, who married Brett Luthy. Children: Tyrell, Dustin,
Kartney

Janet, who married Neal Josephson. Children: Kevin, Kurt, Katie



B-David F-Nona and Clayton PERRY



B-Neal and Kevin F-Kurt, Janet
holding Katie JOSEPHSON



B-Dustin and Tyrell F-Brett, Kartney, and Brenda
LUTHY

Ashton Family Histories

Carol, who married Perry Sharp. They had the following children:

Brook
Kristine
Ben
Adam
Cameron

Linda, who married Mark Duncan. Children:

Jason
Jared
Tommy
Bob
Stacye
Mike

Clayton joined a scout troop under Farrel Kidd. He went to scout camp for four days in 1946—Teton. In 1947, he went with scouts to scout camp in Centennial at Salt Lake City where he was in a parade. He went to the 7th grade at Marysville, Idaho, and finished 8th grade in Ashton and received his diploma and started 1st year high school at Ashton, Idaho. We went to the Idaho Falls Temple and were sealed to our parents on 16 Mar 1947. It was a wonderful experience. Many Ashton people were there, including Bishop Murdoch and wife, Mrs. Pearl Cordon, Mrs. Stanley Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lenz, Floyd Blanchard, and Mrs. Warren Cordingley. Clayton and Nona Perry have 17 grandkids and 14 great-grandkids.



B-Adam, Kristine, Brook F-Cameron, Perry, Carol, and Ben SHARP



B-Bob, Jared, Jason, Stacie, F-Tom, Mark, Linda, and Mike DUNCAN

Ashton Family Histories



1-Cameron Sharp 2-Mike Duncan 3-Bob Duncan 4-Kortney Luthy 5-Brook 6-Tom Duncan 7-Adam Sharp 8-Nona Perry 9-Kevin Josephson 10-Clayton Perry 11-Dustin Luthy 12-Ben Sharp 13-Stacie Duncan 14-Linda Duncan 15-Carol Sharp 16-David Perry 17-Brenda Luthy 18-Janet Josephson 19-Neal Josephson 20-Tyrell Luthy 21-Kriston Brown 22-Mark Duncan 23-Perry Sharp 24-Brett Luthy 25-Jared Duncan 26- Jason Duncan.

Clayton and Nona Perry 1952



Picture
key
for
picture
above



*From a Personal Church Record of Clayton. Submitted by
Norma Gallagher*

Ashton Family Histories

Perry, Edward Clark and Betsy Jane Hutchison. Edward was born 9 Nov 1893 at Springville, Utah, to Martin Stewart and Eliza Jane Clark PERRY. He married Betsy 26 Aug 1893 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was born 3/6 Jun 1893 at Lake Shore, Utah to David and Sarah McKee HUTCHISON. They had the following children:

Keith Clark born 3 Dec 1915 at Springville, Utah. He married Mary Jane Thomas 2 Sep 1944 in Boise, Utah. She was born 13 Oct 1918 at Castleford, Idaho, to George Foster and Loucinda Cherrington THOMAS. They had the following children:
Craig Thomas born 28 Jan 1947 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

David John born 14 Jan 1949 in Pocatello, Idaho.

Robert Arnel born 16 Sep 1917 at Garfield, Utah. He married Maxine E. Fisher 24 Apr 1950 at Boise, Idaho.

Marjorie Eliza born 20 Dec 1920 at Arco, Idaho. She died 14 Jun 1922 at Dillon, Montana.

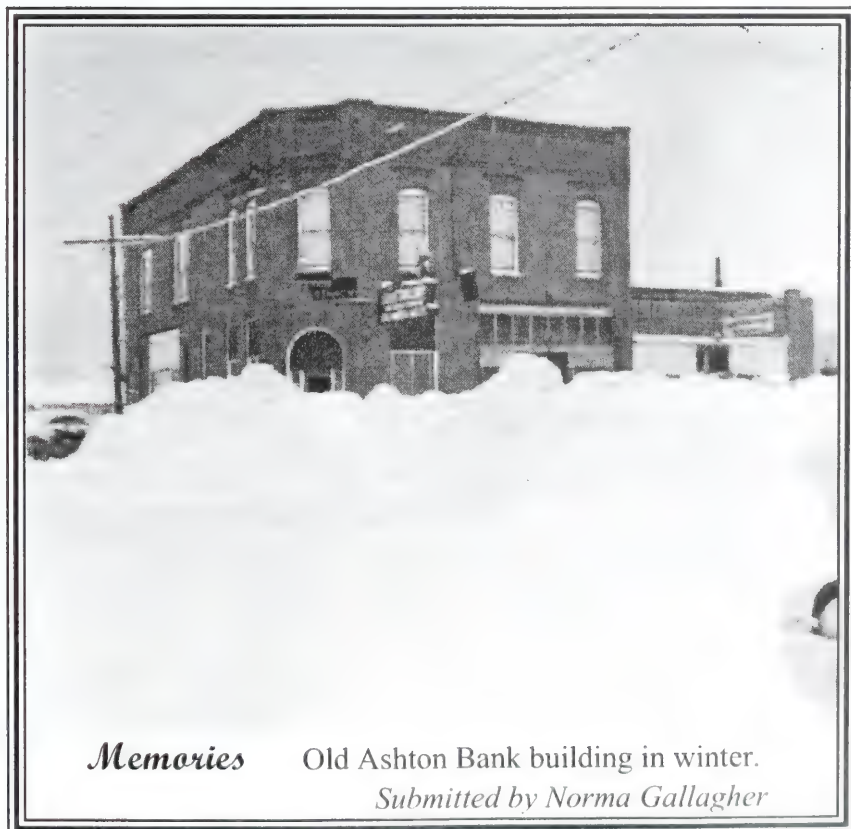
Verona Bessie born 31 Mar 1923 at Dillon, Montana

Edward later married (2) Vesta Ahlstrom 17 Nov 1936 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was born 4 May 1908 at Basalt, Idaho, to James Dewey and Mitilda Jolley AHLSTROM.

Edward was the third child. He acted as Presiding Elder in the L.D.S. Church in Dillon, Montana. He married Betsy in the Salt Lake Temple. He has worked for the O.S.L. Railroad since 1916. He had three years of high school.

Edward and Betsy were divorced 1 Apr 1930.

Edward and Vesta were married in the Salt Lake Temple. They live in Idaho Falls, Idaho.



Memories

Old Ashton Bank building in winter.

Submitted by Norma Gallagher

*Submitted by Norma
Gallagher*

Ashton Family Histories

Perry, Howard Alton and Ruby Grace Winters. Howard was born 1904 to Martin Stewart and Eliza Jane Clark PERRY in Mapleton, Utah. He died 17 Jun 1992. Howard married Ruby 28 Sep 1929 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Ruby was born 12 Feb 1910 in Chester, Idaho, to William A. and Zina Anderson WINTERS. She died 8 May 2001. They had the following children:

Norma born 6 Aug 1930. She married Leo Gallagher 12 Dec 1975 at Ashton, Idaho. He was born 25 Sep 1930. They had no children: Norma brought one child into the marriage:

Jauna born 5 Aug 1956. She

married Frank House in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Melody born 28 Apr 1978.

Tiffany born 25 Jun 1981.

Norma born 19 Jan 1983.

Norma has 3 granddaughters, 4 great grands, Adam Arnold, Alisha House, and twins, Kaidin Lee Ester and Jamie Marie Ester.

Clayton Dale born 15 Feb 1933 in Marysville, Idaho. (See Perry, Clayton Dale.)

Faye born 16 Nov 1936. She married Daryl Nystrom on 3 Jun 1960 at Blackfoot, Idaho.

He was born 3 Jun 1938. They had the following children:

Hank born 18 Nov 1961.

Ethan born 15 Sep 1963.

Sally born 24 May 1965. She married John Rigoulot 4 Jul 1986 in Nevada.

He was born 10 May 1965. Children:

Zachery born 18 Mar 1992.

Brittany born 22 Apr 1993.

Terrell born 29 Mar 1943. He married Anita Blackburn 21 Aug 1964 at Ashton, Idaho. She was born 5 Jul 1947. They had the following children:

Jill born 14 Mar 1965. She married Dave Larsen 19 Apr 1985 at Ashton, Idaho. He was born 19 Sep 1963. Children:

Cassandra born 7 Oct 1990.

Crystal born 20 Jan 1993.

Lisa born 8 May 1969. She married Bryce Curr on Oct. 26th. They had the following children:

Ashley born 8 Aug 1994.

Kelsie born 20 Jan 1998.

William "Billy" born 30 Oct 1949. He married Beverly Guyer 15 Jun 1974 in Ashton, Idaho. She was born



Howard and Ruby Perry



Chad, Beverly, Bill, and Andy PERRY

Ashton Family Histories

10 Feb 1956. They had the following children:

Chad born 10 Jul 1976.

Andy born 18 May 1976. He married Angie 1 Mar 2003. She was born 9 Sep 1976. They had Qwade, born 26 Mar 1996.



Faye in Front, Howard, Ruby holding Terrell, and Norma PERRY, Jim Smith and Gene Rhodehouse. Clayton Perry is missing (out irrigating).

While Ruby was working at McGinns in Island Park, she met Howard and they were married. This marriage was later solemnized in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. They were blessed with five children. They lived in Marysville for 12 years. They worked hard farming and when it snowed, they would take the section of the Harrow and hook it behind the tractor to pack down the snow so they could get to town for groceries and maybe a movie.

They had to farm with a team of horses. The old horses' names were Old Tobby and Nancy. Later on, he was able to purchase his first tractor, a 1020 International.

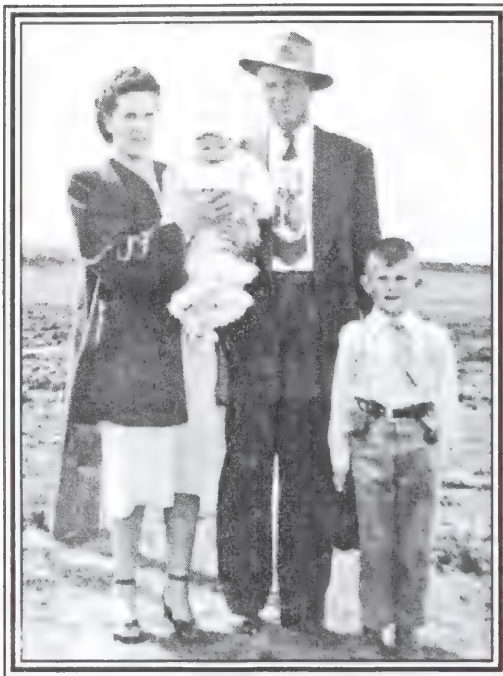
Ruby and Howard farmed and always worked hard in the fields and at home.

Dad would plow Ruby a large spot so she could have a big garden, and she did lots of canning for her family. She always had lots of beautiful flowers of all kinds. They had a beautiful yard. Ruby loved making quilts and crafts of all kinds. She was a great cook. Ruby was always reaching out to help others.

Howard was an avid fisherman and hunter. He enjoyed being outdoors.

While living in Marysville, they enjoyed the old train depot and watching the train come in with the mail. Edward Perry ran the railroad depot in Marysville. There was also a Post Office

Ashton Family Histories



Ruby holding Billy, Howard, and Terrell PERRY

grandmother Winters, who was very dear to me. I went next summer and lived with my cousins, Myrtle and Wright Farnsworth, who I learned to love dearly. I attended church and had my Patriarchal Blessing. From there, I worked at McGinns in summer and in St. Anthony in winter where I boarded with Dedmans, a very nice family.

While working, I met and married my husband. On 16 Mar 1948, my husband and I took

in Marysville. It was a cozy little town.

Howard always farmed in the Ashton area. They eventually sold most of the farm but kept 60 acres of hay and pasture, a few cows, and their home. He then worked for the Forest Service under the "Older American" plan for a few years.♡♡

♡♡I was born at Chester where I lived and went to school, Primary, M.I.A., being a secretary there. I attended Sunday School. My mother died when I was 13 years old. I stayed home and care for my brothers. My cousin Ruth Berrett stayed with me for one year.

My father married again to Matilda Williams Johndahl. Then I went to live with my uncle Warren Anderson, my mother's brother. There I went to church and school for two years. I had a nice home, kind and loving care. Then I worked in Twin Falls for one winter, coming back to Chester. I lived with my



Howard Perry Farm

Ashton Family Histories



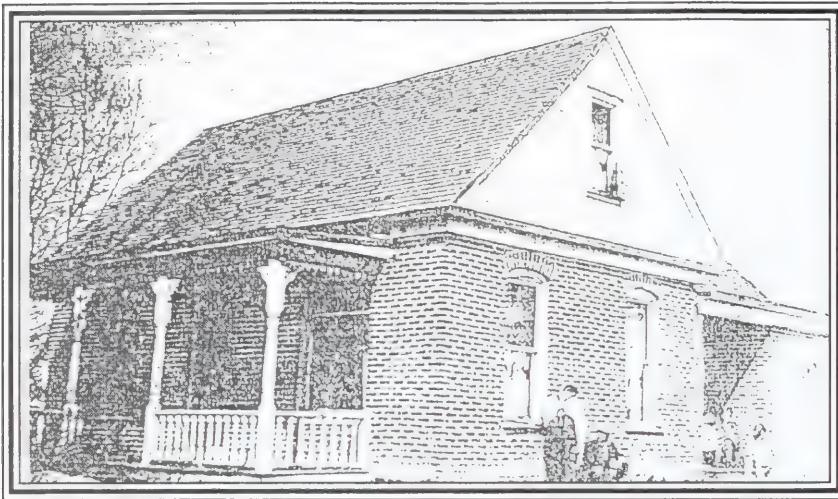
B-Billy Perry, Daryl Nystrom, Anita Perry, Terrell Perry, Nona Perry, Clayton Perry, Norma Gallagher and Leo Gallagher. F-Faye Nystrom, Qwade and Beverly Perry, and baby unknown.



Norma Gallagher, Clayton Perry, Faye Nystrom, Bill Perry, and Terrell Perry

our four children and went to the Idaho Falls Temple. It was wonderful. I don't know why we had neglected it so long. I believe this is the happiest day of my life. I hope we can do much more and live up to our covenants.

Ashton Family Histories

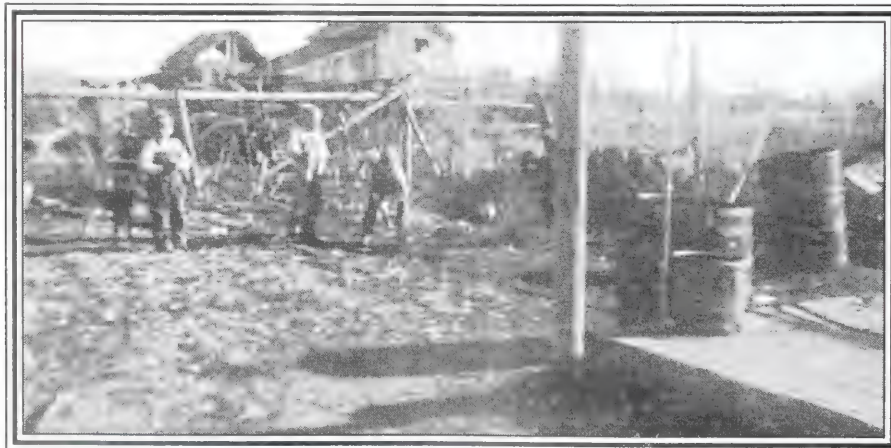
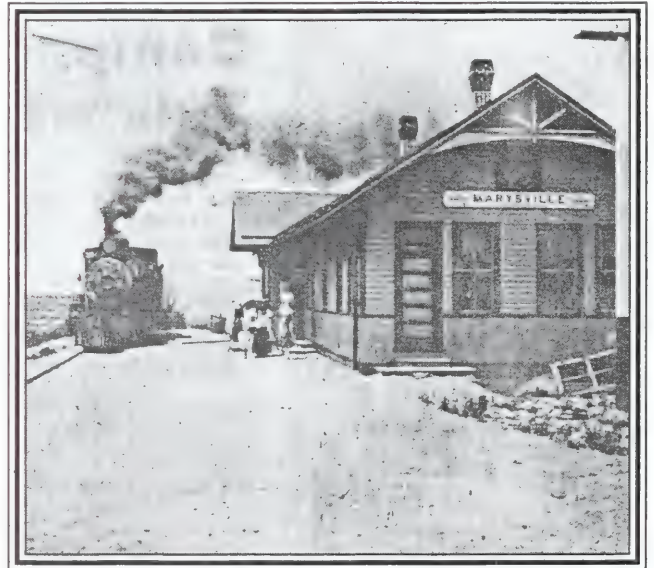


Ruby Perry

This is our Marysville home where we lived from 1913 to 1947 and liked it very much.



House above Marysville
Norma is 19 mos.
Howard and Norma Perry



House
Perry's
lived
in at
Gene
Clark's

Ashton Family Histories



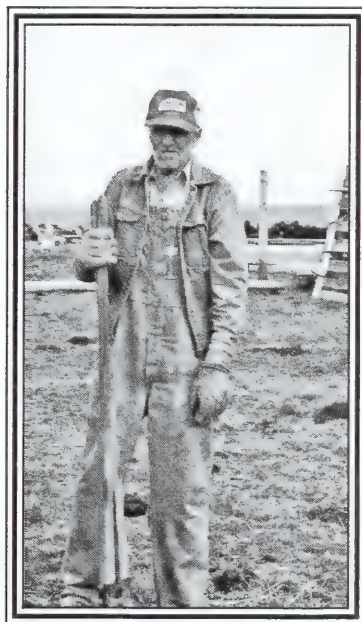
Terrell and Dad



Ruby Winters Perry



Ruby and Howard Perry



Howard Perry



Howard going fishin'



Howard and Ruby's old house south of Ashton.



Howard Perry after work.

By Ruby Perry



Ashton Family Histories

Perry, Joseph Francis and Alice Celestia Bigler.

Mark Joseph and Laurel Beckstead. They had the following children:

Marcene born 2 Aug 1954 in
Rexburg, Idaho.

Valynn born 25 Jun 1955 in
Ashton, Idaho.

Alyce born 15 Jun 1957 at
Preston, Idaho.

Martin Joel born 9 Sep 1958 in
Ogden, Utah.

Rozanne born 27 Oct 1961 in
Ogden, Utah.



B-Laurel, Marcene, Mark Joseph F-Valynn, Martin J., Rozanne, and Alyce PERRY



B-Jorj, James, Mark, Jon F-Jess, Alice, Joseph and Mayme Perry Bigler.

Ashton Family Histories

Jon Gene born 19 Oct 1935 at Delco, Idaho. He married Shirley Mae Butler 19 Dec 1958 in an LDS Temple. He lived on a farm in Delco, Idaho, where he completed elementary school. He graduated from North Fremont High School with honors at Ashton, Idaho. In high school, he participated in athletics, drama, and FFA. He was a scholarship student at Ricks College before serving a mission in the Canadian Mission. At Ricks College,, he was active in drama, served as president of Speech, Drama and Radio Fraternity. He played in intra-mural sports and was a member of the newspaper staff.



B-Shirley Mae, Jon Gene F-Troy A., Gina, Loreen, Mikal Jon PERRY

After his mission and reserve duty in the military, he was again a scholarship student and was elected Phi Kappa Phi Scholastic Society. He graduated from Utah State University with a degree in English Literature.

While a youth, he attained the Eagle Rank in Scouting and was active in Priesthood leadership in his quorums.

After graduation from the USU, he did graduate work for a year and then moved to Montana on a job with the Bureau of Reclamation. After less than a year, they returned to Logan to complete his Masters of Art Degree and to teach at the University.

James P. born 5 May 1937 at Declo, Cassia, Idaho. He married Gloria Schwendiman 22 Aug 1958 in an LDS Temple at Idaho Falls, Idaho. She was born 12 Jun 1938 at St. Anthony, Idaho, a daughter of Earl and Katie Ireta Nyborg SCHWENDIMAN. Jim is a Capt. in the U.S. Army serving in Saigon, Viet Nam. He finished Flight (L-19) 20 Dec 1964. He is presently serving as counselor in the Sunday School there. He has received the Army Commendation medal and will have the Vietnamese service and Air Medal. They have the following children:

Denise born 19 Apr 1961 at Fort Ord, California (twin).

Debra born 19 Apr 1961 at Fort Ord, California (twin).

Annette born 15 Jan 1963 at Fort Eustis, Virginia.

Jorj Dee born 4 May 1941 at Declo, Cassia, Idaho. He married Edda Methner 11 Aug 1965 at Ashton, Idaho. Edda is a daughter of Kurt George and Irmgard Marthe Frieda NOACK. She was born with the name Methner because of birth after the divorce of her parents.

Mayme Jane born 8 Oct 1945 at Rupert, Idaho. She married Douglas Mitchell Marrott 15 May 1964 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He was born 12 Aug 1941 to Ray Lewis and Vaunda Mitchell MARROTT. They had the following child:

Mitchell Perry born 5 Mar 1965 in Provo, Utah.

Ashton Family Histories

Jess Schuyler born 23 Sep
1948 at St.
Anthony, Idaho.

Joseph later married Della
Murdoch Davis.

*(Some information taken from an
earlier publication, probably in
the '60s.)*

Submitted by Norma Gallagher



B-Joe Perry and Ted Winters F-Della Perry and Ruby Perry

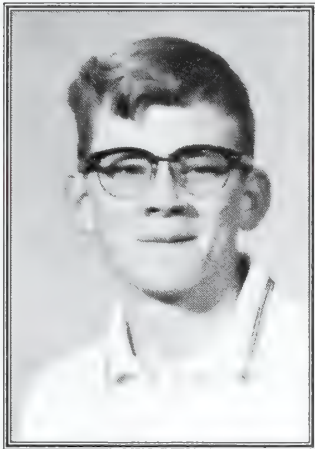


Della and Joe Perry, Louise Chambers, Ruby and Howard Perry

Ashton Family Histories

Phillips, Glenn "Dutch" Reimann and Mary Morrissey. Glenn was born 25 Jul 1924 at Greentimber, Idaho to Walter Albertus and Lydia Martha Christina Reimann PHILLIPS. He married Mary 21 Jun 1949 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She was born 13 Dec 1925 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, to Vincent Mark and Mary Ann Sullivan MORRISSEY and passed away 22 Sep 1994 in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Glenn Mike who married Jana Faye Summers.
Mary Katherine who married Arlen Pence.
Walter Eric
Mary Eileen
Vincent Morris who married Susan Yvonne Rankin. (Div.)



Glenn Michael Phillips

Dutch grew up attending the Marysville school and graduating from Ashton High School. He worked as a farmer in the Ashton area and in construction, mainly in Nevada. During World War II, he served in the U.S. Army.

He met his wife, Mary, who was a nurse in the Sacred Heart Hospital in Idaho Falls, and they were married in Idaho Falls. He served as president of the Ashton Lions Club and was a member of the Ashton American Legion Post 89. He enjoyed his family, fishing, hunting, golf, playing cards, and gardening. He was very proud of his garden and colorful yard and enjoyed competing with his sisters and neighbors.♡♡



Mary and Glenn Phillips



Mary Katherine Phillips

Taken from his obituary.

♡♡ From the time Mary was five years old, she would tell people she wanted to be a nurse when she grew up. She began nursing school at St. James School of Nursing in Butte, Montana. She graduated in June of 1946. She had to wait until she was 21 before she could receive her license.



Walter Mark Phillips

Ashton Family Histories



Mary Eileen Phillips

Her first job was at the Sacred Heart Hospital in Idaho Falls for 1 ½ years. She then became an office nurse for Drs. C.M. Cline, A.R. Soderquist, and John Bybee.

She met Glenn Phillips when she was working at the Sacred Heart Hospital. He and a friend had stopped for a car accident on the highway south of Shelley and just as Glenn was removing the last injured man from his car, a power line slid off the hood and landed behind his left ear. He took 4000 volts of electricity with third degree burns.

He was in the hospital for two months, so they had plenty of time to get acquainted.

After they were married, they moved to Ashton. There wasn't a hospital in Ashton and she really missed her profession. Dr. A.A. Krueger, with the support of the community, was the instigator of the Ashton Memorial Hospital, which opened in April 1950. Mary worked at the hospital for 26 years, during which time she had five children.

When Dr. Krueger met his death in January 1976, she was again unemployed. The hospital reopened in five months.

Mary said there were many changes taking place in the medical field and she accepted a new position at District 7 Health Department at St. Anthony. She started as a Home Health Nurse and visited patients in their houses under the doctor's orders. She held this position for ten years 'through all kinds of weather.'

When Medicare regulations began restricting the nurses visits, she accepted a job as Physical Health nurse for Jefferson County in Rigby.

She had enjoyed all phases of nursing and wanted to keep on part time as long as she could.



Vincent Morris Phillips

Taken from the Ashton Herald.

Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden



Ashton Trivia: The railroad passenger service stopped in 1965.

Ashton Family Histories

Phillips, John Victor and Karleen Lenz.

John was born 23 Mar 1942 in San Francisco, California to Walter Victor and Thelma Mae Jessen PHILLIPS. He married Karleen 2 Jul 1965 in Ashton, Idaho. She was born 14 May 1942 in Rexburg, Idaho to Carl (Carlie) Paul and Evva Ellen Lee LENZ. They had the following children:

Kristine born 9 Feb 1968 in Seattle, Washington. She married Michael Karl Black 25 Aug 1989 in Lake Oswego, Oregon. He was born 13 Oct 1959 in Twin Falls, Idaho to Karl Lewis and Bonnie Valois Bailey

BLACK. They had the following children:

Kyle Michael born 26 Mar 1992 in Payson, Utah.

Derek John born 2 Mar 1995 in Payson, Utah.

Tanner Lewis born 13 Jul 1998 in Payson, Utah.

Karl John born 16 Dec 1969 in Seattle, Washington. He married Lori Sue Norman 20 Jun 1992 in Los Angeles, California. She was born 25 Nov 1972 in Banning, Riverside, California to James A. And Suzanne Coombs NORMAN. They had the following children:

John Karl born 11 Apr 1996 in Logan, Utah.

Marlo Anne born 1 Sep 1998 in Oregon.

Alyssa Ellen born 11 May 2001 in Oregon.

Kaiya Elizabeth born 25 Apr 2003 in Portland, Oregon.

Jeffrey Victor born 18 Aug 1971 in Seattle, Washington. He married Lisa Parr 4 Jan 1992 in McMinnville, Oregon. She was born 16 Apr 1973 in McMinnville, Oregon. They had the following children:

Jeffrey Victor born 13 Jul 1992 in Newberg, Oregon.

Steven Allen born 14 Mar 1995 in Newberg, Oregon.

Jacob Scott born 7 Jul 1999 in McMinnville, Oregon.

Joshua Lenz born 28 Oct 1975 in Milwaukie, Oregon.

Matthew Jay born 27 Apr 1980 in McMinnville, Oregon.

John spent his childhood and young adult life in Ashton, Idaho. He was active in sports at North Fremont High School and was class president during his Sr. Year. He was also an avid skier. After graduation, John worked for the Forest Service and says, "If you want to see the most beautiful site in the world, go to Hominy Butte—you can look in any direction and find beauty."



John and Karleen Phillips

Ashton Family Histories

In 1961, John joined the U.S. Air Force. He was stationed in France for three years.

After their marriage, John and Karleen made their first home in Rexburg, Idaho. John commuted to Ashton where he managed a service station, and Karleen commuted to Idaho Falls where she was employed by the Atomic Energy Commission. Since then they have lived in Utah, Washington, California, and Oregon and had many occupations, some of which are ownership/management of a moving and storage company, apartments, a mobile home court, growing of hydroponic tomatoes, and teaching school. They are active members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. They have been blessed with one daughter and four sons. ♡♡

♡♡ Karleen attended Ashton schools. She spent her growing up years helping her dad on the dry farm and with the cattle. She loved being a farmer/cattleman's daughter and was an active member of the livestock 4-H program. The 4-H club she belonged to was the 1st livestock club in the Upper Snake River Valley which included girls.

After graduation from high school, Karleen attended Utah State University for one year and then transferred to BYU. She graduated from BYU with a B.S. Degree in Business Education. She was employed in San Francisco and New York City until her marriage in 1965.

In 1966 they moved to Logan, Utah where John attended Utah State and Karleen was Secretary for the School of Forest and Wildlife Management. 1967 found them in Bothell, Washington where Karleen was employed as a teacher in the Shoreline School District teaching at both Shoreline High School and Shoreline Community College. John was employed by Boeing Aviation. After several years of teaching, Karleen retired and became a full time wife and mother. Their first child was born in 1968.

In 1969, they moved to Federal Way, Washington where John continued to work for Boeing and later became employed by North American Van Lines. Two more children were born to them during these years. The family made a move to Gladstone, Oregon in 1973 where John was employed as the manager of Lyle North American Van Lines in Portland. A fourth child, Joshua Lenz, was born while they resided in that area.

In 1977 John received a transfer to open a branch of Lyle North American Moving and Storage Van Lines in Menlo Park, California. They resided in Sunnyside, California. After one year, realizing that they enjoyed less populated areas, they



Johnnie's Birthday Party.

B-Robert Reiman and John Phillips F-James, Reimann, Barbara Reimann, Dick Reimann, Kathy Scow, and Bonnie Reimann.

Ashton Family Histories

purchased a moving and storage business in McMinnville, Oregon. While living in McMinnville several occupational changes occurred. Their fifth child, Matthew J. ,was born here.

They have ten grandchildren at this writing (Jan 2006).

By Karleen Lenz Phillips



John and Karleen Phillips Family – December 2003

F-Derek and Tanner Black; John, Marlo, Jake and Steven Phillips M-Kristine (Phillips) and Kyle Black; Lori (Norman) and Kaiya, Jeffrey II and Lisa (Parr) Phillips B-Michael Black, Karl, Alyssa, John, Karleen (Lenz), Joshua, Matthew, and Jeffrey Phillips

Ashton Trivia: There were two John Phillips in town and not related. One was in the Class of 1961 and one in the Class of 1960. John of 1960 was tall with straight hair. John of 1961 was short with curly hair. We kept them apart by calling them “Big John” and “Little John.”

Ashton Family Histories

Phillips, Murray and Delphene Marrowbone. Phillip was born 18 Jun 1972 in Eagle Butte, South Dakota They had the following children:

Murray Jr.

Cody

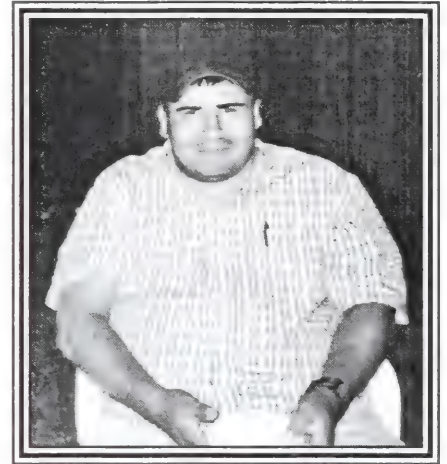
Shanelle

At the age of 10, Murray was placed in the home of Wayne and Georgia Oberhansley through the LDS Indian foster child program. He was a gentle, sweet boy who had a big smile for everyone. He quickly became a part of the family and adapted to the life of exploring the Fall River

and Conant Creek canyons as

the other

children of Wayne and Georgia did. After attending North Fremont, he joined the Idaho National Guard and later the Army. He later moved back to eagle Butte, married Delphene and they had three children. He worked in law enforcement and in social work. He and his brother, Jay, still call Georgia and Wayne "Mom and Dad" and visit periodically.



Murray Phillips

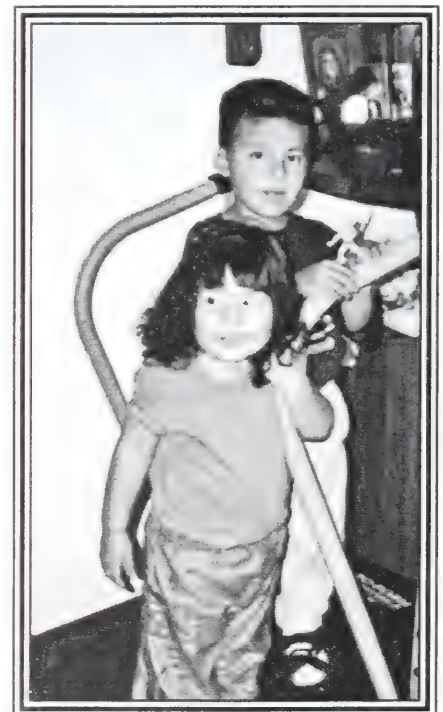


Delphene Phillips



Murray Phillips Jr.

*By LaDawn Oberhansley
Baum*



Cody and Shanelle Phillips

Ashton Family Histories

Phillips, Walter Albertus and Lydia Martha Christine Reimann. Walt was born 6 Mar 1886 in Stromberg, Nebraska, to Joshua and Sarah Elizabeth Deeds PHILLIPS. He died 23 Mar 1962 and was buried 22 Mar 1962 in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. Walter married (1) Lydia 4 Dec 1918 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She was born 23 May 1894 in Hemingford, Nebraska, the daughter of Gottfried and Katherine Kraemer REIMANN. She died 26 Aug 1952 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Walter Victor born 4 Oct 1919 in Greentimber, Idaho.
(See Phillips, Walter Victor.)

Glenn "Dutch" Reimann born 25 Jul 1924 in Ashton/
Greentimber, Idaho. (See Phillips, Glenn
Reimann.)

Margaret June born and died 20 Jun 1927 in Ashton,
Idaho.

Donna Phyllis born 18 Jan 1929 in Ashton, Idaho. (See
Griffel, Henry Carl.)

Joshua Mack born 31 May 1931 in Ashton, Idaho. He
married Patricia Ann George 25 Jul 1952 in
Merced, California. She was born 4 Jul 1930 in
Merced, California. They had the following
children:

Lydia Ann born 12 Apr 1952 in Carmel,
California. She married Gary Allan Osias 6 Nov 1977 in San
Leandro, California.

Jeffery Mack born 16 Nov 1954 in Merced, California. He married
Elizabeth Lorraine
Wilson 16 Mar 1973 in
Reno, Nevada.

Walter Eric born 11 Sep 1956
in Merced, California.
He married Cynthia

Hulga Gunderson 28 Nov
1975 in Ashton,
Idaho.

Diane Kaye born 9 Oct 1957
in Merced, California.
She married Steven
Michael Pacheco 4 Jul
1988 in Merced,
California.

Lida Gail born 20 Sep 1933 in Ashton, Idaho.
(See Harrigfeld, Ira Edward.)



Lydia Reimann



Lydia and Vic Phillips

Ashton Family Histories

Walter Albertus married (2)
Lena Dorcheus Olson 13 Apr 1956.

Lydia was the first daughter
and they lived on a farm about five
miles from Ashton. She was a very
hard worker and an excellent
seamstress and cook for her family of
five children. Her gardens were a
sight to behold. She always loved
flowers and for all her work, the pigs
would usually get in the yard and
destroy everything. When they
retired and moved to Ashton, she
raised tulips and sold them as
Memorial Day bouquets. She died of
breast cancer.



Lydia Reimann Phillips

*The following was written by Mrs.
Claude Waugh in 1952 for the Ashton Herald:*

Although she is now bedfast, the flower
garden of Mrs. Walter Phillips is still one of
her chief joys. It contains more than one
hundred different kinds of flowers, shrubs,
trees, lilacs, and evergreens and daily wins the
acclaim of spectators.

Her flower garden has been a scene of
beauty since the snow first began to disappear
early this spring. A riot of colors reflecting all
the shades of rainbows within the boundaries
of the one block around her home.

To have a flower garden has been the
lifelong dream of this quiet, home-loving
woman, and her artistic hands have shaped and
blended the colors of nature into a picture of
beauty, just as an artist would place his colors
carefully upon a canvas, giving pleasure to
friends and neighbors. The garden complete is
the reward of hours of toil, spent lavishly with
Mother Nature.

Early in life, Mrs. Phillips lived on
their farm, and growing flowers was an uphill
business - just where the tulips would send up
their tender green shoots in the spring, would



Vic and Walter Phillips

Ashton Family Histories

be the place the pigs would decide to burrow; or the flock of chickens would find a carefully prepared flower bed to scratch in, just as the tiny seeds began to germinate.

"Lydia" as she is affectionately known among her friends, has 'dreamed' over seed



Lydia Phillips in her tulips.

catalogs and nursery books during the long winter evenings, looking for new species to plant.

Her garden contains well over one hundred kinds of flowers, ornamental shrubs, fruit trees, lilacs and evergreens carefully transplanted from the native hills.

Seventy five aristocrats of the Iris family form a border along the west side of the lawn, and a bed containing 60 clumps of peonies of nearly every color, from the early blooming to the late summer varieties and also proud, long spurred columbine.

A hedge of spires at the front is like a cloud of white, while in the back, row upon row of tulips ranging in color from very pale pastel to shades of maroon are just about through blooming.

Several varieties of ferns and a bank of bleeding heart, wood hyacinth, lilies of the valley,

Ashton Family Histories

pansies and others too numerous to mention fill in, making a solid bank of blossoms.

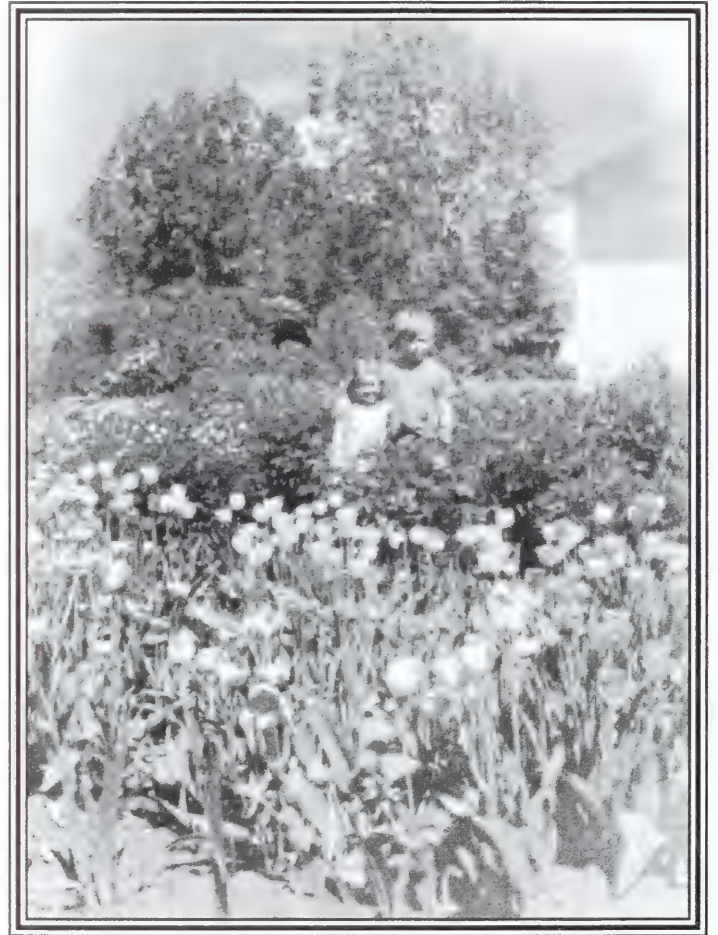
Submitted text by Helen Reiman Marsden

John spent a lot of time at Grandpa and Grandma Phillips' because his mom taught school in Drummond, and the roads made it difficult to travel back and forth to Ashton during the winter. He remembers Walter and Lydia sitting and listening to Amos and Andy, The Shadow, Jimmy Durante, and the Jack Benny show on the radio. Grandpa would laugh and get a big kick out of them. In the summers, he helped his grandfather haul rocks off the field and cut wood.

The Phillips' raised sheep. On the weekends during the March lambing season, he would go to the farm and stay up all night watching the ewes. He always looked forward to 4:30 a.m. when he and Walter would go to the house, have something hot to drink, and talk. If the lambs needed help in birthing, they would tie a piece of twine on their legs as they were being born and help pull them out. They would then grab their nose and clean out the mucous so they could breathe, and they were good to go.

The favorite story John remembers about Walter Phillips was the first year Walter purchased a tractor and was using it instead of horses for plowing. There was a power pole out in the field. He was headed straight for the pole. Walter pulled back on the steering wheel and yelled, "Whoa, you SOB, Whoa!" and ran into the pole.

Frequently in the winter when the family was there, Walter cooked breakfast on the old wood stove. He cooked "Thin Pancakes" (Swedish Dessert) using bacon grease, which made the edges crisp. They would then fill them with sugar, jam, etc. It was a delicious memory. John Phillips has carried on the tradition (except uses butter instead of bacon grease) in his family as have several of his children with their families.



Neighbor, Kathy Scow and Grandson, John Phillips in Lydia's flower garden.

Ashton Family Histories

Walter died of a heart attack. His car was pulled off to the side of the road with him slumped behind the wheel.

Lydia was a stern, busy, but kind woman. When John went grocery shopping with her, she always let him pick out a tootsie car – the precursor to the hot wheels.

Lydia loved her yard and had many beautiful flowers—especially tulips. Sometimes she would let her grandson, John, mow the middle of the lawn – but never the edges.

After Walter and Lydia moved to town (they lived on the back street on the south side of Ashton), John remembers when there was a blizzard, a huge drift formed in the back yard. It was so large the kids could make caves in it. Their hands would get so cold they would come in crying. Grandma would put their hands in cold water and as soon as they were warm, they would go out and do it again.

In the Phillips home, there was a large main room with a stove, table, and desk—the room where most things in the house took place. The living room was shut off by French doors. This room had a velvet sofa, chairs, and a piano. The Christmas tree was always put in that room. The only time the living room was used was at Christmas time or on other very special occasions. In the winter, it was so cold no one even wanted to be in there.

Lydia died at home of cancer.

By Karleen Lenz Phillips



Memories

B-Mr. Taylor (Methodist Minister and Teacher), Wilbur Hedrick, Jr. Colonge, Mary Murray, Jean Hargis, Beatrice Moon, Delores Walpers, Mary Lynn Jeppson, Delores Harris, Pearl Grube, Donna Cherry, Joyce Strain, Ila Rae Croft, Lillian Glover, Jane Phillips (Teacher)
F- Jerry Thomas, Clayton Biorn, Blair Hillam, Glenn Oberhansley, Lawrie Kidd, Leonard Stone, Dick Egbert, LaVaur Scow, Darrel Kirkham, Perry Grube.

Submitted by LaVaur Scow

Ashton Family Histories

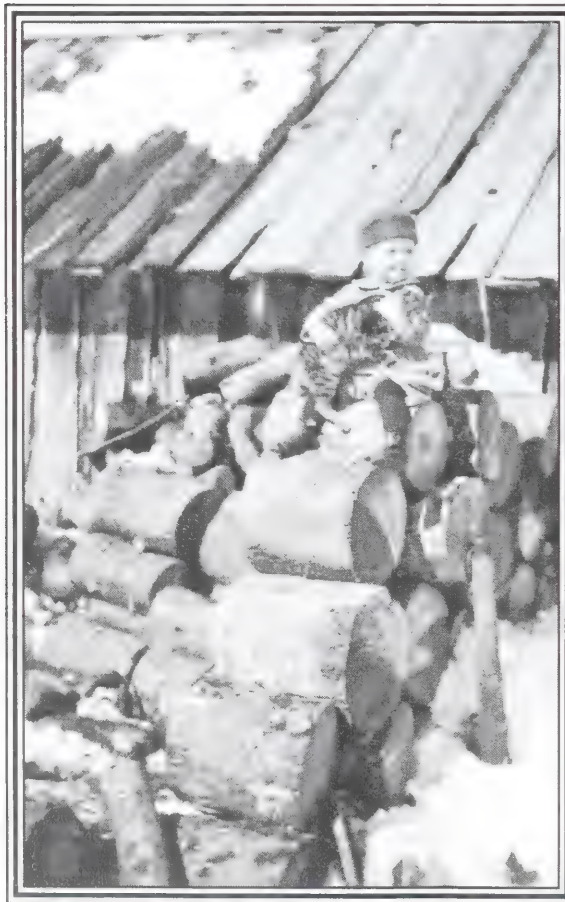
Phillips, Walter Victor and Thelma Mae Jessen. "Vic" was born 4 Oct 1919 in Greentimber, Idaho, to Walter Albertus and Lydia Martha Christine Reimann PHILLIPS. He died 4 Dec 1994 in McMinnville, Oregon, and was buried 10 Dec 1994 in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. Vic married Thelma 29 Oct 1941 in Rigby, Idaho. She was born 1 Dec 1922 in Ashton, Idaho, to John Frederick Sr. and Ida Franz JESSEN. She died 1 Jun 2003 in McMinnville, Oregon and was buried 17 Jun 2003 in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. They had one son:

John Victor born 23 Mar 1942 in San Francisco, California. (See Phillips, John Victor.)

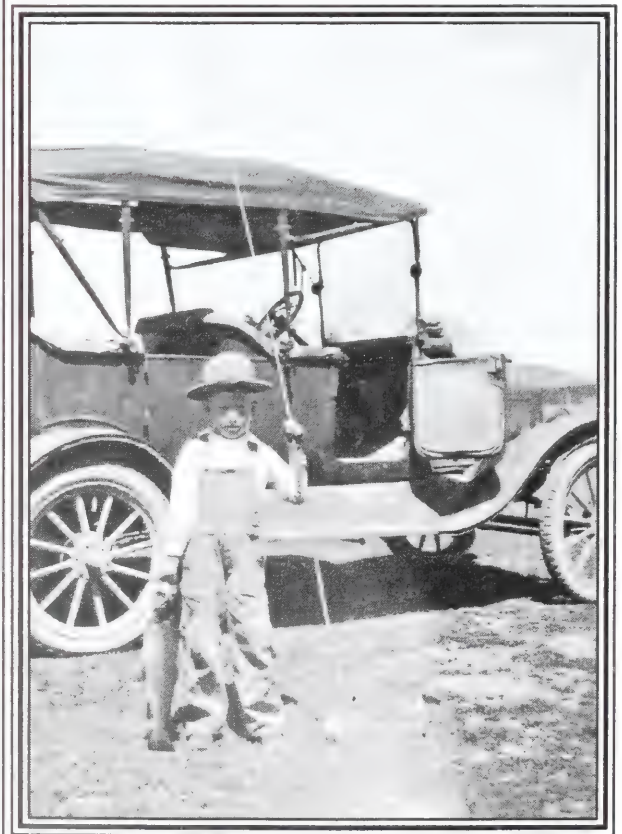


Vic and Thelma Phillips 1965

Walter Victor was the eldest son. He was referred to as "Vic" by most who knew



Vic Phillips



Vic Phillips in front of Harry Phillips Model T.

Ashton Family Histories

him. He grew up in the Ashton area. He farmed the old home place with his brother, Glen, for some years. After the farm sold, he purchased and managed Ott's Place—a favorite gathering spot for the sportsmen, card, and pool players of Ashton. He joined the U.S. Army during World War II. A staff sergeant, he served in the Philippines as a member of Douglas McArthur's Honor Guard. He was on board the ship when the truce was signed between Japan and the United States.

Vic also enjoyed basketball, hunting, fishing, and golfing. He was a member of the American Legion Post 89, the Ashton Lion's Club, and he served on the Parks and Recreation Board. He helped originate the Fremont County Golf Course. At one time, he had his pilot's license. He was also an avid skier and bowler and loved to ride snowmobiles. He was a generous, likeable person and had many good friends. He was a "giver—not a taker."

Thelma loved to refer to herself as the "Girl from Squirrel!" She loved to ski, bowl, work crossword puzzles, play bridge, and read. She claimed to have read "every book in the Ashton City Library." Thelma attended one year at Idaho State before she and Vic were married. She taught school in Drummond and then worked for Valley Bank for 30 years, retiring as a bank officer. During World War II, Thelma and Vic lived in San Francisco where their only child, John Victor, was born. After the war, they returned and made their home in Ashton, Idaho. They lived in Ashton until 1991 when health reasons forced them to move to McMinnville, Oregon, where their only child, John, still resides.

They purchased a mobile home, which was placed on their son's property and lived there until Vic passed away in 1994. Thelma passed away in 2003.



Vic and Thelma Phillips

By Karleen Lenz Phillips



Ashton Family Histories

Redfox, Jay and Dody Blackmoon. Jay was born 15 Aug 1968 in Eagle Butte, South Dakota. He married Dody and they had the following children:

Jay Lynn
Matthew
Miranda
Dillon



JayLynn Redfox



Matthew Redfox



Dillon and Miranda Redfox

At the age of 11, Jay came to live with Wayne and Georgia Oberhansley through the LDS Indian foster child program. He attended junior high and high school at North Fremont. He was a fun addition to a family with two younger boys still at home. He loved motorcycling, football, and wrestling. After high school, he returned to Eagle Butte and married Dody Blackmoon. He has the following step children:

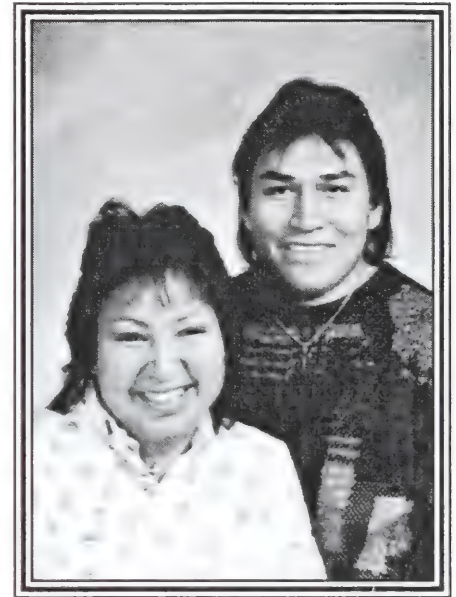
Kyle
Tiffany
Wilson

Jay has worked in housing construction for the last 15 years.



Wilson

By LaDawn
Oberhansley Baum



Dody and Jay Redfox



Kyle



Tiffany

Ashton Family Histories

Reiman. Kay Murdoch and MarJean Harris. Kay was born 8 May 1927 in Warm River, Idaho, to Joseph Theodore and Blanche Priscilla Murdoch REIMAN. He died 5 Apr 1996 in Ucon, Idaho, and was buried 10 Apr 1996 in Ashton, Idaho. He married MarJean 10 May 1948 in Ashton, Idaho. She was born 11 May 1926 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, to Ottis and Lila HARRIS. They had the following children:

Denise born 31 Aug 1950 in Ashton, Idaho. She married (1) David Lawrence Whitmore 25 Feb 1967 in Ashton, Idaho. (Div.) She then married (2) David E. Cummings 6 Oct 1979 in Pinehaven, Island Park, Idaho.

Yvonne born 1 Nov 1955 in Ashton, Idaho. She died 20 Sep 1998 in Ririe, Idaho, and was buried 23 Sep 1998 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Randall G. Maughan 25 Sep 1976 in Preston, Idaho.

Lyle Kay born 3 Dec 1956 in Ashton, Idaho. He married (1) Marcia Jane Buttars 26 May 1979 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. (Div.) He married (2) Sandra Lorraine Hoffman 5 Apr 1986 in San Antonio, Texas. (Div.) He then married (3) Theresa Reed in 1996 in Oklahoma.

Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden



Memories Snow on Highway 191 *Submitted by Norma Gallagher*

Ashton Family Histories

Reiman, Lynn Theodore and Betty Fergusen. Lynn was born 8 Dec 1935 in Warm River, Idaho to Joseph Theodore and Blanche Priscilla Murdoch REIMAN. He married (1) Anola Jewel Bird 30 Jun 1946 in Ashton, Idaho. (Div.) She was born 27 Jul 1929 in Darby, Idaho, to Alfred James and Elizabeth Maude Janes Owen BIRD. They had the following children:

Teryl Lynn born 14 Dec 1947 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married Mary Lee Morrow 30 Mar 1985 in Phoenix, Arizona.

Paula Maude born 25 Jan 1950 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She married David Peterson 25 Nov 1966 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Joel Scott born 22 Jun 1951 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Lori Ann born 13 Jan 1954 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She married Jeffery Hamilton. (Div.)

Douglas Craig (Landis) born 25 Apr 1955 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He married Elke Margarete Klenklies 24 Feb 1978 in Geilenkirchen, Nord Rhein, Phalen, W. Germany.

Darla Janae born 11 Mar 1960 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She married David Roy Borup 24 Aug 1979 in Richland, Washington. (Div.)

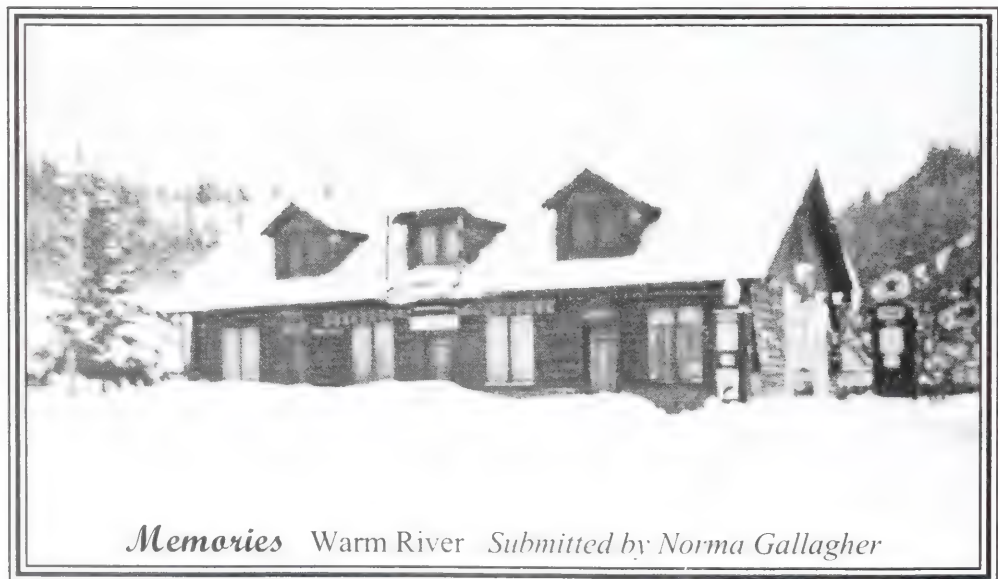
Karla Sue born 30 Jun 1961 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She married Mark Sharp 6 Jun 1981 in Seattle, Washington.

Philip Reid born 30 Jun 1961 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He married Anelle Skeem 29 Dec 1987 in Seattle, Washington.

Lynn married (2) Lucile Mildred Ward Neitzel 18 Aug 1966 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. After her death, Lynn married (3) Betty Fergusen 4 Oct 1996 in Rigby, Idaho.

Lynn has a roofing business.

Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden



Memories Warm River Submitted by Norma Gallagher

Ashton Family Histories

Reiman, Theodore
Joseph and Blanche
Priscilla Murdoch.
"Joe" was born 6 Mar
1897 at Hemingford,
Nebraska, to Gottfried
and Katherine Kraemer
REIMANN. He died 4
Apr 1973 at Ashton,
Idaho, and was buried in
the Pineview Cemetery
at Ashton, Idaho. He
married Blanche 25 Dec
1922 at Farnum, Idaho.
She was born 7 Feb
1903 at Twin Groves,
Idaho, to Brigham and
Luann Hammon
MURDOCH. She died
15 Jan 1984 in Ashton,
Idaho, and is buried in the Pineview Cemetery at Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:



B-Helen, Lynn, Kay and Jean
F- Joe and Blanche REIMAN

Blanche Jean "Babe" born 26 Oct 1923 at Farnum, Idaho. (See Tighe, Marvin Eugene.)

Helen Marian born 9 Nov 1924 at Warm River, Idaho. (See Marsden, John C.)

Lynn Theodore "Sunny" born 8 Dec 1925 at Warm River, Idaho. (See Reiman, Lynn Theodore.)

Kay Murdoch born 8 May 1927 at Warm River, Idaho. (See, Reiman, Kay Murdoch.)

I, Joe, was born in a little three-room house. It was so low Uncle Dan could kick the ceiling (but his feet went out from under him, and he hit the floor). I was born without a doctor or anyone to help my mother. I was the fourth child in a family of ten.

I learned to speak in the German language as that was the language spoken at home. I was taught the English language when Lydia started to school. She would come home and teach me the words she learned.

Once when I was about two or three years old, I was playing with a shoe button, and I got it stuck in my nose. Mother couldn't get it out and she was worried, so she and Dad took me to the doctor. He poked and picked and I bawled and finally, they took me home. The next morning when I woke up, I either sneezed or blew my nose, and the button fell out. Mother was glad.

I had my first horseback ride when I was about three years old. Carl and Henry each had a pony. We had the one saddle, and Carl had it on his horse. His horse started to run. He finally got on and tried to get him stopped. The horse ran into the yard and jumped over a barrel. My nose hit Carl's back and began to bleed.

We raised quite a few tomatoes when we lived in Nebraska, and I can remember when Dad would cultivate them. We would go out in the patch with him, and I ate so many tomatoes...that 'it' was all tomatoes!

Ashton Family Histories

We moved to Greentimber, Idaho, when I was four years old. Uncle Kraemer and his father (my grandfather), Henry, came here before us and had built a home for us. It was a log house and there was only a dirt floor when we first moved in. We would have to climb over the joists to walk around. We slept in the bunk beds. We lived there almost two years, then we built a five-room home, which is still standing. My job was to herd cows and help with the farm work. I think I got a 'licking' every day with anything that was handy. Sometimes I deserved them and sometimes I didn't.

We had school at our home, and I started when I was five years old. German Confirmation school was held for the older children. There were 13 children staying at our house and going to Confirmation school. Mother cooked for all those kids: Schultz, Garz and Lenz kids. We had one room in the house for school, and the teacher slept in that room. His name was Carl Lindsay. Mother baked and mended for everyone. Their ages were about 13 and 14. I don't think Mother ever charged anything for this. Some of the parents sent food to help out. I remember once when Albert Schultz and I were pillow fighting. The other kids were outside playing. He ran over to look at them through the window, and I took a pillow and threw it at his head. His head stuck right through the window! It never even scratched him. I think Mother might have spanked me at that time, and if she did, it was the only time I can remember of her ever spanking me. She used to cuff us on the head once in a while, but she didn't spank us. Dad did that part of the disciplining.

When I was six years old, I was in the second grade. We went to school in Perry Grube's old house. Our first teacher was to be Miss Gallagher. She was sick or detained in some way, so old Judge Kelly substituted for three weeks. He didn't know how to teach, so he taught 'soldiers.' The boys marched around with sticks for guns. I think the girls did some studying.

In those days, the teachers punished us by taking a ruler or small board and hitting us on the palm of our hand. Billy King and I were supposed to memorize "Mary Had A Little Lamb" or something like that, and we didn't have it done by the time school was out, so she was going to punish us. Billy was first, and when she hit him the stick broke, and we laughed. She got mad and slapped Billy's ears. She never hit me.

The next year we held school in our home again. The Crawford kids came up from where Max Marotz now lives, about four miles. We held school every day in the summer. Travel was too difficult in the winter. Miss Fisher taught when it was at our house at one time.

When they built the schoolhouse at Greentimber, we had a teacher by the name of Grace Taylor and she used to drive up from Warm River each day to teach. There were about 45 students attending school then. Three or four came from Warm River, but the majority came from around Greentimber. For recreation at school, we played ball, tag or tick-tack-toe on the blackboard.

Henry would ride his horse to school because he had to leave class often to herd the cattle. I would wait for him and run along side. I would be taking steps about 10 or 15 feet long. He would run the horse, trying to shake me off, but he couldn't. I would get to school quicker that way.

One winter when I was about six or seven, I fell asleep on a chair by the heating stove. I had my hands on my face with my elbows on my knees to prop me up. I fell against the stove and burned my left eye. I had a scab over it for a long time, and I couldn't see because of it. In those days, the only heat we had was a heater in the front room and a cookstove in the kitchen. We slept upstairs and had plenty of Mother's home-made quilts on to keep us warm.

Ashton Family Histories

When I was too small for field work, it was my job to get the horses each morning. We would always turn them out each evening and they would stray quite a distance. They would have bells on so we could hear them. I would get up about 4:00 a.m. and take a rope and go looking. Sometimes I would have to walk two or three miles. I took the dogs with me, but the first squirrel or rabbit they saw they would be gone, and I would be alone. I was scared to death! As soon as I found the horses, I would catch a gentle one eating and climb on its neck. When it threw up its head, I would jump on its back, then I would ride and drive the others home.

When I was about nine years old, I would leave the Greentimber schoolhouse as soon as school was out on Friday nights and walk to the lower place (about five miles) where my Dad and Henry were working. Dad would go home, and I would run the walking plow. I worked behind Henry with two head of horses, and he had three. I could go along fine until I hit a rock or turned, then the plow would tip, and I wasn't strong enough to tip it straight again, and Henry would have to come back and get me going again.

Fritz and I had to herd cows. We had two dogs named Pearly and Shep. We decided to make a pack saddle. We made the packs to fit the dogs, then we would pack our little oil stove, etc. out to the timber where we herded cattle. We would take peas, carrots, and things like that to eat. They were usually half raw, but we thought they were good and would eat them anyway. I remember cutting my wrist very badly while I was making those packs.

One night when we brought in the cows, one was missing. We didn't notice, but Dad did. We didn't know where it was. He said he was going to spank us. We ran behind the barn and put some long grass into our pants. We thought he wouldn't notice but he did. He spanked Fritz first and I got so scared, I took off. I stayed until after dark, then came in. Mother was sewing by the window, and I came up and talked to her. She asked me if I was hungry, and she fixed me a sandwich. We slept in the barn, so I went to bed. About 5:00 a.m. Dad came out, pulled me out of bed, and spanked me anyhow.

I have always been interested in horses and rode a lot. I had horses fall with me many times but always seemed to come out. Once when Lydia and I were riding, I took quite a fall. Our neighbor, Ray Nichols, had been making a fence. He dug the post holes and also cleared away the brush as he went. He cut the timber along the fence line into sharp stumps about a foot high. As our horses ran down the hill, my horse stepped into a hole and turned a somersault. It threw me, I fell on my back, and I couldn't get my breath. As usual, Mother fixed me up.

My Klemke relatives came to visit when I was about 12 years old, and the folks decided to take a trip up through Yellowstone Park. They didn't plan on taking me along but I was such a bawl baby that they felt sorry for me, so Mother packed my clothes. We took two buggies. Carl and a friend drove one buggy, and I was to ride with them. I sat in the back with the camping stuff. This was an open buggy. The older people rode in the Black Top. We got to the Railroad Ranch the first night, and the second night we got to Yellowstone. Carl and his friend, John, tied their team to a pretty good sized tree. Mr. Klemke tied his to a smaller tree. The next morning his team was gone. One horse had pulled the tree up by the roots, and the other one had stripped his rope off over the top. We looked for them until afternoon and decided to go without them. We put all the things in the one buggy and started out with it and the balky team. We left word at Yellowstone to watch for the other team. The one horse came back to Yellowstone the first night and they sent someone ahead to tell us but he missed us. They kept the horse there. Every hill we came to, that balky team would refuse to budge. We would have to push and help them get going. Mr. Klemke tried several ideas to get them to go. Once he put clots in their

Ashton Family Histories

mouths to draw their attention and another time, he cut into the gum of the mouth so they would taste blood. They still gave us a bad time. We were 10 days on our trip. We camped at the Fountain Geyser, Old Faithful, the Lake, Canyon, and Yellowstone. We didn't go to Mammoth because it was too steep. I got the horse they had unhitched and decided to ride home. I was going to make it in one day...about 70 miles. I got as far as Henry's Lake and met Henry looking for the other horse. We had written to him to be on the lookout for it. We waited there until the folks came along, tied our horses to the buggy, and rode with them. It took a month for that other horse to come home. His tail was all switched off from the flies.

We used to have 'get-togethers' as neighbors did in those days, and many times it would be at our house. I remember one party we had when I was about 11 or 12 years old. A bachelor by the name of Otto Hargins could really play the accordion. The school teacher, Miss Fisher, played the organ, and it was pretty good music. He hadn't brought his accordion with him, and he asked me to ride over and get it. I brought it out of the house and put it on the 'jack fence' fence until I could get on my horse. I got on and reached for the accordion. I got hold okay but about this time my horse saw it and took off. The accordion came unhooked, and there I was riding like the wind with that accordion opened up and bringing up the rear! It must have been quite a sight! I was so busy holding onto the reins, I couldn't let go to take up the slack. At any rate, I got the thing all folded up neatly before I arrived home, and the accordion wasn't any worse for the ride.

We would bring the cows home after school at night. One night we were walking home, and we looked up on the hill where the cows were, and we saw something right among them that looked like a dog. We didn't think much about it but when we got there, it was gone. We had a suspicion then that it was a mountain lion. We had some neighbors whose name was 'Colliers' and they asked me to do their chores while they were gone....July 4th until after the 24th. They kept the feed in a building they had started to build, which was about four feet high. There was an opening for a door. I would get the pig feed there, then walk down to the creek and finish filling the bucket with water and take it up to the pigs about 150 yards away. There was a fence nearby where I could tie my horse. I'd had an argument with the Kermin boys before that and as I looked up on the hill, I could see an animal behind that stump. I supposed it was them and their dog sneaking up on me. I stood there and watched, and the animal kept coming. I could see then that it wasn't a dog. My teacher had told us that if a wild animal sees you it won't do anything until you turn your back, so I began to walk backward to my horse. The lion stayed. When I got to my horse I took the reins, and just at that moment the lion got up from a crouching position, and my horse saw it and leaped. I jumped on his back, and we headed for home with that lion right behind. That little pony of mine really ran, jumping the ruts in the road. When we got home, I told Carl and Henry, and they got their horses and went back. Carl saw the lion standing where my horse had been. He ran it clear up to Fall River Ridge, but didn't get a shot at it. I was almost 13 or 14 years old when this happened.

The fall I was 14 years old, I was driving the binder. I had a mule hitched with the other horses. That silly mule got scared and began to run away. Dad was ahead of me with another binder. Thank goodness he was far enough that I didn't run into him. I couldn't get that mule stopped! I kept it going straight, but that binder was going like the dickens! It was throwing bundles half way across the field. Before I got to where Dad was, the bull chain broke, the rattle stopped, and so did the mule!

Ashton Family Histories

I guess 'boys will be boys' but we had our share of fun and tricks. When we slept upstairs, we would play tricks on each other. Walter had more ideas! He slept in a bunk, and he would put blocks under the head of his bed until it was so high it was almost straight up! We would tie a rope around the blocks and when Walter would doze off, we would jerk on the rope and down would come one pile of the blocks, making his bed lopsided. He would get up and put the blocks back under. We would get up and do the same thing again. I don't think he ever did get to sleep a night completely through like that.

When I was about 19 years old, I bought a motorcycle. It was powerful, and I took many spills on it. Henry used to ride it to work at the power dam. One night he hit some loose dirt, and the motorcycle fell on him, breaking some ribs. I finally sold the thing!

The 'Sheets' boy and another fellow came up from St. Anthony and asked me to take them to Wyoming to look at a mine they had up there. They had a Model T Ford and wanted me to do the driving. We went up through the Reclamation Road and up to the Black Mountain. Some cowboys tied their ropes onto our bumper and pulled us across a river because there weren't any bridges. I'm sure our car was the first car to ever cross the Black Mountain. After we crossed the river, we had to drain all the water out of the oil. We then started up a logging road, steep and rocky. They pushed, and I drove. One hill was so steep we had to drive up backwards. The gas tank was under the seat, and the hill was so steep the gas wouldn't run into the carburetor. We stayed at Thermopolis one night. There was a 4th of July celebration going on. I danced the Sun Dance with the Indians. We swam in a hot springs swimming pool while we were there, and I thought it was really a luxury! While we were in Thermopolis, those fellows had several cases of whiskey loaded into the back of the car. This was the last day before prohibition in Wyoming. Idaho was already 'dry.' All the way back, those guys were really worried for fear we would be picked up. We came out the south side of the park a few days later...safe and sound! They said if we had come a day earlier, we would have been met by officials who were watching for whiskey being taken across the line. Of course I was innocent. I had really believed there was a mine up there.

I was 21 when I started farming my place. I had helped Dad until then. Henry and I farmed and batched. One time he brought a young boy about 15 years old to stay for a few days. He was a brother of Henry's girlfriend. Henry and I always took turns cooking up a big pan of food and divide it into half whether we ate all of it or not. When this boy came, we just added a little more food to the pan and divided it into thirds. I told the boy he had to eat every bit of it. Hank had his gun hanging on the wall, and I said "See that?" I scared that poor boy so bad he did eat it all, and it made him sick.

Dad had bought Lydia a horse, I broke it to ride and after that, I broke several horses to ride. I used to ride a lot in the rodeo. Sometimes I ran foot races. I could do pretty well. I would go there 'broke' and get my spending money by running or riding bucking horses. I could earn 50 cents to \$1.00 for racing and sometimes \$4.00 for riding bucking horses. One fellow had a mule, and he said he didn't think I could ride it. I was wearing another fellow's boots, and they were too big for me. Anyhow that mule came out bucking! It threw me, kicked me for good measure, and went charging off with those boots still in the stirrups!

I farmed and worked on the roads. I also ran the engine for Ralph Stephens on his sawmill. I met Blanche Murdoch in the summer of 1922, and we were married 25 December of that same year. I used to court her in an old Model T Ford. The tires weren't so good, and I

Ashton Family Histories

would go like heck for a few miles, jump out and pump up the tires, then go like heck again. About the third time I dated Blanche, her mother came out and sat on the running board of the car until Blanche went in. It was about 9:30 p.m., but it was late in those days.

Henry moved out of our bachelor's quarters when Blanche and I got married. We have four children, two girls and two boys. I continued to work on the roads and to farm. Things weren't easy, and it was difficult at times to keep ahead. I was injured lifting some rock when I was working on the road, and I had to have a hernia operation.

In about 1933 when I was working on the road hauling rock, I met with a little accident. I was going down the Warm River hill and a CCC truck came up behind me. He tried to pass and I moved over to the opposite side of the road where I was supposed to dump the rock, so he could pass on the other side. I moved too far and hit a soft shoulder at the edge of the road. The truck began to roll. I was rattling around in the cab with a box full of tools until the truck finally came to a stop down the hill against a tree. The driver of the CCC's truck got out and told one of his men to go one way, and he started the other way to tell the crew that I had been killed. About that time I stuck my head out the window and yelled that I was all right. I was lucky. All I got was a scratch on my head. If the truck had gone off head first, I would have been crushed in the cab with the load of rock I was hauling. There wasn't even a window broken in the cab and when they pulled the truck out, it was as good as ever!

I broke my foot when the kids were small. I was taking a part from an old car, and I had the car propped up with some blocks. The blocks fell out and the car dropped on my knee, causing my foot to break from the weight. I walked around with an old quaking aspen cane for quite awhile. I never did go to a doctor.

I was always having a run-away with the horses it seemed. Once, before Babe was born, my team, Nig and Coalie, started running away. They ran past the house and down the hill. I was standing in the hayrack. When we went around the corner the hayrack flew off, and I jumped. The horses ran onto a big rock and had to stop. When all the rattle ceased, the quiet was so intense you could almost feel it! Another time I was going to put the hayrack on the wagon. I took out the double-tree pin so they wouldn't take wagon and all if they ran. I put the hayrack on the wheels and let it drop onto the wagon and when it dropped, Coalie jumped and ran with Nig right after her. They hit a corner post and Nig stopped, but Coalie kept right on going, through the fence, down the field and past the granary...about a mile. When I got her back, all she had left of the harness was the collar. Everything was gone. I followed her trail and never did find all her harness.

This same team ran away once when the girls were with me. Helen and Babe were in the seat with me. I got them into the bottom of the wagon and put on the brake. It didn't make a bit of difference, and I was really scared! They ran a quarter of a mile before I finally got them turned into the fence and stopped.

In 1938, the girls were in the 8th grade, and we decided to move to Ashton. I drove back and forth to the farm and did my work. We moved back to the farm the next summer, then we bought a home in town and never did move back to the farm. About this time, I had become interested in electricity. I had wired our home on the farm, and I knew a little about working with electricity. The Rural Electric Association came through the farming area, and I began wiring homes for this project.

Ashton Family Histories

World War II came along, and both our boys served in the Army. Lynn was wounded in Okinawa and Kay served in Japan in the Occupation Forces. I had built two rooms onto our home and was still farming and doing electrical work. It was out to Herschel Egbert's that I fell from a ladder and broke my leg. I managed to drive home, and I finally got Blanche's attention by throwing rocks at the house. I spent a long time in the hospital. Before it was over, I had pneumonia along with the broken leg.

When the Soil Bank came out, I put my land into that. At the present time my son-in-law, John Marsden, is renting and farming my land.

As of now, I have 21 grandchildren and 1 great grandson. I still put in a full day of work as an electrician. My nephew, Robert Reimann, works with me.

By Joseph Reiman

In 1972, Joe had a slight stroke and was in the Ashton Hospital awhile, then was transferred to the University Hospital in Salt Lake, where he had minor surgery. He never did work after that. There always seemed to be pain at the base of his skull, and he felt dizzy most of the time. It wasn't easy to read his paper or watch T.V., and he spent many hours just sitting, hoping someone would drop in to visit with him. This always took his mind away to happier thoughts.

During his years of electrical work, he trained a friend, his two sons, a nephew, a son-in-law, and three grandsons to do electrical wiring.

Joe and Blanche celebrated a quiet 50th wedding anniversary with their children on Dec. 25, 1972. Soon after his 76th birthday, he passed away at the Ashton Memorial Hospital 4 Apr 1973.

His sister-in-law, Madison Reimann, gave his life sketch. These are her words: "I want to thank the family for the honor and privilege of giving the life history of their beloved one. Joe was my brother-in-law, I loved him dearly, and I will always cherish my memories of him.

"Jesus Christ did not think of it. As he stood by the body of a little girl, he said, 'Weep not, she is not dead, but sleepeth.' The New Testament contains a magnificent passage which describes the state of our deceased ones. They will hunger no more, neither thirst anymore, neither shall the sunlight on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the Throne shall feed them and shall lead them into living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

"So, our Heavenly Father called Joe home. His spirit has gone to God, who gave it to him, but God is around us, and in a most real, beautiful, and comforting way.

"Joe was courageous, unselfish, and a devoted husband, father, grandfather, and friend. He befriended many people and will be greatly missed by his family and friends. For the



Blanche and Joe Reiman

Ashton Family Histories

thoughts, the words, the deeds of such a man as Joe, there is no death. The sphere of his usefulness goes on - widening forever. Eternity alone will reveal the worth of this good man.

"Because of the strength of character and love Joe has shown for the many lives he has contacted, I firmly believe their lives will be richly blessed for having known him. His gallant soul has taken flight into the land where there is no night. He is not dead, but only gone on into a brighter, more wonderful dawn."

Compliments paid him at his services: "Joe could fix anything. If Joe wires a house, you knew that it was wired right. He always came when you called him, whether it was midnight or a holiday. He had time for you and your troubles."

Helen answered two questions that a person might have. Why was there only one "N" in Joseph's family name? "The original German name is spelled with 2 "n's" but some of the families dropped one of the "n's" when they came to America. My dad was one of them. There are others that did, too, but they did not remain in Ashton. Everywhere but in Ashton the name is pronounced as Ri, but the Ashton people have always pronounced it Ray. I don't know how that got started, but Ri is the correct pronunciation.

Why were Babe and Helen in the same grade? "Our neighbors, Henry Goebel, had two daughters exactly the same age as Babe and I. It seemed a waste for the fathers to take one child to school, so they decided to wait for the 2nd one to start the following year. Thus Babe and Dorothy were six going on seven, and Betty and I were five going on six when we started the first grade. This was in Warm River. We were together all through our school years. "~~~~~"

~~~~~  
I, Blanche was born during a blizzard at my grandmother Hammon's home. Uncle Heber almost killed a horse riding to get Dr. Harshbarger.

I spent most of my childhood at Farnum, Idaho. We lived by a river, and my parents walked up and down the banks many times looking for me. I was never afraid of anything and used to run around everywhere. I wasn't afraid of the dark, and I used to enjoy putting a blanket over my head and shoulders and walking around at night. I did this when I was four years old, and I ended up at a neighbor's home. When I knocked at the door I almost frightened the lady to death with my garb. I was always fascinated by the Indians who used to come to our place in the summers, and I guess I imagined I was one of them as I would travel about with my blanket.

I remember an old wooden washstand in our home that Dad had built. Above this wash stand hung a small, square mirror. On the side of the stand was a towel that, by the end of the day, resembled a mop rag. It had become so grimy. On the stand was a wash pan full of water which was drawn fresh every morning and used for numerous washings by the entire family during the day. By nightfall the water and the towel were well matched. My favorite pastime during this period was primping and arranging my long braids in front of the tiny mirror and many hours, I am sorry to admit, were spent in this manner. My father, a very strict man, had warned me several times about wasting my time, but I foolishly did not heed him. At last he gave me a final warning saying that if he caught me there again, he would cut my braids off short. Alas, he did catch me there again, grabbed the scissors and sheared both my braids off at their bases, getting one side shorter than the other. My mother was sick in bed at this time and was so angry she could have killed him. I had to wait until she was recovered and could trim my hair into a wearable style before I could attend church. I stayed home for three weeks.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

The first crayons I had ever seen were purchased for my brother, Dallas, and me by my father. They were longer than the crayons you see now, and each one was covered by a paper that was exactly the same color as the wax. There must have been 48 crayons in that box of all different colors, and I longed to color with all of them. However, so did Dallas, and soon we were engaged in a heated argument over which color we would use first. Each time one of us would change his mind about the color he wanted first, the other would immediately claim that one as his. This went on for some minutes, during which time I suppose Dad counseled us not to quarrel further, but finally he rose from his chair and threw all the crayons in the stove. I remember the sinking feeling in my heart as I watched those beautiful crayons melt together and run to the bottom of the stove. Although I knew we deserved that punishment, I can still feel that loss when I think of that incident.

One experience I remember in particular happened when I was 11 years old. It was reported that a lion had been seen in the vicinity and naturally everyone was afraid to go out after dark. It had killed a new calf. My father had gone to a meeting in St. Anthony. He was coming up as far as Ashton on the train, and there he would catch a ride home. Before he left that morning, he told me and my younger brother, Dallas, to have the cows in when he came home. It got dark before we thought about this, and we were afraid to get them. When father got home, he told us to get the cows, and he assured us that the lion had been killed down by Chester. We didn't believe him, and we went part of the way and turned and came back. He firmly insisted that we go! We went down the hill a little way and knelt and prayed. The moon came out, and it was almost as bright as day. As we went nearer the river we could see our cows, and also another animal, which was yellow in color. We were so frightened we could hardly move, but we knew we must obey our father. You can imagine our relief when we came closer and saw that it was a neighbor's cow. It was a Jersey cow and very small. She had come across the river to be with our cows.

One summer the canal broke loose and water seemed everywhere. Dad sent for me and the other children to come to the field. There we found large suckers lying around everywhere. We carried them in our arms like sticks of wood and fed them to the pigs. Some of those suckers were actually two feet long!

I attended school at Farnum for seven years, then we moved to Rupert, Idaho, in 1919. Because I was the oldest of ten children, I was chief baby sitter. I went my sophomore year in high school, then I began working as a hired girl in various homes.

I met Joe Reiman in the summer of 1922, and we began going together. He used to come to court me in an old Model T Ford. (Story related in Joe's history.)

After we were married in Farnum, we spent our honeymoon on the run. Several of Joe's friends were determined to chivaree us. We took the train to Idaho Falls, Idaho, to stay the first night. The hotel manager wouldn't believe we were married because I looked so young, so we had him call the cop in Ashton to verify it. Since the cop was one of those intending to chivaree us, I am amazed to this day that he didn't tell the hotel manager we weren't married just to spite us. The second night we spent in Rexburg, the third at Blackfoot, and the last night in St. Anthony. We came home on Saturday and had our wedding dance at Greentimber. There were two violins and a piano to furnish the music.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

We moved in with Joe's family until April, then we moved to a two-room house where Joe farmed. I learned many things about housekeeping and cooking while we were with Joe's mother. Things I hadn't been interested in learning before that time.

We got our water from an open well at the foot of a steep hill. Every drop of water we had was carried up that hill. Joe carried the water, and I washed on the board for my four children, a hired man, Joe and I. After our fourth child was born, I got a Maytag washer.

We boarded the school teachers for a few years, and it was very hard work with our big family and only a two-room house. The girls slept in the same room as the teachers. The boys slept on a cot in the kitchen, and Joe and I slept on a mattress on the kitchen floor. In the winter, it was hard to wash and try to dry the clothes in the house. The teachers were nice and tried to help as much as they could.

There was, and still is, a lovely grove of quaking aspen by the house, and I used to take the children there where it was cool and let them nap and when I felt that I needed peace and quiet, I used to go there and read and listen to the birds. It was always beautiful and the view of the mountains was the prettiest ever.

The family still laughs at the time Joe and I, the children, and the hired man started to town in the old car. As always, we stopped at our neighbors, the Howell's, to see if they wanted us to get anything in town for them. Joe would get out and visit for a minute, and I decided he was taking too long, so I went in to visit Mrs. Howell. Joe and the hired man finished their visit and got in the car. The kids were too bashful to tell him that I wasn't in the car. They got half way to town and finally Joe said something to me, and then the kids told him I wasn't in the car. He turned around and came back. I had walked a half mile or so when they met me.

Hardships were many and there never seemed to be enough money to go around, but we did raise our four children on the farm. When the girls were in the eighth grade, we moved to Ashton. We moved back to the farm the next spring, then we bought a home in Ashton, and Joe drove back and forth to farm.

World War II came and both our boys went at different times. The worry and heartache mothers go through at times like this. It was such a blessed day when Lynn was able to come home. Kay didn't have to go overseas until after the war, but the worry was still there.

We remodeled our home and have enjoyed it so much.

*By Blanche Murdoch Reiman*

After Joe died, Mother spent her time staying home, being available as a baby sitter and a "second mother" to all her grandchildren and great grandchildren. She says she devoted her life to her own family and feels this is the best thing she can do for her grandchildren.

She had surgery in Idaho Falls for a colostomy on 11 Jul 1981. She had cancer and the doctor said she wouldn't live very long. After a time at home with members of the family taking care of her, she was able to get along quite well by herself. Someone would check on her every day and do her errands.

In December of 1982, she began to get worse and the girls, Babe and Helen, and sometime Kay and MarJean or Lynn would take turns when they could. She spent some of the



## *Ashton Family Histories*

time in the hospital also. In May of 1983, she began living with Babe and Helen, spending about three weeks or a month with each. The middle of December she went to the hospital and remained there until her death on 15 Jan 1984.

For one who didn't go out or socialize, she had many, many friends. Her neighbors were very thoughtful of her and visited her often, as did her brothers and sister. The services were beautiful and so many commented on how nice they were. There was a very good attendance of relatives and her many friends.

*Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden*

\*\*\*\*\*



Seminary Graduation 1956. Back row l-r: Dale Birch, Keith Hill, Brent Egbert, Milton Nyborg, John Hess, Gordon Smith, Doug Hilliam and Brent Harshberger. Middle Row: l-r: Gwen Jensen, Joyce Christensen, Marge Cordingly, Janice Fransen, Evelyn Lenz, Shannon Reed, Trena Egbert, Dennis Egbert, LaDawn Crusier, Gib Christiansen, Claudia Marotz, Merrill Jackson, Terry Blanchard, Larry Richey, Carol Loosli, Donald Calonge, and Mr. Robertson. Front row: l-r Virginia Hess, Deanna Crofts, Jackie Stohl, Jean Moon, Loanda Heward, Jimmy Allison, Bobby Cordingly, Weldon Reynolds and Dewayne Jones

*Memories* Submitted by Virginia Hess Tolman

## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Reimann*, Carl August and Nora Madison Klick. Carl was born 26 Mar 1891 in Hemingford, Nebraska, to Gottfried and Katherine Kraemer REIMANN. He died 22 Oct 1960 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried 24 Oct 1960 in Ashton, Idaho. Carl married (1) Vera Isabelle Russell 1 Dec 1916. (Div.) Carl married (2) Nora Madison Klick 3 Dec 1926 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Nora was born 10 Oct 1893 in Tuscola, Douglas County, Illinois, to John Madison and Minerva Ellen KLICK.



Carl and Madison Reimann

Carl was the oldest child. He worked with his brothers on the farm until his father's death, then he worked his own land.

Carl moved with his family from Hemingford to Greentimber, Idaho, in the spring of 1901 where he farmed until he retired in 1956 and moved to Ashton, Idaho.

He attended a country school in Hemingford, Nebraska, and the Greentimber school in Idaho, where he finished his grade school education.

As a young man, Carl roamed the hills near Ashton. He loved nature and wildlife. He fed five buffalo for several winters. One winter, when the snow was extremely deep, he fed a calf moose and saved its life.

When he was 15 years old, he had the misfortune of being kicked on the chin by a horse. At that time it was not easy to get to the doctor, so his mother, Katherine, washed and sewed up the gash. It left a deep scar on his chin, which was to remain with him all his life.

He married Vera Russell and they had one son:

Carl John "Jack" born 16 Sep 1918 in Greentimber, Idaho. (See Reimann, Carl John "Jack.")

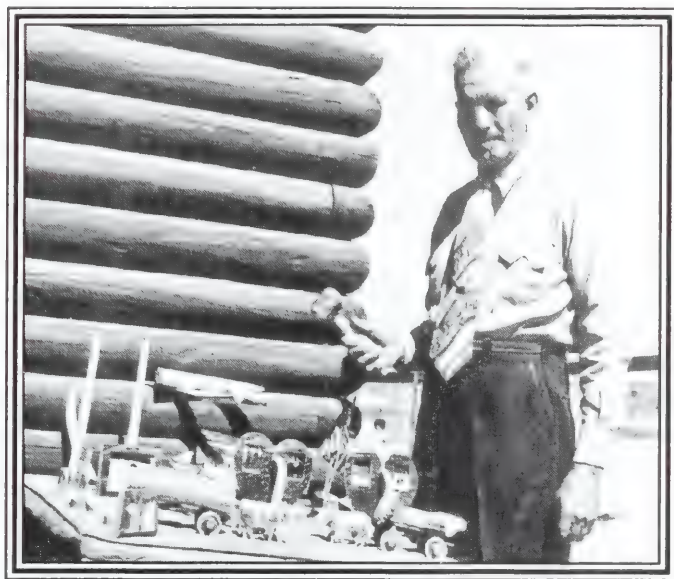
When Jack was four years old, his parents divorced, and he spent much of his time with his loving grandmother, Katherine.

Carl later married Madison Klick of Champaign, Illinois. He met Madison when she came to Ashton with a Chautauqua group. They lived at Greentimber where he was still involved with farming. He served as a director of the Greentimber school and was also secretary of the Yellowstone Canal Company. He was active in the Chamber of Commerce and Sportsman's Association until he resigned because of ill health. He also served as a member of the Republican Central Committee for six years.

Carl had several hobbies and especially enjoyed oil painting and precision carving out of elk and moose horns, and this latter hobby took up most of his time in his later years. His wife, Madison, wanted some candle sticks for the dinner table and he remembered some bull moose horns he had, so he began the task. No one, as far as he could determine, had ever carved that



## Ashton Family Histories



Carl with some carvings.

hard-as-flint material. The finished product was better than he expected, so he began making other things. To name a few: wagons with a load of logs, pulled by a team of oxen, letter openers, picture frames, book ends, place card holders, a cribbage board, and he also made a gavel for Vice President Richard Nixon, carved from the horns of a bull moose. He said he was going to tell V.P. Nixon to "Take the Bull by the Horns!" He sent a letter opener with a detailed map of Idaho carved on it to Sen. Dworshak. A picture of Sen. Henry Dworshak presenting the gavel to Vice Pres. Richard Nixon was in many of the Idaho newspapers. The 8x10 picture was presented to Carl, and of course, he

made a frame out of moose antlers to house the picture! He did all these carvings with painstaking care.

Carl developed pancreatic cancer in his later years and was lovingly cared for by his wife, Madison.♡♡

♡♡ I, "Madison" attended grade and high school at Tuscola, Illinois, and Eastern Illinois State College at Charleston, Illinois. I received my Teacher's Certificate and taught ten years in Douglas and Champaign Counties. I taught four years in the Tuscola County seat town and the other six years in nearby towns. I attended summer school at Berea College, Berea, Kentucky. I received private lessons in speech at Berea College and also private lessons from the University of Illinois.

I was Platform Manager for four years on Chautauqua and supervised the states of Texas, New Mexico, and Arizona.

I married Carl August Reimann at St. Anthony, Idaho, in a Presbyterian Parsonage. We lived in Greentimber until February of 1956. We moved to Ashton because of the ill health of my husband. Carl drew the plans for our new home in Ashton.

I have been an active member of the Methodist Church since childhood. I taught Bible classes for many years, and I am a member of the W.S.C.S. and past president of this organization. I have been Church Steward and Custodian of Church Records since 1956.

I am a member of the Utility Club, a Federated Women's Club District Recording Secretary and 2<sup>nd</sup> Vice President, two years each, and a former President of the Utility Club and Recording Secretary for many years.

My husband passed away 22 Oct 1960. My father, John Madison Klick, died of typhoid and pneumonia in the fall of 1894 at Tuscola, Illinois. My mother, Minerva Ellen Klick, died 6 Oct 1955 at the home ranch, Ashton, Idaho. *By Madison Reimann*

*Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Reimann*, Carl John "Jack" and Clara Belle Hill. Jack was born 16 Sep 1918 in Greentimber, Idaho to Carl August and Vera Isabelle Russell REIMANN. He died 21 Sep 1994 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried 24 Sep 1994 in Ashton, Idaho. Jack married Clara Belle 4 Jan 1941 in Ashton, Idaho. Clara Belle was born 26 Oct 1923 in Gridley, California, to Len and Tressa Davis HILL. She died 30 Mar 2004. They had the following children:

James Ronald born 3 May 1942 in Rexburg, Idaho. James married Lynda Ziebarth 27 Dec 1968 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Barbara Jean born 17 Oct 1943 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Douglas W. Phelps 10 Jun 1962 in Ashton, Idaho. This marriage ended in divorce.

Jack grew up on the Greentimber Ranch and was the only child among his adult relatives, so he did receive a lot of attention. His mother and father divorced, so Grandma Katherine Reimann became his best friend.

He attended school in Greentimber and graduated from Ashton High School. He learned about farming from his father and uncles. He really enjoyed fishing and hunting, and there were plenty of opportunities in the forest and streams in and around Greentimber.

Jack dated a beautiful young girl, Clara Belle Hill, and they were married when she finished her junior year at Ashton High School. They spent the winters in Ashton and summers in Greentimber. Their children were just babies, it seemed, when World War II changed their lives. Jack served in the U.S. Army Medical Corps in the Pacific Theater with the 96<sup>th</sup> Infantry Division. Clara Belle lived in Ashton while he was away.

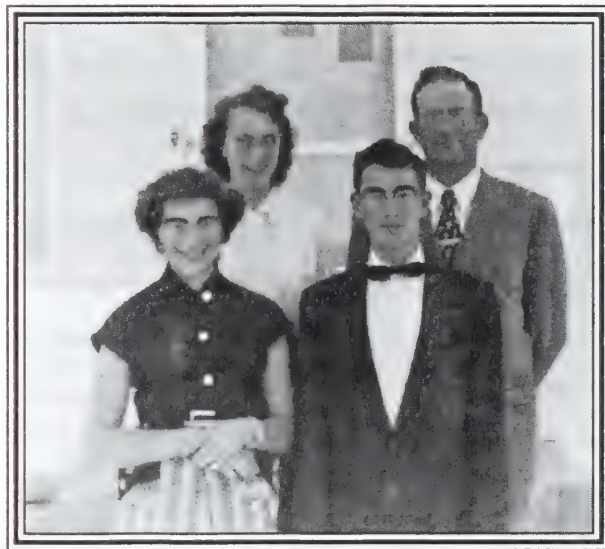
When Jack returned, he farmed for awhile and sold insurance. Jack and Clara Belle enjoyed square dancing and they and their square dancing friends enjoyed many years together following the square dances at various locations near and far.

In his later years he worked with the U.S. Forest Service. He enjoyed his grandchildren and great grandchildren.

His health hadn't been good for years and he passed away 21 Sep 1994.

Clara Belle had an older sister, Melba, and a brother, Bill. Her parents decided to move to Ashton Idaho, and that is where she began her education. She was a good scholar and always had a good report card.

She met Jack Reimann during her junior year of high school, and they were married Jun 4, 1941 in Ashton, Idaho. They lived on the farm at Greentimber in the summer and in Ashton during the winter months. She worked at a restaurant one winter. They eventually purchased a home in Ashton and lived there the year around.



B-Clara Belle and Jack  
F-Barbara and Jim REIMANN

*Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

Reimann, Daniel Wilhelm "William" and Verla Valoy Lee. Daniel was born 17 Oct 1910 in Greentimber to Gottfried and Katherine Kraemer REIMANN. He died 17 May 1967 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried 20 May 1967 in the Pineview Cemetery at Ashton, Idaho. He married Verla 17 Dec 1932 in Ashton, Idaho. She was born 12 Sep 1906 in Spencer, Idaho, to Samuel W. and Minnie Bircher LEE. She died 24 Apr 1983 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried in the Pineview Cemetery at Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Daniel William, Jr. born 18 Jan 1934 in Ashton, Idaho. He died 2 Nov 1984 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried 5 Nov 1984 in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. He married Shirley Grube 1 Nov 1954. She was born 22 Feb 1936 in Ashton, Idaho, to Merle and Evelyn Beatrice McKerrigan GRUBE. They had the following children:

Andrea born 19 Mar 1960 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Ronald J. Fryzowski 20 Mar 1993 in Boise, Idaho.

Rachele born 4 Dec 1961 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Barry Jon Bakes 19 Mar 1983 in Ashton, Idaho.

Kristine born 28 Apr 1966 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Steve VanDyken 16 Jun 1990 in Ashton, Idaho.

Verla Jean born 7 Oct 1935. She died 9 Jun 1940 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and was buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho.

Kathryne Gae born 24 Apr 1938 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She died 18 Jul 1941.

Bonnie Ann born 28 Dec 1941 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Nigel R. Fearn 3 Jun 1967 in Ashton, Idaho. He was born 17 Sep 1937 in Cambridge, England, to Geoffrey C. and Beatrice K. Hobbs FEARN. They had the following children:

James Daniel born 25 Jun 1968 in Seattle, Washington.

Timothy John born 1 Aug 1970 in St. Louis, Missouri.

Richard James born 20 Dec 1942 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Elizabeth Arlene Todd 5 Jun 1965 in Agar, South Dakota. She was born 14 Aug 1943. They had the following children:

Lori Jean born 9 Mar 1972 in Seattle, Washington.

William James born 20 Sep 1974 in Seattle, Washington.

I, Verla Valoy Lee, was born in Spencer, Idaho. We came to Ashton when I was about seven months old. We lived in a rooming house, then moved to a house out in Harrigfeld's field. We lived there all the time I was growing up. We didn't have much land, but we did have a big garden.

In the winter, I remember going out with Mother to milk the cow, and I would hold the light for her. Sometimes we would have to tunnel into the barn because the snow would be so high. Dad had a pair of 10-foot skis, and we used to take turns using them. It was a lot of



Verla and Daniel Reimann

## *Ashton Family Histories*

fun! After a blizzard, Mother used to break trails for us so we could go to school. We went to school in Ashton, and I used to take my lunch in a 5 lb. tin pail. One day I was running along the sidewalk, and the lid fell off. I fell right on it and got a terrible cut. They took care of it at school, and I didn't have to go home.

When I was six or seven years old, Mother was making me a pretty red dress for school. The Indians came. Dad was always a good friend of the Indians. They traveled through the country in the summer, and they used to kill squirrels below the house for food. They would steal about anything they could get their hands on. I remember grabbing my new red dress and hiding it so they wouldn't steal it.

One day I was jumping back and forth across a ditch that ran past the school house. (I was acting like a fool, anyway.) I jumped and didn't quite make it and fell right in the middle. I had on my new red dress and had to go home.

We went to the show one night and a terrible storm came up. The lights went out, so we started for home. It was so black we couldn't see a thing! All of a sudden there was a flash of lightening that literally lit up the whole town, and there was a black horse racing like mad straight for us! We were so scared we went back to the telephone office where my sisters were working. Dad finally came for us. I rode home on his shoulders with my head under his cowboy hat. I thought a lot of my dad and would rather be with him than to stay in the house and work.

I worked in the telephone office my senior year of high school. I had to work the day shift. I made outlines of my lessons and handed them in, and I would go to school in my time off. After I graduated, I continued to work. Claude and Violet needed to finish high school, and we just couldn't afford for me to go on to college. One year I worked one day shift and the night shift at the telephone office.

I was going to a Greentimber dance with Neola Hossner when I met Dan. We were riding in a sled and there was a sled ahead of us. Pretty soon the guy in front tied up his horses, jumped out, came back and got into our sled. It was Dan, and that was the first time I ever saw him. Another time I was going to a dance with Frank Stegelmeier, and he didn't show up. Dan came along, and I was waiting for that! From then on it was 'us,' and we were married 17 Dec 1932. We lived at the Greentimber Ranch with Dan's mother. I think we were quite a headache to her with our newlywed antics.

Those winters at the ranch were something! We had a balky team, and when there were snowdrifts in the road, those horses wouldn't pull us through for anything. Dan would get out, unhitch the horse, and lead them through. We would walk on home, and those horses would come along just fine.

I was confirmed into the Lutheran Church in 1933.

When Dan, Jr. was born, I fed him on the bottle. I would fix him a bottle before I went to bed and it would freeze. The next night I put it under my pillow to keep it warm and it soured.. There wasn't any getting around to it, I had to get up!

In the summer of 1935, we built a new home at the ranch. Danny was so tickled! It had doors arranged so he could go around and around. I thought he would wear himself out! When Jeanie was born, we went to Mrs. Zimmerman's in Ashton. We called the doctor at least 45 minutes early, and he said he would be right over. He finally came. He and the nurse went into the kitchen to wash his hands, and the baby was born with Dan there. She was such a good baby!



## *Ashton Family Histories*

I remember once when we went to California. We left Jeanie and Danny with my sister, Hazel, and her husband, Clyde in Tremonton, Utah. Dan had his tonsils taken out in Salt Lake, and the very next day we went on to California. Dan could only eat soup, and the old porter on the train said, "If a man can only eat soup, he should have all the soup he wants." We have a picture we had taken in California. Dan had his coat collar pulled up around his face, and he looked so miserable! That was the time we left Salt Lake and started across the desert. It was snowing and cold that night, and the next morning we woke up in California. The orange trees were in blossoms and roses everywhere! We went to see the Art Anderson's and they took us all over. That night my eyes were so sore I could hardly see out of them from just 'looking' all day. We surely saw a lot of California!

Gay was born in the St. Anthony hospital. We'd had a terrible blizzard on the 20<sup>th</sup> of March. My mother was so worried. When the road was finally opened so we could travel, there was nothing but 'Thank You Mom's, (small drifts across the road, making traveling a constant up and down process). When we got to town, Mother said, "You are staying right here!" I stayed until after Gay was born. I had left Jeanie with Mother, and she woke up in the middle of the night and said, "I has to go to the bathroom, and my mama is in the hospital." Mother told her not to worry, she would take care of her.

When Jeanie was 4 ½ years old, she had the measles with complications afterwards (April 1940). She had an infection in her ear that ate through the bone into her brain. We had taken her to Doctor Merrill, and he lanced it. When we took her to the hospital in Idaho Falls, the doctor said her ear should never have been lanced. She died in the hospital.

My mother died that same year, 21 Oct 1940. The next year on 18 Jul 1941, Gay died. That was a time I can hardly remember. I think I must have been in shock most of the time.

Bonnie was born in 1941. The next fall, before Dick was born, we moved into town and lived in the Whittemore house. When Dick was six weeks old, Dan came home and said he had bought a new house. He had bought a home in town. Ada and Lydia came to help us. No one could have had better help moving. They had the beds all set up and made. As the furniture was moved in they placed it where it belonged.

Just two doors down we had a sweet little neighbor whose name was Mrs. Metz. She made cookies for the kids and anytime we went anywhere she would come and babysit for us. When we went on trips, we would have Ada come in and stay. One time the electricity went off and Ada had to keep the kids in bed and she fed them sandwiches, milk, and oranges.

We took the kids lots of places. One summer we went to Canada. They were so glad to get back to the American side. You wouldn't think it would make much difference to kids that young, but they were so tickled to see our flag!

We lived in town for 15 years, then we built a new home and moved out here in 1957. I have been president of the Mary Martha League, and I taught Sunday School for two or three years when the kids were small. I have my five-year pin for leading 4-H. I was an assistant to Edith Weertz, then I led a few years with Ethel Keiser as my assistant and later with my daughter, Bonnie Fearn, as a Jr. Leader.

*By Verla Reimann*

Verla died in the Ashton Memorial Hospital following a stroke.♡♡

## *Ashton Family Histories*

✕ Mother had inflammatory rheumatism when I was a baby and Mrs. Carl Lenz took care of me for better than a year. Mother almost lost her life at that time. She would sit on a chair and slide it around so she could clean the floor.

I finished grade school at Greentimber and one year of high school in Ashton. I began working for my brother, Carl. We would arrange to get our work done so we could get wood for Mother to help her. That old house was a cold one, and it took lots of wood to keep it warm.

When my brother, Walter, came back from working in Yellowstone Park, we decided to have a well drilled and have water in the house. We dug a cistern and piped the water into the back porch.

Carl and I worked together in the potato business. In 1926, we began raising potatoes and seed. After that I went into business for myself. All the spud growers in Greentimber would haul together with teams in the spring. We would have as many as 15 or 20 teams, with 25 to 36 sacks to each load, depending on the condition of the road. My first potato digger was pulled by four horses. We used a wagon and team to pick up the sacks after they were filled.. Later we used a trailer drawn by horses, then we graduated to the car and trailer. I got a single-row digger pulled by the tractor, and later I got a two-row and the pickers used belts and sacks instead of the baskets. I was hauling by truck then. I use a potato combine now, with bulker trucks, to harvest my potatoes.

I started out with just a few customers who wanted me to handle the seed for them, and now my customers are taking 30,000 or more sacks a year.

I used to put my potatoes in Grube's and Stegelmeier's cellars, then I built one of my own on my place at Greentimber. I bought 40 acres of land near Ashton and built a nice metal cellar on the land. Everyone laughed at me for building a metal cellar. It cost more, but the upkeep isn't much, so I've saved in the long run.

My nephew, Jack Reimann, worked for me a good many years. He helped his father, Carl, some but remained with me as my hired man for a long time.

My brother, Otto, and I took over the home place and started farming. We farmed for several years until the depression, then Otto went to work for the Forest Service, then to Alaska.

It was during the depression that I picked up a million dollars..it was my wife..a million dollar wife! I was proud of her. We had our troubles. We lost two little girls, and it upset us.

I used to run the thresh machines in the fall before I was married and for a time after that. I ran Stegelmeier's, Carl's, and Henry's. I worked for the Park Service and used to haul hay up to Beckler. I helped Scotty Chapman put in corduroys (bridges across swamps) for two different summers. I used to haul food supplies for Jack Young's dudes. I would go to the designated camp and get it ready for them before they rode in. Jack Bell was the cook and he would help me. It was interesting to be around those 'green' dudes.

I farmed, raised potatoes, and got ahead enough to buy some land. Things were paying out pretty good. While I was threshing with Stegelmeiers, I met a young Norwegian, and I asked him to work for me. He was a good worker and could milk cows faster than I could. I made a pair of skis from hickory with two grooves in the bottom. They were cross country, ten footers. I boiled them in water and heated them with a hot iron to bend the tips so they would hold their shape. I put the bow in the center the same way. That Norwegian could ski twice as good on one ski as I could on two. One day he said, "Dan, why don't you start a ski hill, and I will work for you as an instructor."



## *Ashton Family Histories*

There was a ski hill at Bear Gulch, but it had been leased by Art Clouse. Harry Lewis was running the hamburger stand. Clouse didn't want to renew his lease, so I talked it over with Harry and told him I had a good instructor. That fall we got busy. We had DeStwolinski survey the place. Harry and I decided to incorporate and sell some stock. We felt it would be a good investment because the young people of Ashton were going to Yellowstone and other places. We wanted a place where the boys and girls could come and ski and be able to get home at night. We incorporated first for \$30,000.00, and found out the lodge would cost \$16,000.00 and the lift would cost \$24,000.00 plus other items. We had sold \$30,000.00 worth of stock, but when we decided to re-incorporate for \$50,000.00 we found it was hard to get because people didn't want to put anymore money into it. We put our own money into it. I put \$12,000.00 cash into it. We had to take a 20-year lease with the Forest Service, and we had a lot of clearing to do. Some of the kids helped us with this, and in that way they worked out their season tickets.

That ski hill was one of the biggest jobs I have undertaken! We had to do all of it after the first of August and get it in shape before the snow came. We had the profile made, dug the holes, and made all the towers. I was trying to harvest my crops in between all of this. I had ordered the lift and it was supposed to be there by Dec 1<sup>st</sup>, and it didn't come until Jan. 1<sup>st</sup>. Part of it came on January 10<sup>th</sup>. We were working in four feet of snow. Another problem came along to upset me. Eldon Hollis, the Norwegian, was killed in a car wreck. Besides being the instructor, he was going to be the caretaker also, so I had this to worry about.

We built the lodge and made our parking area. We hauled gravel to keep the cars from getting stuck. Marvin Aslet came with a truck and loader. The state let us have some crushed gravel...then, the highway was changed and the new one was built to bypass Ashton and Bear Gulch. This cut down on our profit more than half. Our obligations were getting so great that we thought we would have to have a chair lift. The State is keeping the highway open just for Bear Gulch's sake. While I was County Commissioner for eight years, I got pretty well acquainted with the State, and I think this has helped in keeping the roads open. We now have a T-bar, chair lift, and rope tow. Chick Beasley was the manager until he had a stroke. We have built onto the lodge and put a ski shop in the basement, with better living quarters.

In 1954, Rulon Hemming asked me if I would like to run for County Commissioner. I said I was pretty disgusted with the roads, and thought we could improve. I was elected. At first I had a little static with my crew. They were used to quitting before it was time and not working when they should. This upset me, and I said things were going to be different. I told them we were going to lay up so many miles of road each year. We could put a mile in 10 days and have it graveled. This worked well but took a little longer when we began building roads higher because of the snow, but it was worth it. I can see that they are still doing the roads that way.

When Bill Edginton was Commissioner, there had been talk about a farm-to-market road. It had been planned to build down the Reclamation Road and across Fall River. Mr. Painter was the engineer, and he told me that the people would never give us a right-of-way. Those people kick over a stake as fast as I can put one up. I told him if that was the case, I would have to go where we could put up a road.

Emory Davis, Otto Nielson, and I went to Boise and set up our "Farm to Market" road for Federal funds. We had them all picked out. One was to go up past Squirrel Cemetery and Reclamation, and the other one to go up past the Grainville Elevators. We had trouble on the survey past the cemetery. Painter and I knew the bridge across Fall River wouldn't be approved.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

and we would have to put in a new one. This would cost \$160,000.00. In that case, we would either have a bridge or a road. We looked the situation over, and by going by Bergman's, we found it would cost approximately that same amount. This seemed to be the best thing to do, and we had the plan set up with the Federal Government so that it could be used as needed, and we were ready for it. In this way the roads, two miles apart, east and west, north and south, could be oiled.

Many people were disappointed at my decision to go by Oberhansley's and up through Grainville. I was upset about the curves by Oberhansley's but Painter was trying to cut the cost, and he was thinking of the snow also. It might have cost a little more, but I feel it should have been made straighter and would have paid in the long run.

I worked hard during my eight years as Commissioner. That and the ski hill have been quite a strain on me, and it all adds up.

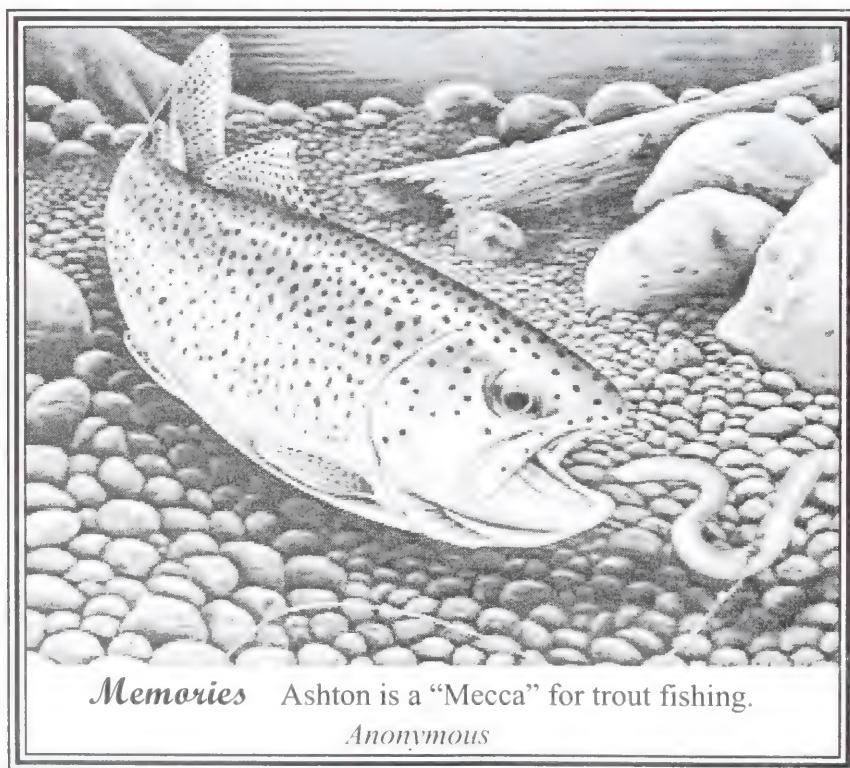
Verla and I and the children moved from Greentimber Ranch in 1942. We bought a home in Ashton. After I built the ski hill, I had a little money in reserve, and my 'million dollar wife' started to figure. She wanted to remodel our home. It would cost about \$16,000.00 or more, so I said, "To the devil with that, let's build a new home out by the cellar!" We both liked it out there, so we finished our new home and moved out here in 1947.

One day I was loading some spuds in a car, and I tripped and fell, hitting my head on the ice. After two days, I could hardly find my way around the house. I remember going to Squirrel, or trying to. I was half lost. My wife had been gone at that time and when she came home, she insisted that I go to the hospital. I had a blood clot. My eyes still aren't as good as they were.

My wife and I are happy in our new home and the longer I live with this wife of mine, the better I like her! I have served as an Elder in the Zion Lutheran Church in Ashton. I was chairman of the building committee for the Lutheran churches in Ashton and Trustee of both of them.

*By Dan Reimann  
Submitted by  
Helen Reiman Marsden*

\*\*\*\*\*



*Memories* Ashton is a "Mecca" for trout fishing.  
*Anonymous*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**Reimann**, Frederick Gottfried "Fritz" and Anna Bergstrom. Fritz was born 30 Dec 1898 at Hemingford, Nebraska, to Gottfried and Katherine Kraemer REIMANN. He died 24 Apr 1976 at Oakland, California, and was buried 27 Apr 1976 in Oakland, California, in the Mountain View Cemetery. He married (1) Doloris Handshy, and she died in 1943. He then married (2) Anna Bergstrom 23 Jan 1953.

He moved with his family to Greentimber, east of Ashton about May 1902. He attended Greentimber school and helped on the farm. As a young man, he worked for the Tri-State Lumber Company.

Fritz later moved to California and worked as a foreman in the shipyards at Oakland, California.

He served in the United States Army for a short time during World War II. He married Doloris Reimann. She died in 1945.

He later married Anna, who had two daughters, Leila Frady and Linda Reasin. From these girls came five grandchildren.

*From obituary*



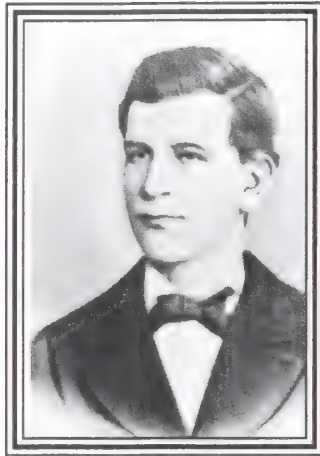
Fred and Anna Reimann

*Submitted  
by Helen  
Reiman  
Marsden*



*Memories* Knudson's Grocery Store  
*Submitted by Bernetta Harris Hanson*

## *Ashton Family Histories*



Gottfried Reimann

*Reimann*, Gottfried and Katherine Kraemer. Gottfried was born 7 Jun 1861 in Elsfleth, Oldenburg, Germany, the son of Carl August and Johanna Dorothea Louise Kuelbel REIMANN. He died 13 Jan 1920 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Gottfried married Katherine 23 Jun 1890 in Hemingford, Box Butte, Nebraska. Katherine was born 30 Apr 1870 in Essen or Gotzen, Hessen, Germany, the daughter of Heinrich and Katherina Lang KRAEMER. She died 4 Jul 1954 in Ashton, Idaho. Both are buried in the Squirrel Cemetery in Squirrel, Idaho. They had the



Katherine Kraemer  
Reimann

following children:

Carl August born 26 Mar 4 1891 in Hemingford, Nebraska. (See Reimann, Carl August.)

Heinrich "Henry" Ferdinand born 25 Apr 1892 in Hemingford, Nebraska. (See Reinmann, Heinrich Ferdinand.)

Lydia Martha Christine born 23 May 1894 in Hemingford, Nebraska. (See Phillips, Walter.)

Frida born and died 2 Jul 1895 in Hemingford, Nebraska.

Joseph Theodore born 6 Mar 1897 in Hemingford, Nebraska. (See Reiman, Joseph Theodore.)

Friedrich "Fred" Gottfried born 30 Dec 1898 in Hemingford, Nebraska. (See Reimann, Friedrich Gottfried..)

Anna Henrietta born 21 Sep 1900 in Hemingford, Nebraska.. (See Klemke, Henry Barnhardt.)

Walter Johan "John" was born 16 Sep 1902 in Greentimber, Idaho. (See Reimann, Walter Johan.)

Marie "Mary" Katherina born 13 Oct 1905 in Greentinber, Idaho. (See Hotchkiss, Sidney.)

Otto Stephanus "Stephen" was born 19 Jul 1907 in Greentimber, Idaho. (See Reimann, Otto Stephanus.)

Daniel Wilhelm "William" was born 17 Oct 1910 in Greentimber, Idaho. (See Reimann, Daniel Wilhelm.)

Carl August Reimann was born 16 Jul 1827 in Oldenburg, Germany. He married his first wife, Helene Mehrens, abt. 1854 in Lienen, Germany. They had three children:

Carl August born 5 May 1855 and died abt 1856.

Carl August (2<sup>nd</sup>) born 4 Jan 1857 and died 28 Jul 1881.

Helene born 18 Apr 1858 and died 26 May 1858.

Carl's wife, Helene, died 1858 from childbirth complications.

Carl August married his second wife, Johanna Dorothea Louise Kuelbel, born 20 Feb 1834, in Oldenburg, Germany. They were married 14 Nov 1858 in Elsfleth, Oldenburg,



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Germany. Their children were:

Maria Theresia born 14 Sep 1859 and died 13 Jun 1934.

Gottfried born 7 Jun 1861. (Subject of this history.)

Hannah born 3 Nov 1863 and died Aug 1893.

Martha born 16 Jul 1865 and died 1867.

Paul Theodore born 12 May 1868 and died 4 Sep 1933.

Augusta Lydia born 14 Jun 1870 and died 16 May 1926.

Joseph Arnold born 25 Jul 1872 and died 10 Dec 1957.

Daniel William born 23 Feb 1875 and died 1 Jul 1949.

Gottfried's father was a brick layer and died 7 Dec 1897, when a hod of bricks fell on him. Gottfried came to the U.S. in 1881 on board the ship *Colonial Captain*, working all the way to pay his fare. He arrived in the U.S. in the spring of 1882, went directly to Cincinnati, Ohio, and drove a one-horse street car and then a milk wagon.

In 1883, he and a friend, Costin Henning, walked to Lincoln, Nebraska, and then the three hundred miles to Hemingford, Nebraska, where they took "squatters rights" on a homestead just 13 miles from Hemingford. There Gottfried dug a limestone cave in a mountain and this was his first home. No lumber or other materials were available.

In the spring of 1884, he and his friend, Costin, walked back to Lincoln, Nebraska, with a pint of whiskey and two loaves of bread. They were seeking work with the new Burlington Railroad from Lincoln to Newcastle, Wyoming. They secured work, and after finishing the job, they helped build the railroad from Crawford, Nebraska, to Deadwood, South Dakota. The right-of-way ran through a ravine into a cemetery, and the graves had to be moved to a new cemetery. Some of the corpses had petrified, weighing several times their weight. Twenty two graves in all.

The work went into the month of December and they were promised to free fare home if they remained during the Christmas holidays, so they helped finish the project. In January, they asked for their free ride home. Instead of being sent home in a passenger car, they were put in a box car. En-route home they were sidetracked in what is now Harrison, Nebraska, at a water tank. The north wind was blowing hard, and the temperature registered 40 degrees below. Many of the men weren't dressed warm enough and had holes in their shoes. The box car in which they were riding had been sidetracked and sealed shut....intentional or unintentional, no one knows. The men cut around the bolts to release the latch that held the door. They got out and started walking, every man for himself. Some of the men perished en route because of the severe cold. Gottfried and Costin walked day and night, a distance of 75 miles, arriving in Hemingford safely. Gottfried worked at constructing railroads until 1890.

Gottfried met and was married to Katherine Kraemer by a county judge, K.K. Specht, at Nonpareil, Box Butte, Nebraska. Katie wore a brown, cashmere dress she had made by hand. She didn't have a mirror, so she used a glass window to see how the dress hung. Gottfried gave her a pin made of gold nuggets from gold in the Black Hills.

After the wedding, they drove to their homestead in a wagon pulled by a gray team of horses Gottfried had bought when he was working in the Black Hills. Their first home was the sod house Gottfried had dug in the side of a mountain when he first came to Hemingford.

His homestead had been robbed while he was working on the railroad, and he had to borrow a suit to be married in. Practically all his possessions, except a lamp, some grocery

## *Ashton Family Histories*

boxes, and homemade bunks were stolen. Katherine was a good carpenter, and she eventually made it into a 'finished' home.

Katherine was born in Germany. Her brother, Ferdinand, was born 2 Feb 1876 in Essen. Her father, Henry, was a tailor by trade and had a small acreage where he kept a few head of cows to supplement their income.

When Katherine was 12 years old, her mother contracted tuberculosis and died 13 Jul 1882. Young Katherine took her mother's place in the home, caring for her six-year-old brother and keeping house for her father.

When she was 14 years old, her father decided to come to America. They were 30 days at sea. When they arrived in New York, they went directly to Sioux City, Iowa. They bought a small farm near there but only lived there 18 months. The curve of the Missouri River overflowed the farm, destroying their home and forcing them to move. They had used all of their money, \$1600.00, to make a down payment on the farm, so they had only a few hundred dollars left, two trunks, a tool chest, and a few clothes.

They moved to Valentine, Nebraska, then two months later to Chadron, Nebraska, where Katherine got a job as a maid in the Chapin House/Hotel Boarding House. It was at the hotel that Katherine heard some men talking. She listened and picked up some English words that were easy to say. She was so proud of herself, and she went to her landlady and repeated them





## *Ashton Family Histories*

to her. The lady was shocked and told Katherine those were bad words and not to repeat them again!

The family remained there for two years, then Henry went to Box Butte County, just west of Hemingford, where he located a homestead, returning to Chadron in the spring of 1887. Katherine remained in Chadron to earn money to give to her father for supplies. Henry and son, Ferdinand, walked to Hemingford, across the prairies, pushing a wheelbarrow with necessary tools, bedding, and groceries until they arrived at their homestead, 15 miles west of Hemingford, a total trip of 80 miles. Katherine soon followed her father to Hemingford, where she met and married Gottfried Reimann.

Katherine tells of an experience that happened one night while she was sleeping. She felt something on her head and she reached up and grabbed hold of it, realizing suddenly that it was a huge spider. She threw it on the floor as hard as she could. The next morning, it wasn't on the dirt floor, so she knew she hadn't killed it.

Katie's father borrowed Gottfried's nice team of horses, which he couldn't handle very well, so he 'necked' them together. They grazed by an old well. They straddled the well and one horse pulled the other into the well, and they both died. Gottfried then bought a blind mare and an ox. He put the collar upside down on the ox and hitched it to the blind mare and a walking plow and did the farming. There were 160 acres in this homestead. Gottfried's mother



Gottfried and Katherine Reimann

## *Ashton Family Histories*

had 160 acres adjoining his, which he fenced and used for pasture.

Katherine and Gottfried had 11 children, and all of these children were born without a doctor or midwife. It was said that Katherine would be feeding her family at the dinner table, suddenly disappear and soon return with a newborn baby that she had delivered by herself.

Katherine's father, Henry Kraemer, and his son, Ferdinand, came first to Idaho and settled. He and his son were the first ones to bring a team and wagon over the Jackson Pass. They used a block and tackle to assist the team in climbing the pass, and then they cut a log from a huge tree, they dragged it down the pass with Ferdinand riding the log in order to slow the wagon down as they made their descent. They met two men in a light buggy at the top of the pass, and they were totally amazed that a team could pull a big wagon up that pass. Henry and Ferdinand didn't tell them they had used a block and tackle. One of the men said, "I thought my team was the best, but they are nothing compared to your team!"

In April 1901, her father and brother built a log house for Katherine, Gottfried, and family as they had decided to move to Idaho also. The house didn't have a floor for almost two years and Katherine was expecting a baby. She had to step over those floor joists to get around in her house during that time. Also, the dirt roof leaked and mud dripped on them when it rained. Gottfried's mother, who had come from Germany with her younger son, was living with the family, and she came also. Gottfried came later with 14 head of horses, a harrow, disc, plow, harnesses, and other farm equipment in June 1901. His train came by way of Denver and Salt Lake City, and then to St. Anthony, which was the end of the railroad.

Gottfried and Katherine, as well as their older sons, filed on land in Greentimber. There was a saw mill owned by Pete Wilson, who furnished them with lumber to build their homes and other buildings. They tell of Carl and his Uncle Ferdinand hauling lumber and the hind wheel of the wagon caught on a tree and broke the 'reach.' They cut a tree and made a new 'reach.' They had to build a fire to heat the coupling pins to burn the holes in the reach. (Self sufficient!)

During the summer months, the Reimann's cut prairie hay to have feed for their horses. There was a good supply of prairie grouse, sage hens, and curlews to add to their meals. Also there was plenty of trout in the streams. Elk and moose during the winter. There was no 'bag' limit or season.

Gottfried had an attack of gallstones 19 Oct 1919. He went by train to Salt Lake City, Utah, on Nov 19<sup>th</sup> and had an operation. He got an infection and died. He was buried in the Squirrel Cemetery, in Squirrel, Idaho.

Katherine's family left the 'nest' and she spent her days taking care of her big garden and lovely flowers, as well as raising chickens. This reminds us about an experience she had with her chickens. She went out after dark one evening to gather the eggs. As she reached into the nest to get the eggs, she found a skunk instead. She grabbed it and threw it out the door, but not before it sprayed in her face. It made her very sick, and it was days before she could see anything.

She always wore a big apron that covered the entire front of her dress. We never saw her without it and when company would drive into the yard, she would hurry and exchange it for a cleaner one. She used these aprons for many things. She could carry in wood or kindling, eggs from the coop, gather baby chickens to bring them into the house where it was warm, she would shake it to shoo the hens from her garden, gather little items as she straightened her house or wipe tears and noses of little ones before she gave them a big grandma hug. She even used it to



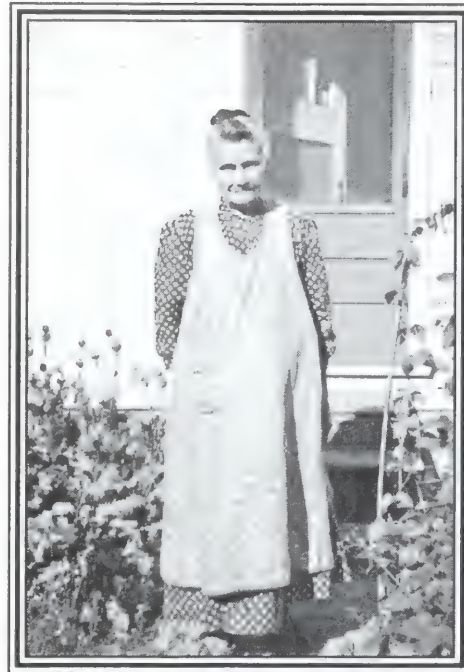
## *Ashton Family Histories*

remove things from the oven. How wonderful her house smelled from the bread and other things she would be baking. Everyone baked bread, but Grandma's bread was always the best!

She always spoke with a German accent, and she had such a funny, little cackly laugh that made us laugh with her.

When she was a young girl, it was her job to herd the cows. Two cows were fighting and she tried to separate them, and one cow's horn hooked her mouth, causing the front teeth to protrude. She went through her life with those teeth protruding and in later years, she had all of them pulled and never did afford false teeth. She could chew very well without any teeth, even beefsteak, etc.

She was deeply religious and taught her family well. In fact, in the 'early days,' the German Lutheran school was held in her home during the winter months because no one could get out because of the deep snow. There were 13 children staying during the week. Schultz, Garz, and Lenz were some of



Katherine Reimann



Reimann Home Ranch

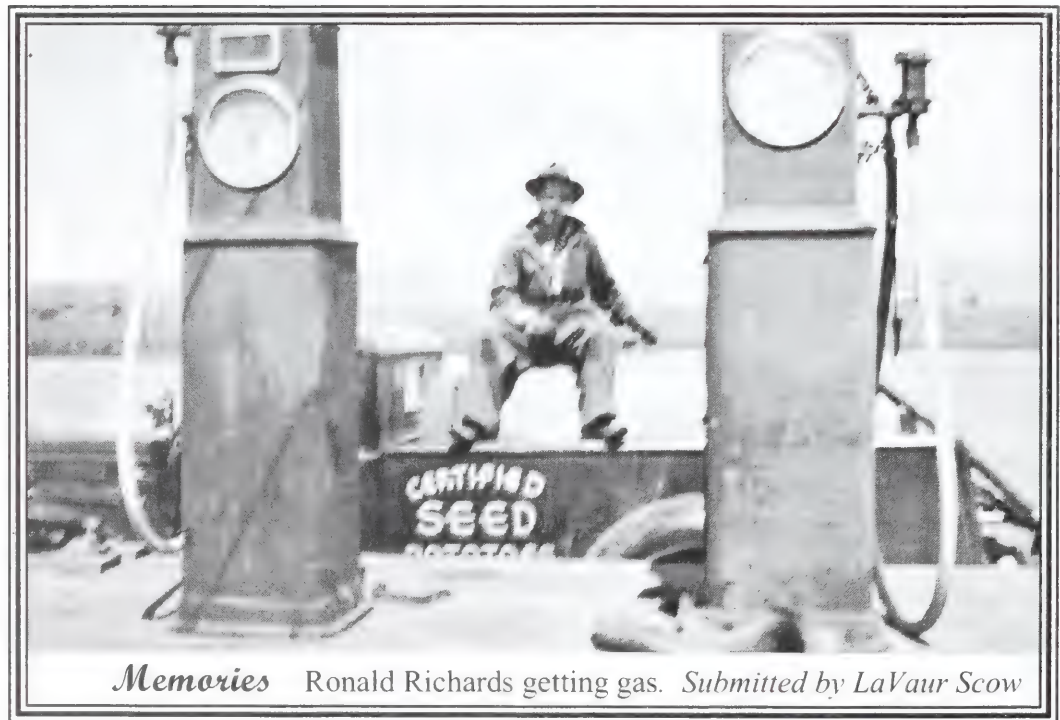
## *Ashton Family Histories*

the families. Their ages were 13 and 14 years. One room in the house was the school room, and the teacher, Carl Lindsay, slept in that room. She cooked, baked, and mended for everyone. She didn't charge for this, but some of the parents sent food.

In her later years, the ministers of her church would come often to visit with her. She was generous with her donations for the church. When the new Zion Lutheran Church was built, she donated the money to purchase the big stained glass window of Jesus Christ - The Good Shepherd. It is so beautiful and can be seen as you drive into Ashton from the east.

She was also a mid-wife and helped at the birth of all her older grandchildren.

*Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden*



*Memories* Ronald Richards getting gas. *Submitted by LaVaur Scow*



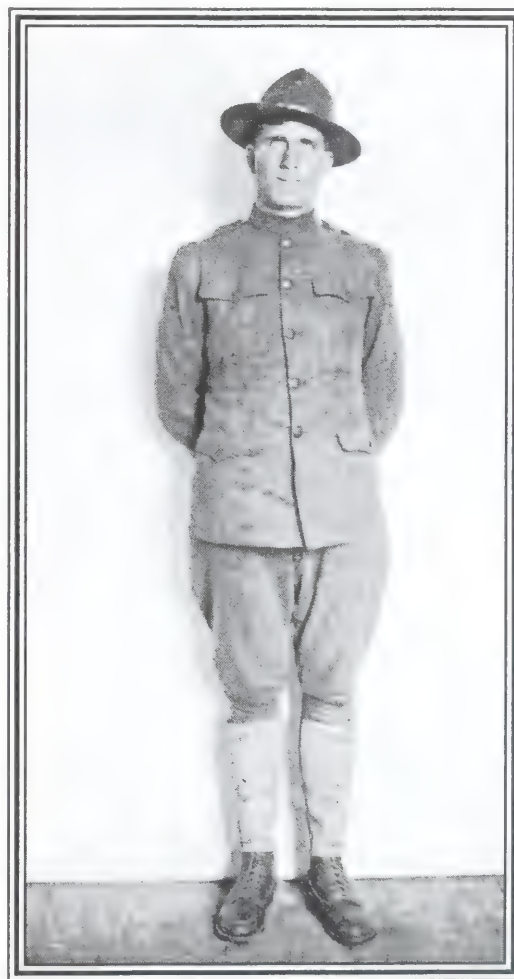
## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Reimann*, Heinrich "Henry" Ferdinand and Eunice Walker. Henry was born 25 Apr 1892 in Hemingford, Nebraska, to Gottfried and Katherine Kraemer REIMANN. He died 15 Sep 1975 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and was buried 29 Sep 1975 in Ashton, Idaho. Henry married Eunice 16 Nov 1926 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She was born 15 Oct 1893 in Lewisville, Idaho, to Lorin Paul and Sarah Louise Howell WALKER. She died 22 Dec abt. 1986 and was buried in the Basalt, Idaho Cemetery.

My early childhood was spent in Nebraska. We were farmers, raising potatoes and corn. Carl and I each had a pony. When I was seven years old, I herded the cows and Carl herded the horses. There weren't any fences around the grain fields, so they had what is called "The Herd Law." At night Carl would run the horses into a big pasture where they would spend the night, then he would help me herd in the cows. We had our cows to milk in the evenings. We would picket our ponies with a picket rope, and our horses knew where the picket rope was. It would be about dusk when we would get in. This particular evening, my horse stopped all at once and, of course, I thought it was the picket rope. I jumped off, and I reached down and grabbed it. It wasn't a rope at all but a black snake, but it was frightened also. The rope wasn't far, so I tied up my horse and started for home, which was about a quarter of a mile away. As kids we always thought the "y" (as we called it) was after us.

There was a cowboy there who herded cattle. We would always ride up to his windmill. He chewed tobacco - Battle Ax tobacco. One day he gave us some. Carl and I chewed it...pretty soon we had to go home, and I became sick. I could hardly drive my cows home. Carl stood it a little better than I. I just couldn't stand it. I had to lay crosswise on my horse. I was so sick I vomited. We got home late with the cows and when we got there, my mother met us. She could see something was the matter with us, so she opened the gate and drove the cows in. Then she knew we were sick, and she told Dad about it. Dad took our horses and picketed them out, and then he said, "They must have been chewing tobacco." He kinda knew right away what was the matter. We were going to milk the cows and we could not do it, so we went to bed. There wasn't any use scolding us. We got over it all right.

Dad would go to town every Saturday, and he would bring us something. I was watching for him to come along. There wasn't any fences there and it was flat, so we could see for a long way. I ran over to meet him. He had some cookies for us. I took them and rode back to where



Henry Reimann as a trained soldier  
1918.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

the cattle were - about a mile. Carl saw the situation, so he came over because he didn't want me to eat all the treats. I decided to hide. I ran and jumped into the high grass of a little slough, and I jumped on top of a rattlesnake! I was so scared! I jumped out, and he bit me right in the heel of my shoe. He stayed with me for two jumps. I scattered the cookies all over. Carl came over, and I told him about it. We couldn't find the snake. It must have gone in a hole. It was lucky he bit the heel of my shoe, because if he had hit higher, it would have gone into my leg. I shouldn't have been so careless because we knew there were rattlesnakes around there.

One day we went to the neighbors, and they had just made some ice cream. She gave all of us a taste. It was good, and we wanted to know how to make this ice cream. He said, "Just take the cream off the milk and freeze it." When Carl and I got home, we milked our cows and we put some of the milk in a little bucket and put it way on top of the windmill so nothing would bother it. The next morning we got it, and it was frozen hard. We got a spoon and tried it...but it didn't taste so good.

I didn't go to school much after I was in the fourth grade. When I was eight years old, we walked 2 ½ miles to school. We had to go through a neighbor's pasture. He had cattle in the pasture, and we were afraid of them but it was too far to go around. We always watched the cattle when we went through. Many times they would run toward us, and we would have to head for the fence. When the snow came, we drove a two-wheeled cart with a horse hitched to it. It snowed about six inches one day, and we started home after school and got stuck in one of the ditches. One of the tugs had broken, and we didn't know what to do. We took the horses and led it up to Tommy Green's, our neighbor, then we went home. The neighbor took our horses, got the cart out, and met my dad, who was on the way to meet us.

My Uncle Ferdinand Kraemer also lived in Nebraska, and he thought he would go to Idaho and homestead some land there. He and his father, Henry, came through Jackson Hole, Wyoming, when it was a trading post. They came to Greentimber, Idaho, and homesteaded. They wrote to my folks and said there was good land and wanted us to come. Mother and Dad thought it was a good idea, so Mother and us kids took the train to Idaho. Dad stayed to bring the horses. He sold out to Dave Paul all the cattle and horses, except eight head of work horses and a stallion.

Uncle Kraemer came to St. Anthony, Idaho, to meet us. He had a wagon. We stayed all night there at the home of George Couch. I slept in a big chair. Kraemer stayed at the home of Charley Mackert. The next morning, I was up early. I don't remember eating breakfast. I stayed outside until Uncle came. We loaded the stuff in the wagon and started up here. It was quite a long way. I was so tickled I decided to walk behind. I walked for miles. I know it was way past Chester (six miles). We crossed the old wooden bridge by Blanchard's. It was late when we got here, probably around 9 o'clock. Grandfather was waiting for us. He and Uncle had built a house for us to live in. We moved in, and we were glad to be there. The next morning, I got up to see how things were. It was April and the grass was so high from the year before, and it really looked nice. Kraemer had a pair of skis he had made. I thought it was fun to slide around on the grass with those skis. Uncle finally took the skis and put them away. I guess he didn't want me to wear them out.

We were there a month when Dad came. Kraemer went to meet him. They loaded all the machinery we had, which was just a riding plow and a breaking plow, and a few tools. He bought the running gears of a Shetler wagon, and they got some lumber and built a box for it. They loaded everything in and tied the horses behind.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Dad and Kraemer broke up 11 acres of land. The only seed we had was rye, so we sowed it. It got very tall. We had to have feed, and I think we fed that rye. I don't remember threshing it. Uncle fixed the mower with a box behind, and we cut all the sloughs for feed for the horses. Mother had bought a good milk cow when we came, and we had milk and butter from that one cow. We stacked the hay. Carl and I had to load the hay and haul it home. We used to have a neighbor named Otto Hargins who helped us stack the hay.

We began breaking up more ground, about 60 acres. Mother took a claim of 80 acres down west of us a few miles. We broke up 40 acres there and pulled off the sagebrush. It was a lot of work, and Mother helped us a lot with it.

Dad took on some cattle to herd, and I was kind of a cowboy. We had a summer school at Perry Grube's old house. I would go to school and watch the cattle. If I saw them coming, I would go out and herd them back.

One time Billy Erinbeck and I were looking for our horses. We went to the cowboy camp to ask if they had seen them. They said, "Heck no! Did you have dinner?" When we said no, they had some mushrooms cooked, and they made us eat them. We thought that they were toadstools. They had a six-shooter lying on the table. We said we had to go look for our horses, and they said, "Hurry up then." And as we ran out and down the trail, they shot at us. I could see where the bullets hit on the side. They used to set fire to the grass so the sheep couldn't pasture there. We had prairie fires every fall.

Father raised oats for the horses, and they were some of the earliest oats in this country and were called Kersian Oats. We didn't cut anymore slough grass for hay. We bought straw from Marysville and hauled it home. In later years we would buy hay until we put in hay ourselves. We also raised some wheat. Our first threshing machine belonged to Hollis Egbert. It was a horse-power outfit. He always threshed for us on Christmas Day. We had stacked all our bundles, then we threshed them. We always threshed with Hollis. He finally got a steam outfit, then a fellow by the name of Ed Steinmetz ran his machine. I remember once when they came to Davie Shults's place. It was on Sunday and he didn't want to work on Sunday, so Hollis Egbert's crew went in and threshed him while he just sat and didn't do a thing. This had to be done because there were so many to be threshed and time was short.

Kraemer bought a threshing machine and a saw mill, and I began to work for him. I ran the thresher. We threshed around here for three years. Then he sold out to Carl Lenz. Carl hired us right along with the outfit. I ran the thresher, Kraemer the engine, and Tom Hancock the water wagon. I worked for Lenz from then on. I was probably 15 or 16 years old.

When I was about 20 or so, I began working for a grain company called the Salt Lake Grain and Milling Co. They had me load cars off the line. I had some scales and had it rigged up so I could weigh about ten sacks at a time. The grain was hauled in with wagons and in the winter, I would weigh the grain and load the car. That winter I loaded 38 cars at Grainville, Marysville, Drummond, Felt, Judkins, and Reece.

While I was working there, I got a sliver in my finger and blood poison set in. Dr. Hargis lanced my hand and arm three times and was going to lance it again. I went home and Mother doctored it. I held it in water as hot as I could stand. Infection came out of all the lance holes. That hot water saved my arm. I still have two stiff fingers because of that accident.

After my hand healed, I got a job on the dam at the hoisting engine. I had one of the best jobs on the dam, hoisting rocks and dirt in the dam. I worked there for three years. I liked the boss, and he liked me. They said I was pretty good at my job. I had an automatic dump on the outfit and could put the rocks and dirt about where they wanted me to put them.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

I got a call to go to the Army during World War I. A fellow by the name of Slattery signed my calling or registration card and Sam Trude signed my draft card.

Because of my handicapped hand, I didn't go overseas. I was in the 347<sup>th</sup> Machine Gun Battalion. The Captain noticed my stiff fingers, so pretty soon I had myself another job. It was training mules in the mule division. When the mules were trained, I was out of work. I had signed up as a Hoisting Engineer, and I was given this job next. I worked at this until the Armistice was signed. While I was in the Army, I helped build railroads and helped get out some pretty big timber.

When I got home, I began farming with Joe. We batched. That first winter we shot coyotes. I shot nine. Joe and I each had a straw stack. We would place our bait then sit out in the stack all night and wait for the coyotes to come for the bait. Joe didn't like to sit out in the cold, and he wouldn't go out if he didn't have to. When he didn't go, I would shoot mine and then sneak over and shoot one for him. He didn't like this, so he would come out and help me. We had a quilt in the straw, and we would wear a big sheepskin coat to keep us warm. The nights were moonlight and cold. When we shot a coyote, we would bury it in the snow to keep it from freezing, then the next day we would skin them so we could sell the skins.

In the summer, Joe and I worked on the roads. He ran the grader tractors, and I built the bridges. They were wooden bridges from Warm River to Macks Inn. I had a crew to help me. When we worked close to home, we walked to work but when we got farther up the line, we would come home on weekends to see how the grain and horses were doing, then we would get up early and generally miss breakfast in order to run down to Warm River to catch the train. We

flagged it and would ride to Trude Station.

When Joe got married, I sold out to my brother Walter. I went into the threshing business. I bought my first thresher from Christensens in St. Anthony. It was a nice steam outfit, Case model. My brother, Fred, was with me. I was staying with him at Marysville where he was farming. I had thought I would clean, repair, and paint the thresh machine at St. Anthony. I had Fred help me bring it up when it was done. It took us all day. We had to pull it over some of the paved streets of St.



Threshing

Anthony, and they told me I would have to put planks on the road. The cop finally told me if I would go over the pavement early in the morning while it was still cold, I wouldn't have to plank it. My outfit had big wheels, and I didn't make any marks on the pavement. I couldn't pull it across the bridge on Snake River, either. I had to work my way up here from Chester.

My machine looked nice. I went out to get jobs. Everyone saw the new machine, and I



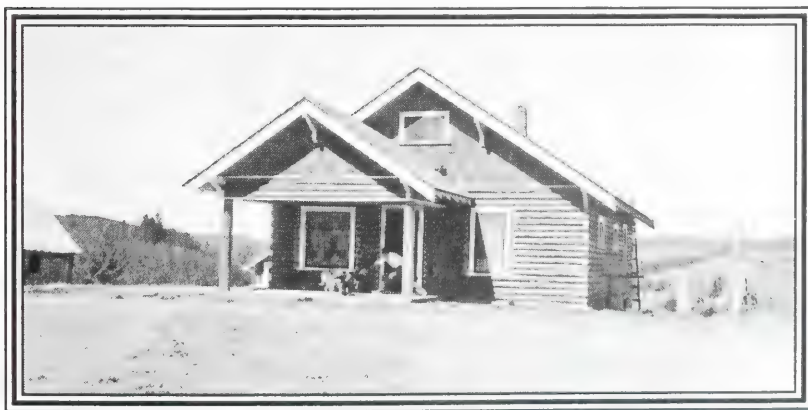
## *Ashton Family Histories*

didn't have any trouble getting jobs. I threshed peas for eight cents a bushel. I threshed the whole Marysville country. I fixed my machine so I could change from peas to grain in 15 minutes. However, the peas were generally threshed first, and then the grain, so I didn't need to do this, but I fixed it that way anyhow. First I would make the rounds doing everyone's peas, then turn right around and do everyone's grain. I did all of Greentimber and west and south of Ashton. Even across Fall River. Purchasing the threshing machine took all of my money, but I made \$800.00 besides what I paid for it that first year. I was so tickled!



Threshing

I bought some lots with an orchard in Boise. I built the garage first, and then I batched in it. I did my own laundry and boiled the clothes in a can. I had some black underwear, and I boiled these with my white clothes. You ought to have seen the mess! I was so ashamed of them I wouldn't hang them out in the daytime for fear the neighbors would see them, so I would hang them out at night and then get up early in the morning and get them in again. When my sisters, Annie and Mary, came they kept house and worked in the laundry. I worked at about everything. I did quite a bit of carpentry work. I helped build the Egyptian Theater. When they found I didn't belong to the Union, they told me I had to join or quit, so I decided to quit.



The log house Henry built in 1929.

I left Annie and Mary in Boise, and I came back here. I worked on construction at the power plant at Soda Springs. I had a job as Straw Boss. From there I went to Copco, California, and worked on the power plant, then I came up to the Ashton Power Plant. The same outfit had built all three of these power plants.

I met Eunice Short, and we were married the 16<sup>th</sup> of November 1926. We lived in Boise one winter, then I sold out and came up here and rented Charles Walker's farm for a year, then I bought his land.

I was still running the threshers. I had two now. Besides doing this, I farmed. During January of 1928, I went out and chopped the logs and peeled them (it was like peeling ice off), and I built the garage for our house in February and March. I ordered the logs for the house, and

## *Ashton Family Histories*

we moved into it in 1929. I built most of it myself with a little help from Joe. I remember hauling the logs up from the railroad at Warm River in a Model T truck. It all cost around \$400.00.

I built up my pumping system with the water wheel. It worked so good I decided to make my own electricity. When I was threshing grain for Glenn Mitchell in Marysville, I saw an old 32-volt generator in his yard, and I asked him how much he would take for it. He said I could have it, but I offered him \$10.00 for it. When I came back for the generator, his wife came out and said, "Say, did he sell that to you?" When I said yes, she said, "I've got one in the basement I will give you, but you can't take the one he sold you until you take that one from the basement." I traded the one from the basement to Elmer George for a combine bin. In this way, I made my combine into a "one man" combine. Elmer made a welder out of the one I traded him.

I wanted to be sure the generator ran good, so I connected 10 light bulbs around my little pump house and when I had it running, they all lit. It worked so good, looked so good, and I was so tickled about it I said, "I am going to get wire to bring the electricity up." I sent to Montgomery Ward, and it cost me about \$30.00. I wired it up, and we had our lights. We pumped our water from that until last year (1963). We used those lights for 14 years and when the REA (Fall River Rural Electric Association) came through, we joined up. The old system was direct current, and we used an electric iron and vacuum cleaner. I even used this system for two months after the REA came through. They finally told me if I didn't hook on, they were going to remove the pole they put in, so I had to hook up. We are using the same light fixtures and the same wiring. We have a well down to the river now and pump with a submersible pump. We are still using the same furnace. I have converted it from wood to coal, and now to oil, but can easily convert it back to wood again if the need arises.

We have bought our land and cleared it. I have found out how to raise the best wheat to sell on the market. When I bought our 120 acres, I clean-cultivated it and didn't raise anything on it for the first year. I planted red Marquis wheat and it made 45 bushels to the acre. I sold it for \$2.41 a bushel. Everybody wanted a leaf from my book on how to raise such good wheat. The USDA wanted me to plow up some of it because I had planted too much but I hated to plow up such good wheat, so they said I could take out a bond and sell it when they gave me orders to. Billy, my step-daughter, was sick at the time, and we had many doctor bills and needed the money.

I began to raise fall wheat. Nice clean wheat with no weeds. We cleaned it with hoes. I made those hoes out of big shovels and sharpened them. We wore them out as we went through our grain chopping out the weeds. One cut with those hoes was about the same as six cuts with a small hoe. We never allowed any weeds to go to seed in our fields.

As we were getting old, I felt that we should go into the Soil Bank, but Eunice didn't want to. They said I could harvest the crop I was growing. I went ahead and planted the



## *Ashton Family Histories*



Eunice and Henry with their hobbies...making dolls and decorative tables from crooked trees. The mural above the couch was painted by Eunice. Beautiful!

*By Henry Reimann*

♥♥We moved here in 1901. Dad, Lorin Paul Walker, homesteaded here. I met Henry Reimann in Bear Gulch when we were 18 years old. I had never seen him before and never saw him again until I was a widow. I met him in April at a dance. We were married the 16<sup>th</sup> of Nov. 1926. I told him he didn't want me but he said he did, so he married himself a job. Me and two kids. We didn't know Billy was going to be sick like that. She had a head injury when she was about 2 ½ years old. We had a lot of doctor bills, and I tried to work and help all I could. I used to get up at 3:00 a.m. and do my washing and can peas so I could help Henry if he needed me.

(His comments) She helped me in the fields when it was so dusty she had to wear a mask. She ran the combine, and I put the grain in the granary. We did the same work it took 15 teams and six or seven extra men in the old days to do. She said she would rather do this than cook for threshers.

(She) Now we are just an old woman, an old man, and a cat.

(Henry made beautiful tables. They are made from twisted trees he found when he built the overflow dam (Yellowstone Dam) in 1919 and 1920.

*By Eunice Walker Short Reimann*

Eunice's father, along with two uncles, Charles Walker and Dave Howell, took up land in the area under the Homestead Act.

required amount of grass. When I signed up, they told me I had to plow up my good wheat. I decided I didn't want to be in Soil Bank, and I plowed up my grass and harvested my wheat. They penalized me. It was a difficult situation to be in at our age.

We rent our land now and can travel if we like or just sit and enjoy the peace and the quiet of our own home.♥♥

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Clearing the land became a family project. The sagebrush was railed up, and the children spent many hours picking up the brush and putting it into piles to be burned. They thought the work would never end.

Eunice, due to a shortage of boys in the family, was a great help to her father. She learned to ride horses and to work them on a plow, harrow, disk and drill. She also took turns with her other sisters, helping her mother in the home. This training resulted in Eunice becoming a good homemaker and cook.

The Homestead wasn't all work. There was time for swimming, fishing and exploring the area. Eunice loved to fish and always caught the big ones. When asked her secret, "How do you manage to catch only big fish?" She replied, "I put a large bait on the hook. It scares the small fish away and only the larger ones bite."

Eunice went to school in Warm River and graduated from the eighth grade. She and her next youngest sister, Coral, attended high school in Ashton, Idaho. Ashton was seven miles from Warm River and their parents rented a small house in Ashton for the girls to live in while attending school. Their father thought they were fooling around too much. The girls did get good grades.

In 1915, Eunice met and married William Rohr Short on March 7, 1915. To this union were born two children:

Rohr Paul died 29 Mar 2002 at Pocatello, Idaho.

Eunice "Billy" died 3 Sep 1943.

William worked as a clerk in a store. He also tried his hand at farming. He preferred 'clerking' and the family moved to American Falls. After a short illness, he died 1 Feb 1926 and was buried in the Basalt Cemetery.

Eunice and the children moved to Boise, Idaho where she found work to support herself and the two children. While living in Boise, she met Henry F. Reimann, whom she first met when Henry threshed grain for her father in Warm River. After a short courtship, the couple were married 16 Nov 1926.

They lived in Boise for a year, then moved to Warm River. Here they rented the Charles Walker farm and also the Lorin Walker home, down on what was called the 'flat,' close to Henry's Fork of the Snake River. In fact, it was the same home Eunice had grown up in.

Henry farmed the Charles Walker farm for one year and then bought it. This farm was one of the most productive in the Warm River area. Eunice was a good help-meet for Henry. She was also an excellent cook and homemaker.

They decided to build a home on the original Charles Walker site. The Charles Walker home had burned to the ground several years before they purchased the farm. The only building that remained was a log shop. In 1929, Henry built a two-car log garage on the site and began to get materials together to build a new, modern, full basement, four-bedroom log house.

In the spring of 1929, Eunice's nephew, Elwood, age 12, joined the Reimann family. She and Henry agreed to take him until his mother, Coral, could take care of her family. Elwood was about nine months older than her son, Paul, and the boys got along well with each other. Elwood was there a little over a year.

Aunt Eunice had a great way with us boys. We worked with her on many projects. We helped by picking huckleberries, service berries, and chokecherries. She always took us to pick raspberries at the Bill Reynolds home. Bill was a bachelor and had a large patch of berries he never used or picked.

We were not the greatest raspberry pickers; however, we picked as many berries as she



## *Ashton Family Histories*

did. In order for us to work, she told us stories. If we wanted to hear the story, we had to keep up with her and pick our row clean. I have often wished I could remember those stories, or that she had written them down. They fascinated us, and she always ended her story with, "They lived in peace, were married in grease, and were buried in a cake of tallow."

Aunt Eunice and we boys shocked the grain. Uncle Henry ran the binder. The three of us kept up with the binder. As soon as Uncle Henry had his grain in the shock, he started his threshing machine run. He threshed for the other farmers in the area. His crop was always one of the last to be threshed.

I always marveled at the many talents Aunt Eunice possessed. She was quite an artist, and when they installed the bathtub in their new home, she painted a beautiful landscape on the side of the tub. She also painted a big mural on the wall above their couch. She braided rugs and was a good seamstress.

We loved the apple pies she made. We could hardly wait until the green apples were large enough to be put into a pie. In fact, we went down to Bim Stone's orchard and stole enough apples for a pie or two. When Aunt Eunice found out we had stolen the apples, she wouldn't make the pies. We asked if we could make them. She agreed that we could; however, when it came to seasoning our stolen apples, we were stumped. We finally talked her into seasoning our pie. The pepper can and the cinnamon can look alike. Aunt Eunice grabbed the pepper instead of the cinnamon can and blackened our apples with pepper. It taught us a great lesson that stealing apples doesn't pay.

Eunice "Billie" took a bad fall when she was a baby. This fall caused her to be a victim of epilepsy. Uncle Henry loved his step-daughter and took her to many doctors to combat the disease. Billie lived into her early twenties before she died. This was a sad day in the Reimann household.

Aunt Eunice and Uncle Henry took several trips after Henry retired. They went fishing and had a great time seeing who could catch the largest lake trout. Aunt Eunice usually won.

Winter months were usually filled by reading books, listening to the radio, and reading the Ashton Herald. Henry was usually busy drawing out a project and napping in his favorite chair.

Aunt Eunice had many nephews and nieces. She was a favorite aunt to all of us, and Uncle Henry always made us feel welcome.

Uncle Henry was 83 years old when he died. He had developed a blood clot in one of his legs. The leg had to be amputated. The shock was too great for his weakened state. After Henry's death, Aunt Eunice left her home to live with her son, Paul. The home and the land were sold. When Aunt Eunice was about ninety years old, Paul placed her in a nursing home in Pocatello. She was 93 years of age when she died on 22 Dec 1996. She was buried in the Basalt, Idaho Cemetery.

*By Elwood Chambers*

*Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**R**eimann, Otto Stephanus "Stephen" and Evelyn Marie Jones. Otto was born 19 Jul 1907 in Greentimber, Idaho, to Gottfried and Katherine Kraemer REIMANN. He died 2 Aug 1987 in Modesto, California, and was buried 5 Aug 1987 in Turlock, California. He married Evelyn Jones 12 Mar 1943 in Reno, Nevada. She was born 10 Nov 1911 in Weir, Kansas, to William C. and Hannah Wilkinson JONES. She died 11 Jul 1974 in Turlock, California, and was buried 15 Jul 1974 in Turlock, California. They had the following children:

Wilma born 25 Feb 1944. She married

Malcolm H. Anderson 22 Jan 1978.

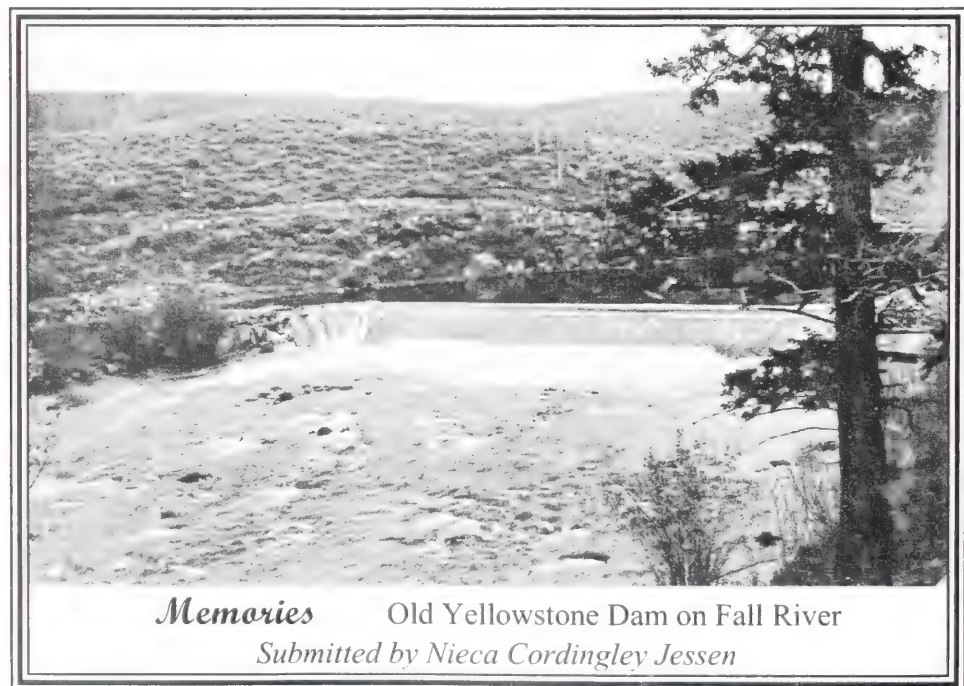
Lawrence born 18 Dec 1945 in Palo Alto, California. He married Patricia Ann Brunner 26 May 1972.

Florence born 18 Dec 1945 in Palo Alto, California. She married Bob Murphy 5 Feb 1966 in Everton, Missouri. (Div.)

*Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden*



Otto and Evelyn Reimann with twins, Lawrence and Florence.



*Memories*

Old Yellowstone Dam on Fall River

*Submitted by Nieca Cordingley Jessen*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**Reimann, Robert.** Robert was born 6 Apr 1940 at Ashton, Idaho, to Walter and Eleanor Thielke REIMANN.

From the time he could remember, he was helping his father, Walter, with their dairy business. He attended Ashton schools and graduated from North Fremont High School. He went to ISC (ISU) in Pocatello for three years, studying electronics.

Robert joined the Army and took his basic training in Fort Ord, California, after which he was sent to Ft. Monmouth, New Jersey, the main repair corps school, to study Radar Repair. From Ft.

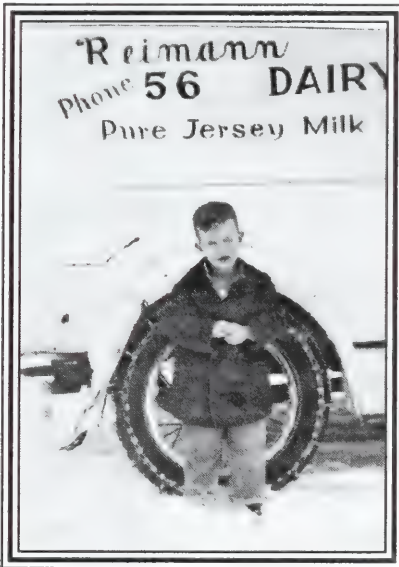
Monmouth, he went to Ft. Gordon, Georgia, to the U.S. Signal corps and drove a truck distributing mail and other printed materials. After his discharge from the Army, he began working for his Uncle Joe Reiman 2 Oct 1967 to get his Electrical License and on 1 Jul 1968 he received his Contractor's License.

Robert still works as an electrician in the Ashton area.

*Submitted by Helen Reinman Marsden*



Robert Reimann



Robert was always happy to help his dad deliver milk from their dairy.



### *Memories*

G R Reimann  
and Charles  
Hachirver  
Hay Stack

*Submitted  
By  
Nieca  
Cordingley  
Jessen*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Reimann*, Walter Johan and Eleanor Thielke. Walter was born 16 Sep 1902 in Greentimber, Idaho, to Gottfried and Katherine Kraemer REIMANN. He died 18 Sep 1972 in Pocatello, Idaho, and was buried 20 Sep 1972 in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. Walter married Eleanor 25 Dec 1932 in Emmett, Idaho. She was born 1 Feb 1910 in Meridian, Idaho, to William C. and Louise Katherine Dietzman THIELKE. She died 26 Feb 1972 in Salt Lake City and was buried 29 Jan 1972 in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Kenneth born 30 Nov 1933 in Ashton, Idaho, died 17 Jan 1938 and was buried in Ashton, Idaho. He died from blood poisoning from a blister on his heel.

Robert born 6 Apr 1940 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Reimann, Robert.)

Janet Louise born 29 May 1943 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She married Robert M. Jenkins 29 May 1953 in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Gina Sherice born 1 Jan 1966. She married Paul Pomeroy. Children:  
Graham  
Kendrick  
Jonathan

Robert John born 31 Aug 1969. He married Deborah Lynn Masak.

Walter completed his schooling in the Ashton area and later farmed with his father. While he was a teenager, he worked on road construction in the Ashton area. At 21 he was employed as a park ranger in Yellowstone National Park for four years. He then bought a ranch near Ashton to farm.

After his marriage to Eleanor, he worked for a short time for the Tri-State Lumber Company. Then he undertook farming and dairy work, and he sold and delivered milk supplies in the area.

Eleanor taught the 5<sup>th</sup>, 6<sup>th</sup> and 8<sup>th</sup> grades in Warm River School where she met Walter. (She always called him Walt.) She taught 3<sup>rd</sup> grade in the Ashton Elementary for many years.



Walter Reimann



Eleanor and Walter REIMANN

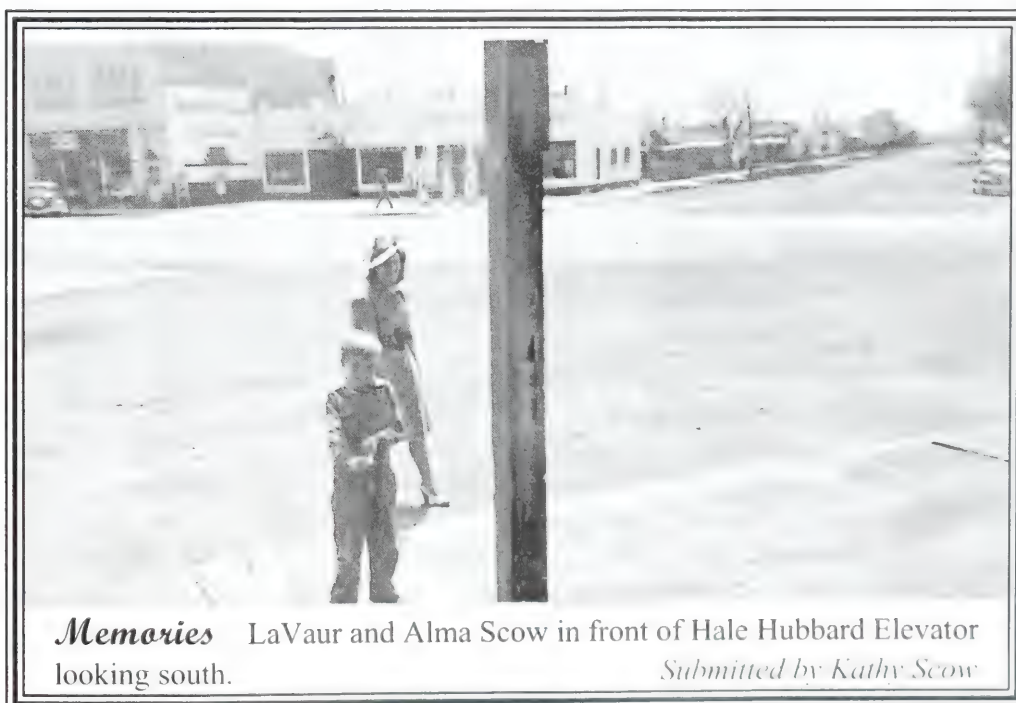


*Ashton Family Histories*



Walter Reimann age 12

*Submitted by Helen Reiman*



*Memories* LaVaur and Alma Scow in front of Hale Hubbard Elevator  
looking south.

*Submitted by Kathy Scow*

## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Reynolds*, Bruce Francis and Zora Harris. Bruce was born 28 Aug 1891 at Lawrence, Emory, Utah, to Levi Burt and Emily Mortenson REYNOLDS. Bruce married Zora Harris in 1914. They had five living children and a set of twin girls still-born:

Wilfred Bruce married Lois Murri. They had four boys and two girls.

Burt Harris married Vera Cordingley.

They had four girls and two boys.

Blenda married Sterling Hone. They had four girls and one boy.

Mac Francis married Eleanor Randall.

They had two boys and two girls.

Donna married Herbert Steinmann. They had one girl and one boy.



A Brief Look at Bruce

Zora and Bruce Reynolds

Bruce was the fourth child. He had an older brother, Boyd, a sister, Carrie, and another brother just three years older than himself, Ward.

Bruce's mother was from Chelstrup, Sweden. It was in the northern part of Sweden and is called "Schona." Her father was a blacksmith by trade and the name "Roslund" which was the trade name of a blacksmith. He used that name as a blacksmith, and his family were known by this name more than they were by their given name Mortenson.

The Mortenson family lived in a home rented from a nobleman, and they owned land there also. They became anxious to come to America, and just before Emily's 8<sup>th</sup> birthday, their family set sail for America in June of 1873. Emily stated that the journey was almost uneventful – was sick only one day.

They landed at Castle Garden, New York, and stayed there one night. The next morning, they boarded the train for Salt Lake City, Utah. The Mortenson family arrived there on the 24<sup>th</sup> of July 1873, and were met by a friend who took them to Sandy, Utah. They lived there for nine months. Emily's father did blacksmith work for the railroad. They next moved to Mt. Pleasant, Utah.

When Emily was 19 years old, she met and married Levi Burt Reynolds, who had come to Utah from Indiana. They lived first in Indianola, Sanpete, Utah, for about one year, then moved to Castle Valley, Emory County, Utah, where they lived and farmed for about 17 years.

When Bruce was 10 years old, the family left Lawrence headed for Idaho. They pulled out of Lawrence with two wagons and a white top buggy with a team of horses on each. Father drove one, brother Boyd drove one, and 13 year old brother Ward drove one. The second day out was a stormy, snowy day, so they built a big campfire under some trees and stood around and visited for several hours waiting for the storm to pass. Later in the day they went on to Salina, Utah, and stayed there in a little log cabin they rented for that night. It had a big fireplace. Ma Emily, made fresh biscuits, cooking them in a bake skillet.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

It is the 19<sup>th</sup> of April 1902. They went up to Mayfield to visit Grandpa and Grandma Mortenson – Mons and Karna – a little south of Mt. Pleasant and spent two nights. Next they stayed at Grandpa and Grandma Reynolds – Levi Burt. Sr. and Hannah – at Mt. Pleasant.

The family boarded the train at Moroni, Utah. They loaded into box cars, the horses in one and all of their earthly possessions into the other, including the wagons. The wagons and buggy had to be dismantled and put in pieces. One wagon box was used by Pa – a bed in the box car with the horses. Emily and the children rode in the passenger car on a separate train. The passenger train went to Salt Lake, on to Pocatello, and then to St. Anthony, Idaho. The family was a day ahead of Pa because he had to change all the wagons, horses, and household goods to a different freight train.

Everyone and everything are all together at St. Anthony, and the family is on their last leg of the journey to Marysville, Idaho. The last bridge over the Snake River is at St. Anthony. They had to ford Fall River at Chester.

It is now the 8<sup>th</sup> day of May 1902, they have made it to Marysville.

There is a school with four little rooms, a wood stove, and teacher for each room. There are eight grades. School is completed, and Bruce helps his Pa plant and harvest the crops.

In the spring of 1907, Bruce and his brothers, Boyd and Ward, become camp heads for R.C. Bryant out of Chicago, who takes people through Yellowstone Park by way of portable camps. They would set up the tents, help fix and serve the meals, tend the camp fires, and gather fuel for them. They were very versatile boys. Not only did they take care of the travelers every need to be comfortable out camping under the stars, they would entertain them at night ... Boyd and Ward with travel log and speech and Bruce with song. Bruce got a lot of practice each night. He continued to sing all the rest of his life. He was well known all up and down the upper Snake River Valley for his beautiful singing voice. It is too bad that he never kept track of how many funerals he sang at, along with all the times he sang for other functions.

Bruce and Ward were best friends all of their lives, and their families were always extremely close. Could it be that their wives were aunt and niece who married brothers?

Bruce loved to hunt and fish but hunting was top. He and Ward would put in an elk hunting camp at the head of Warm River each season and would guide hunters before it became a profession.

Bruce was always a farmer and farmed west of Ashton in Ora all his married life except for four or five years he was farming in the Teton Basin area of Chapin near Victor and Driggs when he was first married. Bruce will be remembered by a lot of the children from Ashton during the 40's through the 70's, because most of them, growing up, were chased by him. He would chase them, catch them, and then give them a dime or quarter or drag them to the City Drug store and buy them an ice cream cone or milk shake. The kids loved him. It is a good thing he lived in that era because today, doing what he did then, would be looked upon by the law in a different way.

Bruce also loved tilling and working the farm ground, and he did till the soil up into his late '70s and early '80s.

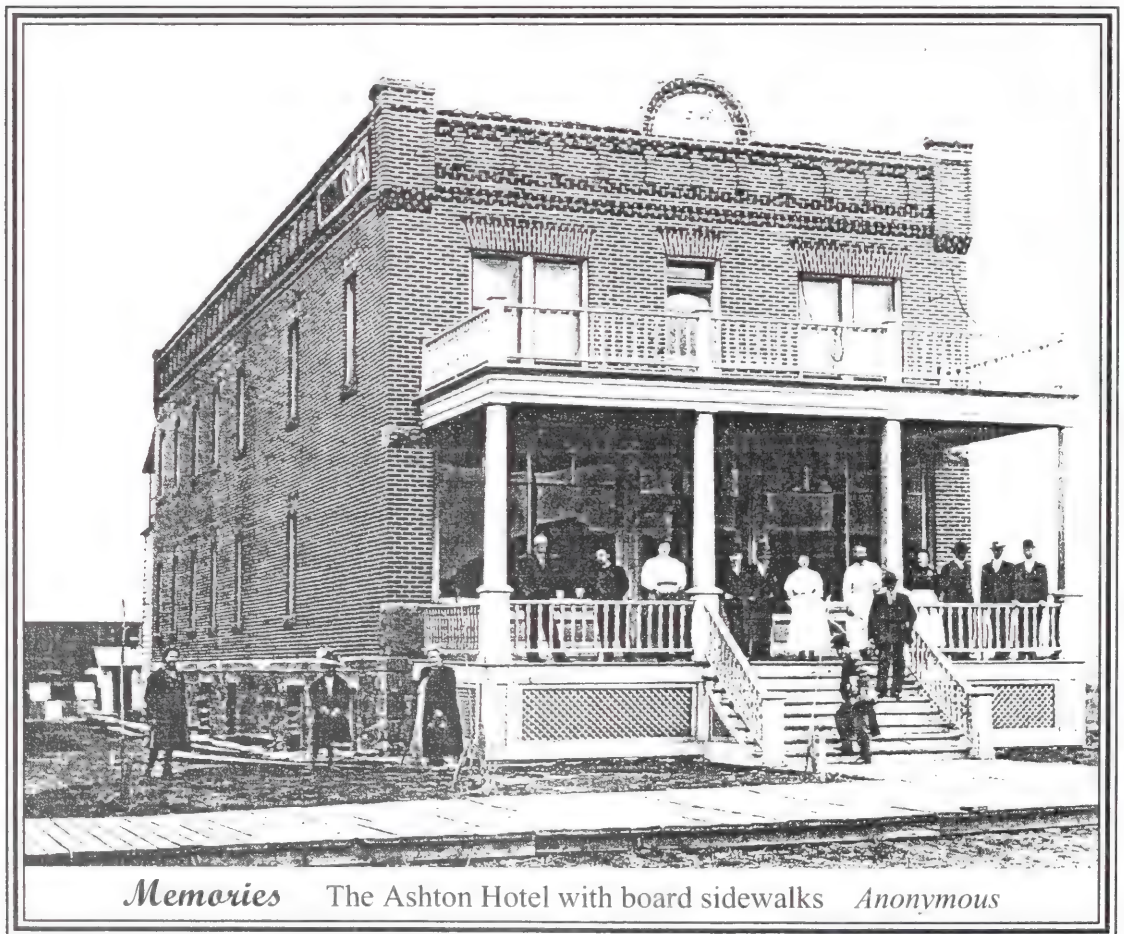
In some ways he was one of a kind, and his breed is gone.

*By Donna Reynolds Steinmann*

## *Ashton Family Histories*

I was one of those 40's kids that loved Bruce Reynolds. He saved my life once. My mother had let me go to a night movie, by myself, called "The Abominable Snowman." I was sitting all alone, and the show just got scarier and scarier! At the end of the movie I had found my way into the lap of someone I didn't even know, who I was clinging to for dear life. It was Bruce Reynolds. I can remember wondering why he wasn't as scared as I was. He was chuckling! Very soon after this incident, I had to have an operation. Bruce came to see me in the hospital and brought me a present. I can't remember if it was candy or a stuffed toy, but I loved him for it and admired him the rest of my life.

*By Kathy Scow Newcomb*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Reynolds, Dee Morgan and Nikki Irene Worrell.*

Dee was born to Morgan Ward Reynolds and Ruth Anna Howard Reynolds on November 13, 1942 in Maywood, California. He is the oldest of four children. Shortly after his birth, they moved back to Ashton, Idaho, near family. Dee grew up hunting, fishing, and enjoying the great outdoors offered by the Ashton area. He attended elementary school in Ashton. He earned his Eagle Scout Award on January 6, 1958 and enjoyed the skills he learned while scouting. He also received the Explorer Silver Award on June 1, 1958. Dee graduated from North Fremont High School in 1961. He participated in sports and all the school plays. Dee played third base and left field positions for the baseball team and center and guard on the football team. He served as an LDS missionary to the Southern States Mission. After returning, he attended Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho. He worked as a meter-reader for Fall River Rural Electric Cooperative (Fall River).



Nikki and Dee Reynolds

Nikki Irene Worrell was born to Robert Paxton Worrell and Hazel May Richards Worrell on December 6, 1945, in St. Anthony, Idaho. She is the second of three children born to Bob and Hazel. She grew up on a farm in Drummond, Idaho. She loved riding horses, fishing, and enjoying the work required from farm life. She enjoyed the wide open spaces to explore after finishing her chores. Her favorite spot was located at Conant Creek, which ran through the family farm. It provided privacy, adventures, and a place to cool off. She attended Ashton Elementary School. She liked the three-story schoolhouse and enjoyed all of her teachers. She graduated from North Fremont High School in 1964. She left for Ricks College and found the love of her life in Dee Reynolds, whom she'd known growing up in Ashton but had previously never thought of him as anything more than a friend's teasing brother!

Dee and Nikki were married on July 7, 1965 in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple. They moved into an apartment above the Ashton IGA Store to begin their married life together. Dee continued employment at Fall River as a Groundman. Nikki was employed at the Frostop as a cook. Dee joined the National Guard in 1965. Their first child, Justin Dee Reynolds, was born on January 22, 1968 at the Ashton Memorial Hospital. They moved to West Yellowstone, Montana, due to an assignment for Dee's employment at Fall River as an apprentice lineman. In May 1968, Dee's National Guard Unit was called up for active duty to serve in the Vietnam War. The unit served from September 1968 to September 1969. Dee returned to Fall River to continue his career as an apprentice lineman.

Their second son, Brand Paxton Reynolds, was born on August 27, 1970 in Rexburg, Idaho. By 1972, Dee had received his journeyman certificate. Dee and Nikki's first daughter, Krista Reynolds, was born on December 26, 1972 in Rexburg, Idaho. In October 1974, Dee and Nikki returned to live in Ashton. Their fourth child, Clayt Morgan Reynolds was born on November 22, 1974, in Rexburg, Idaho. In the spring of 1975, Dee and Nikki began building their own home at 1344 N. 3550 E. (Baker Road) where they currently reside. From 1975 to 1990, Dee held several key positions at Fall River Rural Electric cooperative. Pace Robert

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Reynolds was born to Dee and Nikki on September 23, 1977 in Rexburg, Idaho. He passed away on September 28, 1977 at Primary Children's Hospital of congenital heart disease. Genna Reynolds was born on June 5, 1979 in Rexburg, Idaho. Dee continued to set high goals and accomplish them. During these years, he studied in Business Management from LaSalle University. Their seventh child, Quade William Reynolds, was born on September 14, 1981 in the Ashton Memorial Hospital.

Dee and Nikki were able to nurture their family and provide opportunities on their property to develop work skills by raising cows, sheep, turkeys, chickens, horses, pigs, ducks, and growing a large

garden. Camping, fishing, hunting, and recreating in the Ashton area allowed each child to gain an appreciation for nature. All of their children graduated from North Fremont High School in Ashton, Idaho, Ricks College in Rexburg, Idaho, and Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah.

Nikki worked at Ashton Elementary School as an Aide in Special Ed in 1987 and 1988. She was a substitute teacher for grades Kindergarten to twelfth grade from 1990-1996. Dee is currently employed as the General Manager/CEO at Fall River Rural Electric Cooperative. Dee and Nikki have been active members of the LDS Church and continue to serve in various ways. They supported the Ashton community by participating in the Rotary Club, American Legion, North Fremont Booster Club, and Scouting programs. Dee received the Silver Beaver Award on April 16, 2005 after thirty-five years of service to Scouting as a scout leader.

Dee and Nikki love the seasonal changes of Ashton, which create beautiful and inspiring scenery. They continue to cherish times spent together driving through the forests and viewing wildlife in Yellowstone National Park. Dee and Nikki enjoy associating with fellow Ashton residents and observing deer, moose, cougars, raccoons, and bears in their backyard. As of 2005, Dee and Nikki have nine grandchildren.



B-Krista M-Genna, Brand, Nikki, Dee, Quade F- Justin, and Clayt REYNOLDS

By Nikki Reynolds





## *Ashton Family Histories*

Reynolds, Morgan Ward "Jim" and Ruth Anna Howard.

Jim was born in Ashton to Ward Willard Reynolds and LaVerna Harris Reynolds on September 3, 1918, while they were living in Marysville. He was the first son and second child in a family of eight children.

Early in his childhood, Morgan was nicknamed "Jimmy" and later his name was shortened to "Jim," which he went by his entire life. Jim grew up in Marysville, Idaho, attending schools in Marysville and Ashton. He was active in the LDS Church and in scouting.

Ruth Anna Howard was born to William Alfred and Rachel Elnora Thompson Howard on February 27, 1918. Ruth grew up in Chester, where she attended grammar school. She attended three years of high school in Sugar City and her senior year in St. Anthony, where she graduated in the spring of 1936. She rode in horse races and won quite often. She worked the farm with her dad and loved it when they got their first new tractor. Ruth has been an active member of the LDS Church all of her life.

Jim loved hunting, fishing, and especially horses. He had a great love for the out-of-doors. He was an excellent fisherman and excelled at fly-fishing. The fall of the year found Jim at the head of Warm River



Jim and Ruth Reynolds



Dee, Karen, Dan, James, Ruth, and Jim REYNOLDS

camping and elk hunting with his dad and other family members. Jim loved to break horses and broke many fine horses in the area for other farmers and ranchers.

Jim married Ruth in the Salt Lake Temple on December 8, 1939. They spent the winter at the Jack Young Ranch, feeding horses and cattle, snowed in until the next spring. Jim worked on the Railroad Ranch for several years for H.E. Harriman. One of his jobs was to

## *Ashton Family Histories*

take the President of the United States out fishing when they came out for a vacation. Jim said it wasn't a lot of fun to babysit Herbert Hoover while he fished, and Jim waited on shore for him.

Jim and Ruth moved to California in 1941. Jim worked in the shipyards until their first son, Dee Morgan, was born on November 13, 1942. Shortly after Dee's birth, they moved back to Idaho. Jim farmed in the area for a short time and then was drafted into the Army during WWII. He was in the Military Police and spent most of his time in the service guarding Prisoners of War from Germany and a few deserters from the U.S. Army. Karen, their second child, was born February 2, 1946, while Ruth was living in Marysville, and Jim was home on leave. Jim was discharged from the Army at the end of WWII and returned home to Idaho.

Jim worked on a ranch at Henry's Lake for Wayne Johnson for about a year before moving to Ashton to work for Midland Elevators, which were owned by Colorado Milling. Dan, their third child, was born March 10, 1948, that following spring.

Jim and Ruth lived in a little two-room house from 1947-1953. James, their fourth child, was born November 7, 1953, shortly after moving to a little home on the corner of Eighth and Highland where the family lived for the next twenty-one years.

In 1967, Jim became a part owner in the Ashton Building Center, a local lumberyard. He sold out to a partner in 1974 and a short time later, went back to the grain business as manager for the Loosli Elevators. He retired from Loosli Elevators in 1984 due to ill health. Ruth worked as the custodian for the Marysville LDS Church for 35 years.

Jim and Ruth loved to travel and see new places. They took many car trips with a wide variety of friends and relatives. Their car trips could

be from a few hours to a few days or several weeks. Family gatherings were the highlights of their lives; they always expressed pride in their family, their children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. Jim and Ruth enjoyed going to the college rodeo in Bozeman.



Ward Willard Reynolds pulling taffy.



Ward Willard Reynolds pulling taffy.

Jim passed away in the Ashton Memorial Hospital of heart failure on July 28, 1987. Ruth resides at the Ashton Memorial Nursing Home. They have 25 grandchildren and 31 great-grandchildren.

*By Nikki Reynolds*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

**R**ich, Lowell Bolton and Marva Egbert. Lowell was born 19 Jun 1922 in St. Charles, Idaho, to Orson Stock and Alice Bolton RICH. He married Marva 22 Nov 1944 in Logan, Utah. She was born 7 Sep 1926 in Ashton, Idaho, to Hollis Russ and Marie Antoinette Karren EGBERT. They had the following children:

Marlow Egbert born 30 Jul 1947 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Janette Halladay 11 Jun 1971. Children: Danielle, Nicole, and Cyndee.

Lowell Thayne born 7 Oct 1951 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Elisabeth Claire Kirkham 11 May 1973. Children: Nathan, Randi, and Patrick.

Gaye Ann born 28 Feb 1957 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Sterling Scott Ercanbrack 25 Aug 1977. Children: Ryan, Seth, Angela, Dustin, and Trina Marie

Wendell J born 11 Dec 1960 in Ashton, Idaho. He married (1) Kimberly Ann Williams 19 Jun 1987. They had the following children: Schyler, Jenasee, Cheyann, and Tegin.

When Lowell was age abt. 15, he came to the Ashton area with his half brother, Eugene Rich, who was employed with the Fremont County School System. Lowell found work on the Dimond Loosli ranch and returned each summer to work for Mr. Loosli for seven years. About the 5<sup>th</sup> year, he met Marva. They were working on the same potato harvest crew. Marva had lived in Ashton all her life. After dating for two years, they were married in the Logan LDS Temple. During the war, he had a health deferment.

Lowell farmed ground for Stanley Loosli at the Black Springs and Vernon area SW of Ashton for twelve years. During this time, two boys and a

girl were born to the family. He farmed some land for Dan Hess and Willard Bonneru for a short time, then moved to his present home one mile south of Ashton. Here the last child was born. For several years, Lowell continued to farm the Dimond Loosli place and also the June and John McCord land south of Ashton.



Gaye Ann, Wendell J., Marlow Egbert, Lowell Thayne  
F- Marva and Lowell RICH

## *Ashton Family Histories*



1994 Marva and Lowell Rich's 50<sup>th</sup> Wedding Anniversary

1. Ben Slaugh 2. Nichole Rich 3. Marlow Rich 4. Wendell Rich 5. Kimberly Rich 6. Cheyanne Rich 7. Patrick Rich 8. Nathan Rich 9. Randi Rich 10. Thayne Rich 11. Elizabeth Rich 12. Ryan Ercanbrack 13. Cindee Rich 14. Daniel Rich 15. Jann Rich 16. Lowell Rich 17. Marva Rich 18. Scott Ercanbrack 19. Gaye Rich Ercanbrack 20. Seth Ercanbrack 21. Schuyler Rich 22. Jenasee Rich 23. Trina Ercanbrack 24. Angela Ercanbrack 25. Dustin Ercanbrack.

Lowell and Marva always grew a garden and raised chickens, cattle, sheep, and a pig now and then. He also did building and carpenter work in the winter. His talent for woodworking, as well as a machinist and welder, was helpful through the years. Lowell served on the school board and ditch board as chairman and also the FHA board.. Now, in 2005, the farm ground acreage is rented out and the four children all married and live in Washington, Idaho, Arizona, and Hawaii. The family has been active in church and civic affairs. Ashton has been a great place to raise a family.

*By Marva Rich*



Key to picture above



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**Richards, Thomas Wesley and Hannah Eliza Bird.**

Thomas was born 2 Feb 1869 in Malad, Idaho, to Thomas and Adelaide Rose RICHARDS. He died 21 Nov 1932 in Felt, Idaho, and was buried 23 Nov 1932 in Wilford, Idaho. He married "Eliza" 8 Jan 1894 in Teton, Idaho. Eliza was born 2 Feb 1878 in Vermillion, Sevier, Utah, to Martin Louis Daney and Emma Gardner BIRD. She died 5 Mar 1952 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried 8 Mar 1952 in Wilford, Idaho. They had the following children:

Grace Maureen born 26 Mar 1895 in Teton, Idaho. She died 29 May 1915 in Felt, Idaho, and was buried in June 1915 in Felt, Idaho. She married Frank Stewart 22 Oct 1914 in St. Anthony, Idaho.

Alta Irene born 21 Nov 1896 in Twin Groves, Idaho. She died 19 Apr 1910 in Twin Groves, Idaho, and was buried in Apr 1910 in Wilford, Idaho.

Louis Thomas born 12 Nov 1898 in Twin Groves, Idaho. He died 24 Apr 1982 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and was buried 27 Apr 1982 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He married Rella Dora Johnson 18 Feb 1926 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Albert Victor born 12 Jan 1901 in Twin Groves, Idaho. He died 8 Apr 1962 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and was buried 12 Apr 1962 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He married Harriet Louisa Meikle 14 Dec 1921 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Della May born 25 Aug 1903 in Twin Groves, Idaho. (See Robinson, Clement Ambrose.)

Emma Adelaide born 16 Mar 1906 in Twin Groves, Idaho. (See Huntsman, Glen William.)

Ronald Alfred born 5 Nov 1907 in Twin Groves, Idaho. (See Richards, Ronald Alfred.)

Wayne LaMar born 5 Dec 1909 in Twin Groves, Idaho. He died 6 Oct 1989 in Rexburg, Idaho, and was buried 10 Oct 1989 in Parker, Idaho. He married Eleanor Adele Peacock 16 Sep 1932 in Felt, Idaho. (Div.)

Alma Eliza born 5 Jul 1914 in Palisade, Idaho. (See Scow, Charles Russell.)

Echo Lucille born 5 Aug 1918 in Felt, Idaho. She died 5 Oct 1918 in Felt, Idaho, and was buried in Oct 1918 in Felt, Idaho.

Laurel Daney "Bill" born 11 Oct 1922 in Felt, Idaho. He died 24 Aug 1984 in Ketchikan, Alaska, and was buried 29 Aug 1984 in Ketchikan, Alaska. He married SaDonna Marie Stanley 16 Jan 1946 in St. Anthony, Idaho. (Div.)

Eliza moved to Ashton with her son, "Bill," after her husband died. She only lived here for a couple of years before moving to St. Anthony to work for a commodities sort of place, as she felt she had to work to supplement their income. She spent the rest of her life in St. Anthony until she took ill and moved to Ashton to live with her daughter, Della and Clement Robinson until her death.



Laurel "Bill" and Eliza RICHARDS

## *Ashton Family Histories*

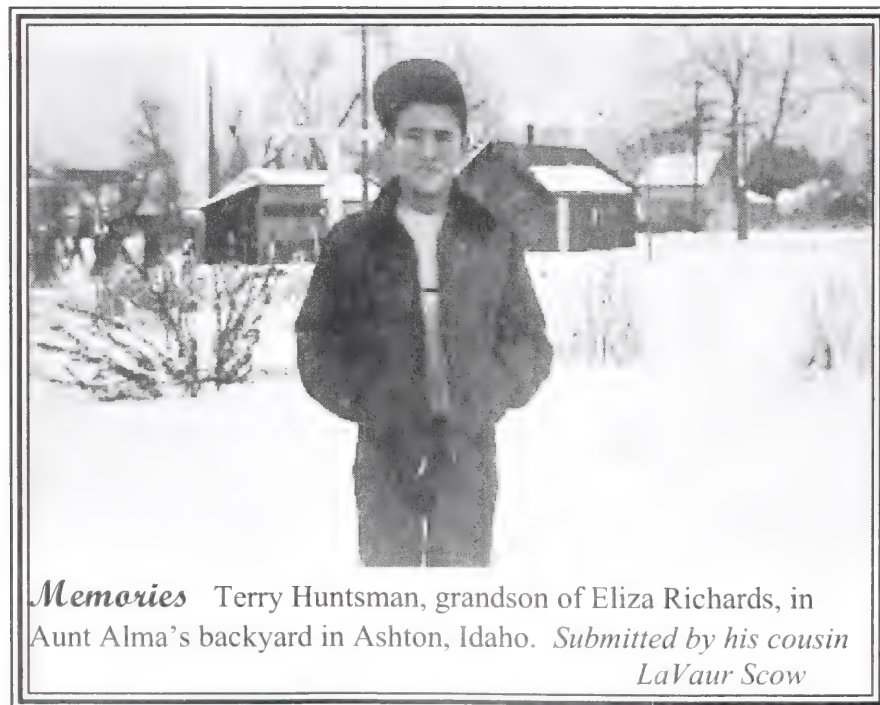
While she was in Ashton, she lived at what is now 278 S. 7th. Thomas Richard Scow, her grandson was born in this home 14 Nov 1933. Nina Dawn Richards, Liza's granddaughter was also born here 26 Jul 1934. Her son, Laurel Dainy "Bill," was still at home with her in Ashton and then went on to St. Anthony until he married.

*Eliza and Tom's life story is the subject of "The Fruits and Roots of Thomas Wesley Richards and Hannah Eliza Bird" by Kathyne Scow Newcomb.*

*By Kathyne Scow Newcomb*



B-Grace and Eliza Richards  
F-Nina Richards and Connie Robinson



*Memories* Terry Huntsman, grandson of Eliza Richards, in Aunt Alma's backyard in Ashton, Idaho. Submitted by his cousin LaVaur Scow



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**Richards.** Ronald Alfred and Grace Ida Gilbert. Ronald was born 5 Nov 1907 in Twin Groves, Idaho, to Thomas Wesley and Hannah Eliza Bird RICHARDS. He died 17 Sep 1988 in Idaho Falls, Idaho and is buried in Ashton, Idaho, at Pineview Cemetery. Ronald married Grace Ida Gilbert on 10 Dec 1932 in Palisade, Teton, Idaho. Grace was born 2 Feb 1915 in Chester, Idaho, to Thomas Hampton and Julia Deseret Potter GILBERT. She died 18 Jan 1995 in Ashton, Idaho, and is buried next to Ronald in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Nina Dawn born 26 Jul 1934 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Smith, Larry Elvin.)

Ronald Glade born 12 Jun 1940 in St. Anthony, Idaho. (See Richards, Ronald Glade.)

Ronald was the seventh child of a large family, which would soon include five girls and four boys. When he was young, his family moved to Felt, Idaho.

Ron's father, Thomas Wesley Richards, was a farmer and rancher in Felt, so Ron had to help on the farm as did his brothers and sisters. He liked to have fun and being two years older than his brother, Wayne, he had a knack for getting them in lots of trouble. They would pull pranks and get into lots of trouble. Well, Ron would go home and face the consequences while Wayne would run away and hide, leaving Ron to get the spanking. When Wayne would get home, everyone in the family would have forgotten to be mad, and Wayne was spared the rod.

Grace was born in the rural community of Fall River, which was near Chester. Grace had three sisters—Minnie, Verna, and Alt. In the years that followed, four more sisters—Node, Lou, Vel, and Wayne, and a brother, Lloyd, were to make the family complete. There was a tragic accident when Grace was small. She and her little sister, Wayne, had gone to help her mother with the chores. They were playing by the haystack when it fell and buried Wayne. Grace hurried to the neighbor's house for help, but they were too late and little Wayne died as a result of the accident.

Life in Fall River for all those sisters was lots of fun. They had a lot of chores, chopping wood, cleaning the barns, milking cows—things the boys should have done, but there was only one boy, Lloyd, so the girls had to help out. They did have moments of being little girls. There was a polehouse, which they turned into a playhouse using lids from their mother's canning jars and old tin cans for dishes.

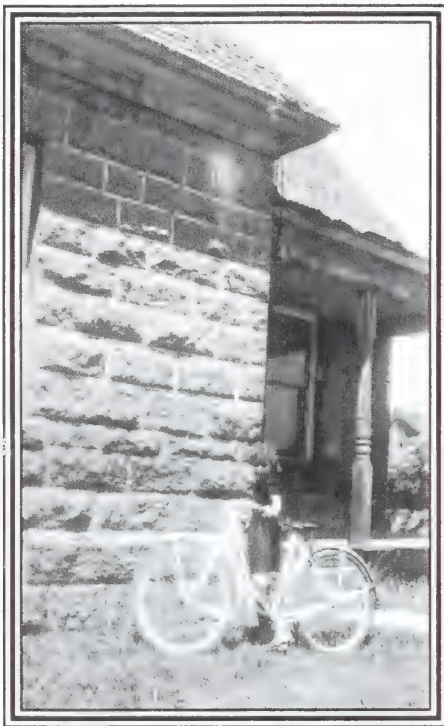


Ronald and Grace Richards



Glade and Nina Richards

## *Ashton Family Histories*



Ron and Grace Richards' home in town before it was sided. Nina in front.

Grace attended grade school in Chester and high school in St. Anthony.

Ron and Grace were married at Palisade, Idaho, better known as Bitch Creek. In the years that followed they had two children.

For a time, they lived with Ron's mother in Felt. The Depression years were very difficult for a young couple. Ron took any job that he could find to support his family. One of the first jobs he had was working in the grain elevator at Felt. He told a story about the time the circus came to Felt and the elephant, smelling the grain in the elevator, escaped from the circus and tried to push it down.

Spring planting in Felt was a big event then as it is now. However, preparing for the new year didn't mean conferences with bankers, fertilizer salesmen, and hiring help. They just went to the country store in Felt and bought two bottles of linseed oil to put on the harnesses and a bag of oats to give the horses a boost. You see, the fertilizer was a natural stuff, the hired help was homegrown, and they already had their seed saved from last year.

It was difficult to earn a living in those days, so Ron and Russ Scow, his brother-in-law, joined the Civilian Conservation Corps, which President Roosevelt had started

in order to give men jobs. Ron earned \$30.00 a month for his service. He worked in the area around Victor, building bridges and roads and whatever was needed.

After his discharge from the CCC, Ron and Grace moved to Ashton and found work with Murray Baum driving truck. Ron told how, as a young man, he was taking a load of coal to Cooke City over the Bear Tooth Pass. He said that he "put it in the big hole and eight hours later he was at the top."

While living in Ashton, he worked in the potatoes for Oliver Baum along with brother, Wayne, and Russ Scow, and another brother-in-law, Clement Robinson. They would walk two miles from Ashton to Baums to sort potatoes for 25 cents an hour.

In 1948, Ron became an employee of the Fremont Co-op, which had just been organized. Ed Hill was the first manager and served for one year. He was succeeded by William Huskinson, who also served for one year. In 1950, Ron was appointed manager, a position he held for 23 years, retiring in 1973.

Grace's major occupation was that of homemaker and mother. She would help out during the busy seasons on the farm by working in the seed warehouses in St. Anthony and Ashton. She also would pick potatoes in the fall. Grace was a talented seamstress and made beautiful clothes for Nina and later for her granddaughter, Rhonda. She loved needlework and did beautiful applique work and crocheted many beautiful coats.

Ron's retirement years were spent in Ashton. He and the other retirees would have an



## Ashton Family Histories

All-Star Card Game at Ott's Place every morning.

Ron died of complications from a broken hip. Grace died of causes incident to old age.

*By JoAnn Gifford Richards Anderson*

I am unable to tell you much about their individual childhoods, as they did not speak much about it when I was growing up. Since I am the only surviving child, I can only relate which I recall.

I recall bits and pieces of our family life while we resided in St. Anthony. My brother, Glade, was born there. Ronald was a bartender at the local pool hall, and Grace worked in the seed houses and raised us kids.

We moved to Ashton in 1946, and Dad went to work for Murray Baum - first in the Hudson Dealership and Gas and Oil Company. We lived in a house located on Fremont Street all the time we lived in Ashton. They always enjoyed the dog races and looked forward to them each year.

Mom was a Primary Teacher for a short time and loved to make craft items.

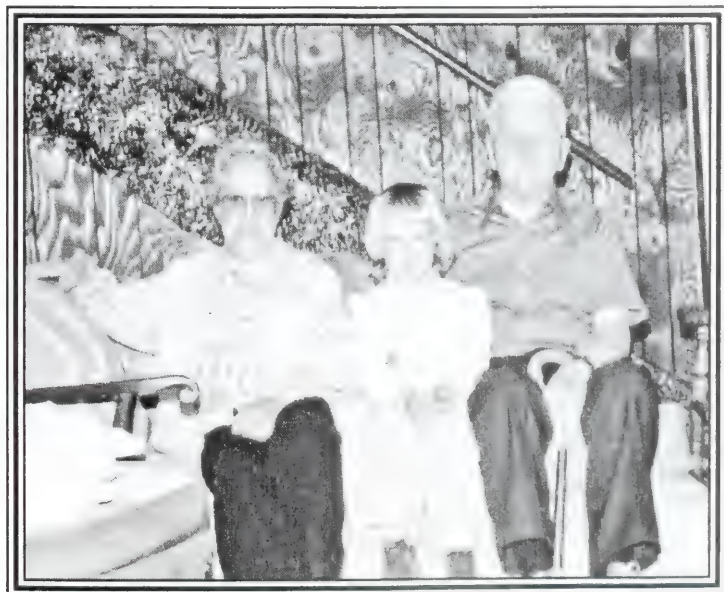
I recall family - Ron's sisters and family camping trips - family reunions, all the get-togethers- what fun we all had.

Dad loved the pool hall - Ott's Place - and had to stop there at least two times a day. Glade and I thought it was his 2<sup>nd</sup> home and Grace knew, if he wasn't at work, where to find him.

Some of the tidbits I do recall are as follows:

Mom was mad at Dad, - why, I don't know -, she picked up a stick of wood to throw at him; he ducked and the wood went through the window. It broke, and then was Mom mad!

Dad brought home a baby rock chuck for Glade to bottle raise - it died and Mom was happy.



Grace Richards, Rhonda Smith, and Ronald Richards at Glade's home.



Grace Richards

Mom was on a trip to California. Dad stayed home to paint the trim on the house. When Mom came home and saw the house, she was furious. He had used leftover red and white paint from the Co-op where he worked. Needless to say, he repainted all the trim on the rock house.

Dad bought a donkey for Glade and Nina. They called him Satan. They boarded it at the barn of the old Reber House. Ron thought it was a good gift. Grace did not, but she and relatives rode it on occasion.

Grace did lovely crocheting and handwork. Her stitches were so

## *Ashton Family Histories*



Nina and Glade being pulled by Satan!

perfect they looked like machine made. She took apart old clothes and made clothes for me. She even took a fur coat apart and made me a jacket. They named it my "Chubby!" When it got too short she added plaid cuffs and a band at the waist. It lasted several more years.

In later years, Mom made crocheted coats. She would send them to the cleaners to get blocked. They sent them home and said her crochet was so tight they could not block them. The coats won several ribbons at the state fair in Blackfoot.

When Gram Gilbert came every summer to visit, they made homemade soap. It made your clothes so white, and Mom's clothes had to be white!

Mom made several trips to California and places around with her sisters, and they always had such a good time.

Mom was 8<sup>th</sup> grade Valedictorian.

Dad took job at Co-op in 1948, manager 1950, and retired in 1973.

*By Nina Richards Smith*

*Submitted by JoAnn Richards Anderson*

*A full accounting of Ron's life is in several places in "The Fruits and Roots of Thomas Wesley Richards and Hannah Eliza Bird" by Kathryn Scow Newcomb, pg. 181-187.*

\*\*\*\*\*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**Richards, Ronald Glade and Gertrude Jo Ann Gifford.**

“Glade” was born to Ronald Alfred and Grace Ida Gilbert RICHARDS 12 Jun 1940 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He died 16 May 1999 in Ashton, Idaho, and is buried in Ashton, Idaho, at the Pineview Cemetery. He married JoAnn 18 Aug 1967 in Ashton, Idaho. JoAnn was born 30 Sep 1941 in St. Anthony, Idaho to Rodney and Gertrude Porter GIFFORD. They had the following children:

Alex born 14 Mar 1970 in Pocatello, Idaho. He has one son:

KC born 17 Jul 1991 in Pocatello, Idaho.

Alex is in the construction business, working for Capitol Lumber in Boise, Idaho.

Janalyn born 7 Nov 1972 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She married Scott Larish 5 Aug 2000 in Ashton, Idaho, on the banks of the Henry’s Fork of the Snake. He was born 5 Nov 1962 in Faribault, Minnesota, the son of Lloyd and Laura LARISH. They have the following children:

Kelly Grace born 27 Sep 2001 in Mt. Home, Idaho.

Kyle born 28 May 2003 in Meridian, Idaho.

Laura Lee born 16 Jan 1975 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She married Chris Alan Wollan 4 Mar 1997 in Boise, Idaho. He was born 29 Mar 1967 in Coeur ‘d Alene, Idaho to Robin Neal and Dorothy Luella Johnson WOLLEN. They have the following children:

Sarah Joanna born 20 Dec 1996 in Boise, Idaho.

Porter Glade born 3 May 1999 in Boise, Idaho.

Glade was discovered in a flower bed outside his parents’ home in St. Anthony. His older sister, Nina, knows this is true because her father, Ron, took her out to the flower bed and showed her where they found him. Nina is Glade’s older sister.

Glade tagged along with Nina and their cousin, Connie Robinson. They would go to the drug store every day for an ice cream cone. They had a donkey cart. The donkey’s name was Satan. One day they took him out for a ride. Nina was on the donkey and Glade was on the sleigh. They were by the railroad tracks, the train whistle blew, and off went Satan. He threw Nina off and left Glade hanging on for dear life. Satan stopped many blocks later across town.

Glade loved dogs and always had one or more hanging around. He had a dog named Shep who would run in the children’s dog races. No one could beat them. One year Glade and Shep were the front page picture in the Post-Register.

When Glade was little, there were still telephone operators in Ashton. You would pick up the telephones, and a voice would say, “Number, please.” You would tell her the number you wanted and the operator would ring the intended party. All Glade would have to do is say to the operator, “I want to talk to my dad,” and the operator would ring up Ron whether it was at the Co-op or the café.



Glade and JoAnn Richards

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Glade loved to fish and spent many happy hours with his friends at the rivers around Ashton. Winters were spent skiing.

Glade went to school at Ashton Elementary. After graduating from high school, he moved to Los Angeles where he attended the Central Technical Institute. He earned his Electronics Certificate and worked at North American Aviation for three years.

He soon decided home was best, so he returned to Ashton. He went to work for the Forest Service during the summers and spent the winters attending Idaho State University, graduating with a Bachelor of Science degree in Business Administration.

Shortly after he graduated from college, he married JoAnn. She had two older brothers, Paul and Dennis. She lived on the farm that had been homesteaded by her great-grandfather, Levi Gifford. Growing up on the farm was a lot of fun as well as a lot of work. Because her birthday was Sept. 30, her birthday present was usually a new pair of work gloves and an invitation to "Get



Laura, Alex, Glade, JoAnn, and Janalyn  
RICHARDS



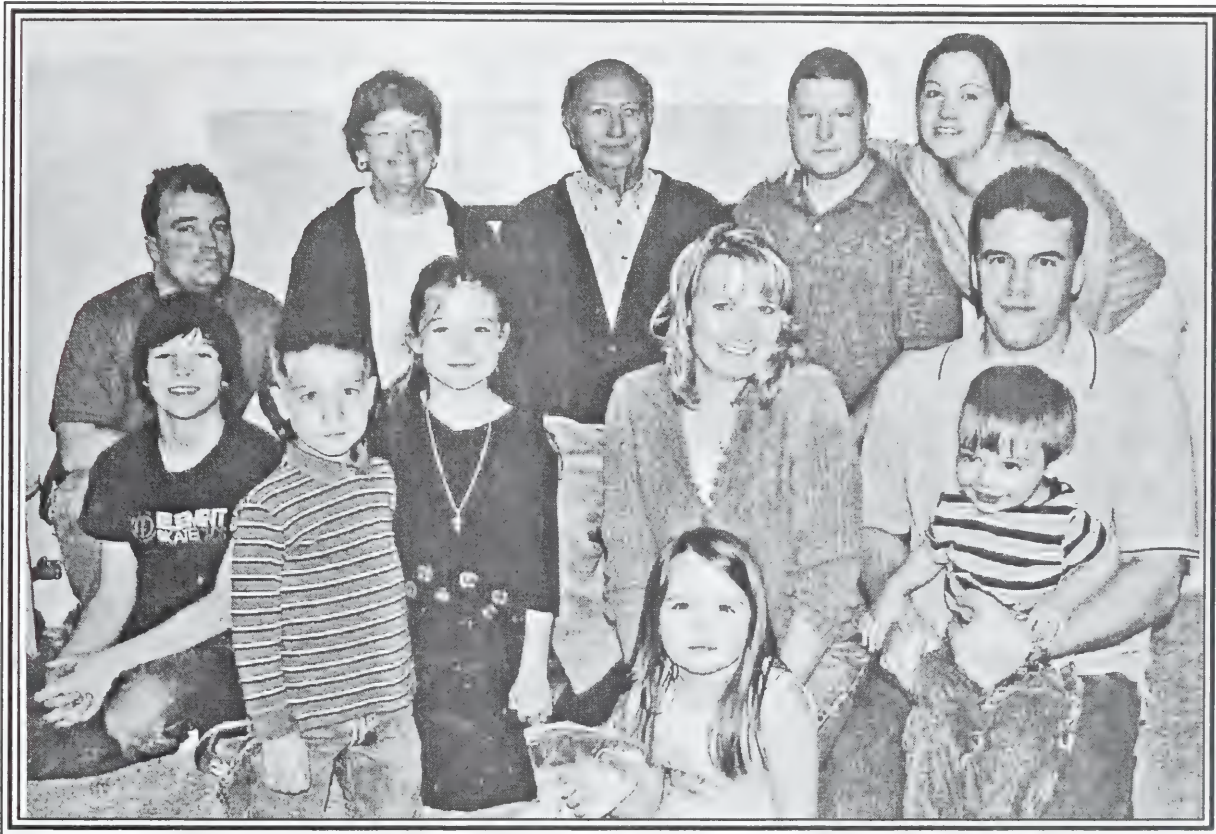
Laura, JoAnn, Glade, Alex, and F-Janalyn RICHARDS

up and get to the field. There are spuds to be dug!"

JoAnn spent a lot of time working in the potato fields. She would cultivate the potatoes with a "little Ford tractor," and it was two rows at a time, up and down the field, two or three times a year. She also helped with the irrigation, setting the siphon tubes with her father and brothers. Another major job was watching for gopher holes in the levee. As



## *Ashton Family Histories*



B-Alex Richards, JoAnn and Darrell Anderson, Chris and Laura Wollan M-KC Richards, Porter and Sarah Wollan, Janalyn and Scott Larish F-Kelly and Kyle Larish. 2005

soon as she was old enough, she was a truck driver during the harvest. The fact that she was too short to reach the gas and brake pedals was not important.

Summers were not all work as her mother got her started in 4-H, and she spent a lot of time cooking and sewing projects for the County Fair. She often took on more projects than she should have, and finally her mother told her that if she took one more project, she—her mother—would move to Alaska, and her 4-H career came to an end.

JoAnn attended elementary school in Marysville and Ashton and graduated from North Fremont High School in 1959. Music was a big part of her life. She played in the high school band and began accompanying her friends on the piano when they sang.

After graduation she attended Ricks Jr. College in Rexburg and Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah getting a Bachelor of Science degree in Elementary Education and Master's Degree in Special Education from Idaho State University.

JoAnn taught school in Idaho Falls and Boise, Idaho, and Ogden, Utah, before marrying Glade in 1967. After marriage, the couple lived in Pocatello, Idaho. Glade worked for the Bureau of Sports Fisheries and Wildlife, and JoAnn taught third grade in American Falls, Idaho.

In 1970 their son, Alex, was born. JoAnn's father, Rodney, had died in the summer of 1969, and they moved back to Ashton where Glade worked with Dennis and Paul Gifford on the

## *Ashton Family Histories*

family farm. Two more children were born, Janalyn in 1972 and Laura in 1975.

In 1980, Glade quit farming and became employed by Cominco American as a farm-chemical salesman. He enjoyed being with the public, and the farmers had a lot of confidence in him. He stayed in the fertilizer business through three company name changes.

In 1980, JoAnn returned to teaching at Ashton Elementary. She taught 6<sup>th</sup> grade one year and then moved to 2<sup>nd</sup> where she would stay until she retired in 2002. JoAnn loved teaching. Her music was an important part of the classroom. Former students will remind her of the ukulele that she played and the songs they learned—not the math or reading lessons.

Glade was a member of the Ashton Memorial Hospital Board and was instrumental in keeping the Nursing Home open. JoAnn has worked on the Swimming Pool Committee and the North Fremont Education Foundation Board. Since retirement, she spends many hours in volunteer work at the elementary school.

The three children now live in Boise.

Glade passed away May 16, 1999.

On January 5, 2002, JoAnn married Darrell Moore Anderson of Island Park, Idaho. Darrell owns an environmental construction business. When Darrell isn't working, they spend their time entertaining, either at their home in Marysville or their home in Island Park. They also

enjoy traveling and have been to Europe, Australia, South America, and many places in the United States.



Ronald Richards and Murray Baum in front of the Fremont Co-op.

*An account of this family can also be found in "The Fruits and Roots of Thomas Wesley Richards and Hannah Eliza Bird" by Kathryn Scow Newcomb, pg. 384-391.*

*By JoAnn Richards Anderson*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Roberts, Elbert Walter and  
Bessie Elizabeth Dutson. "Bert"*



Walt and Nellie ROBERTS



B-Joseph F, Louise, Betty, Meneta, William F-Lula, Donna  
and Bessie DUTSON

was born 3 Nov 1911 in Hoxie, Sheridan, Kansas, to Walter Ralph and Nellie Blanch Murphy ROBERTS. He died 25 Apr 2000 in Driggs, Idaho. Bert married Bessie 12 Dec 1940 in Rexburg, Idaho. She was born 21 May 1918 in Ririe, Jefferson, Idaho, to Joseph William and Lulu Elizabeth Weaverling DUTSON.

They had the following children:

Ashley Dean born 18 Oct 1941 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, married Karen Terpstra Burke 14 Aug 1982.

Regena born 11 May 1945 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, married Myron Ray Wood 21 Mar 1964.

Judy born 14 Apr 1947 in St. Anthony, Idaho, married San Wendell Dayton 30 Jun 1967.

San Wendell died 12 Oct 1990.

Laretta born 27 Feb 1951 in Ashton, Idaho, married Verl David Dayton 21 Jun 1968. They divorced in 1977.

Brenda born 21 Jun 1952 in Ashton, Idaho, married Monty Rulon Rigby 17 Nov 1972.

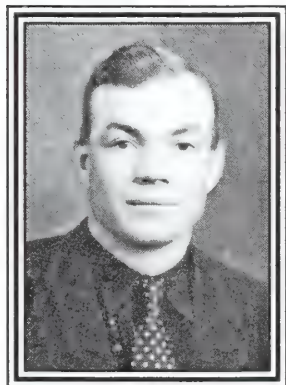
Keith Gerald born 6 Nov 1954 in Ashton, Idaho, married Gayla Jean Lyon 18 Aug 1982.

Jeffrey Lynn born 14 Jun 1957 in Ashton, Idaho, married Lynette Rigby 1 Nov 1980.

Bruce David born 19 Mar 1959 in Ashton, Idaho, married Renell Gibbs 26 Aug 1984.

Rosemarie born 28 Jun 1961 in Ashton, Idaho, married Demar John Sharp 1 May 1982.

Bert and I met at Links Business College in Idaho Falls. Our teacher seated us together.

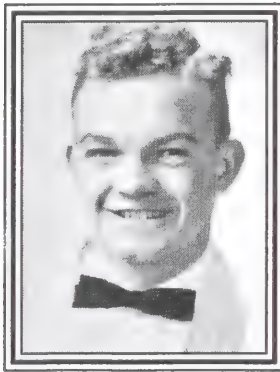


Bert Roberts



Bessie Dutson  
Roberts

## *Ashton Family Histories*



Ashley Roberts



Judy Roberts



Brenda Roberts



Jeff Roberts

and I knew I was in love. We were so poor when we got married that Bert had to borrow \$5.00 from me for the license. We were married by the Justice of the Peace in Rexburg, Idaho.

Bert got a job in Ashton, July 1941, working for Fall River Rural Electric Cooperative Inc., as a bookkeeper. Bert drove to work from Ashton to Idaho Falls until September, 1941. When we moved to Ashton, it was raining, and all of our possessions were wet.

We had four hundred baby chickens. When I went out to take care of the chickens, the grass was over my head.

I was expecting in October, and Ashton didn't have a hospital. I went to Ririe to stay with my parents. The hospital in Idaho Falls was only seventeen miles from Ririe. This was where Ashley was born.

Because of health problems after Ashley was born, I stayed with my folks until World War II started, December 7, 1941. When I went home after Ashley was born, Bert had rented a house with electric power. He had purchased a conventional washing machine. Three and one half years later, Bert purchased a house of our own. The house number was 812 Highland Street, Ashton, Idaho.

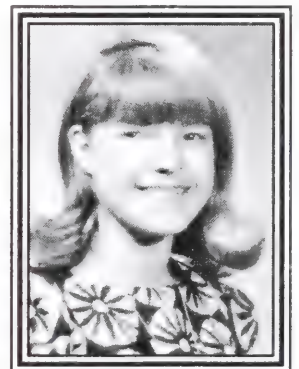
Regena was born in Idaho Falls. When I went home from my parents, I went to a new house. It was great. I loved my new house.

After recovering somewhat, I went to my home in Ashton. My mother came and helped me a few days. Ashton then got a new hospital and the rest of the children were born there.

We had cottage meetings from June 1951 to June 22, 1952, when Bert was baptized a member of the



Regena Roberts



Laretta Roberts



Keith Roberts



Bruce Roberts



Rosemarie Roberts



## *Ashton Family Histories*



The home on Baker Road with electricity.



Bessie and Bert ROBERTS

L.D.S. Church. We went to the Idaho Falls Temple, July 22, 1954. My sister, Meneta Pabst, sewed two white dresses, and I made two. The Temple day was a great day for me. When Keith was born in 1954, he had some breathing problems after he was born.



B-Brenda, Ashley, Bert, Jeff, Bruce, Keith, Regena, Judy, Laretta F-Cindy Wood, Rose Marie, and Bessie ROBERTS

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Before Bruce was born, I was driving Ashley around so he could deliver his papers. A cop picked me up because my car license had expired.. Bruce was born three weeks early, but the nurse said he was full time.

Bert and I decided to buy some cows to teach the boys to work. Ashley already had a Guernsey cow for his agriculture project. After graduating from high school, Keith went on a mission to Pennsylvania for two years. When he finished his mission, he went back to college and studied to be a computer programmer.

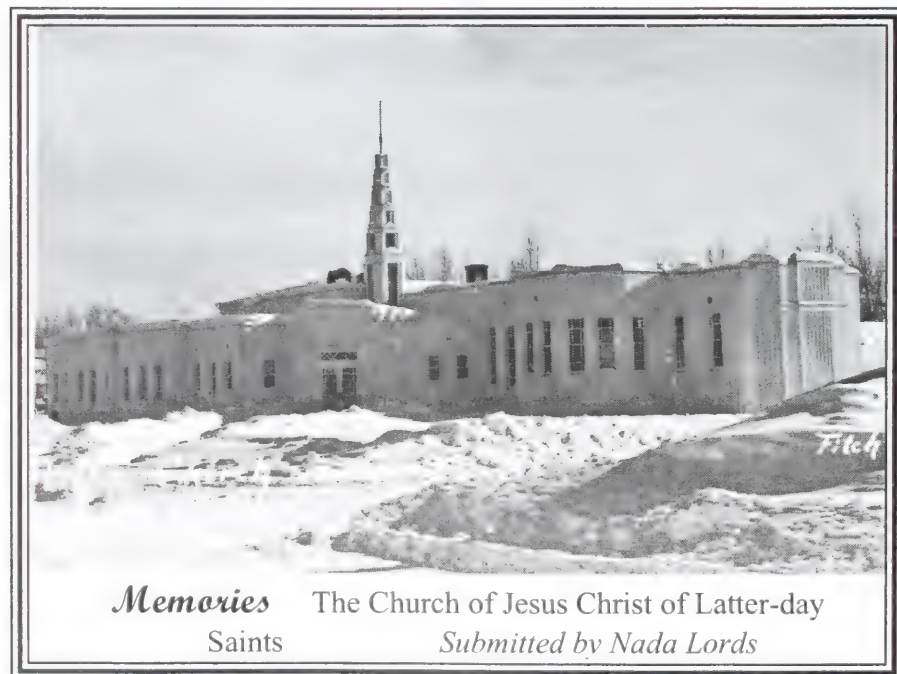
As soon as Jeff graduated from high school, he went to work as an apprentice for Gary Ricks and then for Doug Rasmussen. After his training, he went to Las Vegas where he is now working as a supervisor.

Brenda married Monty Rulan Rigby 17 Nov 1972 and he died 26 Oct 1976. He was working in the timber and a tree fell on him.

Bruce got a job working for Dennis Nichols after school, in the grocery store. From there he went to work for Albertson's in Idaho Falls on Seventh St. He met Renell Gibbs and they were married 26 Aug 1984. Bruce was killed in an automobile accident 21 Jul 1987.

Rosemarie graduated from high school and went to Ricks College. She met Demar John Sharp and was married 1 May 1982. Some years later, Rosemarie went back to college and studied to be a nurse. She is now working as a nurse in an Idaho Falls Hospital, Laretta has worked 27 years at BYU Idaho.

*By Bessie Roberts*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Robinson*, Clement Ambrose and Della May Richards. "Clem" was born 29 Aug 1901 in Franklin, Idaho, to Elijah and Lucinda Almeda Wheeler ROBINSON. Clem died 26 Dec 1966 in Ashton, Idaho, and is buried in Ashton, Idaho at the Pineview Cemetery. Clem married Della 30 Mar 1921 in Palisade, Teton, Idaho. Della was born 25 Aug 1903 in Twin Groves, Idaho, to Thomas Wesley and Hannah Eliza Bird RICHARDS. She died 4 May 1984 in Ashton, Idaho, and is buried by Clem. They had the following children:



B-Phyllis, Norma, Dallas, Wanda F-Clement, Della, and Connie ROBINSON

Norma Louise born 22 Nov 1921 in Felt, Idaho.

Dallas "C" born 24 Mar 1924 in Marysville, Idaho.

Phyllis Ione born 23 Dec 1925 in Felt, Idaho. She died 8/9 Feb 2003 in Billings, Montana, and was cremated.

Wanda Fern born 27 Nov 1929 in Logan, Utah. She died 23 Oct 1999 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried 27 Oct 1999 in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho.

Connie Rae born 17 Nov 1933 in Ashton, Idaho.

*A full accounting of this family is found in "The Fruits and Roots of Thomas Wesley Richards and Hannah Eliza Bird" by Kathyne Scow Newcomb.*

*Submitted by Kathyne Scow Newcomb*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**R**obinson, Joseph Errol and Marcelene Hillam Robinson. "Errol" was born 19 Aug 1938 in Glendale, Utah, the son of Malcolm Little and Ann Ritta Hopkins ROBINSON. He married Marcelene April 11, 1969 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Marcelene was born 7 Jul 1934 in Marysville, Idaho, to Norman Roy and Dorothy Mary Hansen HILLAM. They had the following children:

Jason Hillam born March 26, 1970. He married Carrie Youngberg.

Quinn Errol born Jan. 11, 1972.

Marc Joseph born 5

Sep 1973. He married  
Christy Cannon.

I grew up in Marysville where I went to grade school until the eighth grade. That year it was decided to bus us to Ashton to school. I graduated from North Fremont High School, then attended Ricks College and graduated from Idaho State University.

I taught piano lessons in Ashton for several years and was involved in the community through church and school. Charlotte Hillam and I played for many high school graduations, weddings, and funerals.

After graduation from college in 1960, I began teaching 4<sup>th</sup> grade at the Ashton Elementary. I taught for five years beginning the fall of 1960. The principal was Julian Hibbert and all of the teachers, cooks, and custodians were the best. We all worked together well and enjoyed each other. I taught until the spring of 1965 and decided maybe it was time to move on.

In 1965, I went to Salt Lake City, Utah, and interviewed for a job with Jordan School District and was accepted. I taught school at Bella Vista Elementary, teaching the 4<sup>th</sup> grade in that district until the spring of 1969.

The city life was a whole new life for me, but I met a lot of really nice people who made me feel welcome in the big city. It was here that I met Joseph Errol Robinson, who worked for Rocky Mountain Machinery. He was born and raised in Glendale, Utah.

We were married in the Idaho Falls Temple. It was at this time that I retired from teaching except for substitute teaching.

Our first home was in Murray, Utah, where our three sons were born. They were active boys who wanted to have animals and more room than what our neighborhood provided. We started to look for a place to move where we might have more space and



B-Jason, Quinn and Marc

F-Marcelene and Errol ROBINSON



## *Ashton Family Histories*

found Draper, Utah, where we had two and a half acres. Here was a lot of space for exploring.

It was at this time that Errol began working for Staker Paving and became part owner and since their business was located in Draper, it worked out great to be so close.

Draper began to grow rapidly and Staker's had moved to North Salt Lake. It seemed like now would be a good time to find a smaller community.

This was when we discovered Morgan, Utah. The distance to travel was about the same for Errol and much faster. We found the perfect place. We found a home with eleven acres with a creek running through it and in June 1986, we moved to Morgan.

Our family has grown with the addition of two daughters-in-law and five darling grandchildren to bless our lives.

Errol has retired now, so I guess you could say we are in those "Golden Years." We seem to keep busy trying to be farmers and spending time with our children and grandchildren.

We have spent time during the last five years in Ashton helping to care for my dad and LaVerne and have enjoyed the good people of Ashton.

I have a lot of good memories of the community of Marysville, the town of Ashton, and the people in it who that have helped shape my life.

By Marcelene Hillam Robinson



## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Rowland, Ivan D. and Lois Baum.* "Ike" was born 24 Mar 1893 to George E. and Rhoda J. Daniels ROWLAND. He died 24 Mar 1982 in Ogden, Utah, and was buried 27 Mar 1982 in Ogden, Utah. Ike married Lois on 5 Apr 1944. She was born 22 Sep 1905 in Provo, Utah, to Orson and Ruby Lorena Haws BAUM. She died 28 Mar 1992 in Ogden, Utah, and was buried 2 Apr



Ike and Lois Rowland



Lois Baum Rowland



Ike Rowland

1992 in Ogden, Utah. Rowland was a postal worker.

Lois married (1) George E. Smith on 2 Jul 1925 (Div.) in 1927. She then married (2) LeRoy B. Anderson in 1928 (Div.). They were divorced in 1939. Ivan was marriage (3).

*Submitted by Jeanna Baum Smith*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

Sadorus, Samuel Suver and Celia Marilla or Marinda Whitaker. Samuel was born 7 Apr 1844 in Sadorus, Illinois. He died 2 Dec 1912 in Sarilda, Idaho, and was buried in the Ora Cemetery, Fremont County, Idaho. Samuel married Celia 1 Feb 1869 in Salt Lake City, Utah. She was born 27 Aug 1851 in Ogden, Utah, to James and Nancy Woodland WHITAKER. She died 20 Jun 1930 in Sarilda, Idaho, and was buried in the Ora Cemetery in Fremont County, Idaho. They had the following children:

William Henry born 9 Oct 1876 in Willard, Utah. He died 20 Apr 1877.

Charles Joseph born 25 Feb 1885 in Willard, Utah, and died 26 Feb 1885.

Jerusha Malinda born 8 May 1878 in Willard, Utah. He died 12 Oct 1942 in Soda Springs, Idaho, and was buried 15 Oct 1942 in the Ora Cemetery, Fremont County, Idaho.

Mary Sarilda born 9 Aug 1874 in Willard, Utah. She died 27 Oct 1939 in Sarilda, Idaho, and was buried in the Ora Cemetery, Fremont County, Idaho.

Daniel Souver/Suver born 27 Aug 1881 in Willard, Utah. He died 30 Aug 1881.

Jesse Ray born 8 Sep 1888 in Sarilda, Idaho. He died 21 Nov 1952.

Nancy Marinda born 10 Nov 1869 in Manti, Utah. She died 4 Feb 1888.

James Samuel born 4 Dec 1871 in Willard, Utah. He died 7 Oct 1905 in Thermopolis,



Bert, Mertle, Fred, Berthie, Roy, Mother Olive Dixon, Walt, May, Arthur, Elsie, Merlin, Lester, and George DIXON

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Wyoming, and buried in the Monument Hill Cemetery in Wyoming. He married Violet Olive Blanch Noble 2 Oct 1902 in Lewiston, Montana. She was born 12 Jun 1885 in St. Joseph, Missouri. She died 3 Oct 1962 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. They had the following children:

George Samuel born at Sarilda, Idaho.

Berthie Juanita born 11 Feb 1905 at Norwood, Wyoming. (See Shelton, George Delbert.)

Violet married again to (2) Elzworth Alfred Dixon. (See, Dixon, Elzworth Alfred.)

*By Georgia Lou Baker Blanchard.*

\*\*\*\*



PILOTS HONORED with non-accident, non-violation awards during the "Safe Pilot" banquet included (front row left to right) Marvin McCulloch, Norman Nef, Rexburg; Dr. A.A. Krueger, Ashton; L. W. Stanford and John Chaffin, St. Anthony. (Back row left to right) Bill Garner, St. Anthony; Ross Wynn, Ashton; Willis Moffatt, Driggs; Blaine R. Hall, Thornton; Jerome Barruck and Steve Meikle, Rexburg.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Schofield, William Earl and Ruby Hoge Hammond. Earl was born 1 Sep 1909 in Ashton, Idaho, to William Riley and Louisa Matilda Sutter SCHOFIELD. He married Ruby 16 Nov 1940 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Ruby was born 19 Apr 1911 in Paris, Idaho, to William Budge and Mary Ann Wahlen HOGE. Ruby and Earl are both buried in Sugar City, Idaho.



B-Mel and Bonnie Sellers Hammond, Bill and Marilyn Forsyth Schofield, Monte and Kathy Schofield F- Edward and Geraldine Hammond Jermasek, Earl and Ruby Schofield.

Ruby was married to (1) Floyd Milton Hammond 7 Jun 1932 in Logan, Utah and they had the following children:

Geraldine born 6 Sep 1932 in Rexburg, Idaho, to Ruby Hoge and Floyd Milton HAMMOND. She was later adopted by William Earl Schofield. Geraldine married Edward Charles Jermasek on 30 Mar 1957 in Mason City, Iowa. He was born 17 Mar 1930 in Alvarado, Minnesota, to Charles and Annie Wick

## *Ashton Family Histories*

JERMASEK. They had the following children:

Lori Ann born 5 Mar 1955 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Craig Edward born 10 Apr 1956 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Eric Charles born 27 Sep 1957 in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Douglas Melvin born 20 Oct 1960 in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Jennifer born 14 May 1963 in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Annalise born 30 Oct 1966 in Minneapolis, Minnesota. She died 30 Nov 1987 in Chicago, Illinois and was buried in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

My father died when I was two years old and my brother, Mel, was nine months old. My

mother was a widow for six years during which time, with the help of her sisters, she obtained a teaching certificate and taught school. She taught in Hibbard for one year and then in Chester for three years. When I was in the 2<sup>nd</sup> grade, she married Earl Schofield and we moved to Farnum where Mother taught school and Earl farmed some rented land and milked cows. We had about 15 cows, and my brother and I learned to milk at an early age. The first year at the Farnum School, there were 12 kids and someone in almost all of the grades. The second year we ended up with only five kids.

My mother was the last teacher at Farnum school. The next year the schools were consolidated, and we went to Ashton.



B-Blaine Hawkes, Lawrence Hawkes, Jay Hendrickson, Ruby Schofield, M- Geraldine Hammond and Girl Hawkes, unknown F-Abe Rogers, Keith Hendrickson, Melvin Hammond, Lloyd Hawkes. Missing: Clyde White, Ardella Rogers (8<sup>th</sup> gr.) Mary Ella Henry (1<sup>st</sup> gr.)



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Also that year, Earl got an FHA loan and bought a farm southwest of Ashton where we lived until we moved to Montana when I was a senior. I graduated from Lima, Montana High School. The old Farnum school house, where mother taught, is still standing and also still standing is the pump from which my brother and I hauled a million pails of water (so it seemed). There were no modern facilities in the cottage where we lived or in the schoolhouse. At school, everyone drank from a pail using a common dipping cup. No wonder everyone always had a cold. I have good memories of growing up in Ashton. Our farm house was across the road from the farm of Stan and Julie Clark, and we soon made fast friendships with their kids that were our age: Netta, Clea, and Ed. We had lots of chores to do on the farm, and we worked quite hard, but we had plenty of time to play also. We had great times riding horses and scrambling up and down the Fall River Canyon and roaming free. I am thankful that I did not have to grow up in the city.

After high school, I went to BYU for a year and then worked at a number of jobs. I went to Minneapolis, Minnesota, to visit a girlfriend I had met at work, met my husband there, and ended up living in Minnesota for 40 years raising my family of six children there. After my husband retired from his job, we sold our house and bought a fifth wheel trailer. We traveled throughout all the states seven years. It was a great life. We used to say, "Though we travel near and far, we are always home where ever we are." We served two missions for the LDS Church, one in the Chicago Temple and one in the Santiago, Chile Temple. We have also been fortunate to be able to travel to many other parts of the world. We finally settled down in our little home in Mesa, Arizona, which we greatly enjoy for about eight months a year until the heat drives us to the cool mountains of Idaho where we have spent the last six summers. We love it here. Ashton will always feel like home.

Floyd Melvin born 19 Dec 1933 in Blackfoot, Idaho.

Earl was married to (1) Merle Strong. Their marriage ended in divorce. There were no children.

Earl and (2) Ruby married and had the following children:

William Roger born 2 May 1944 in St. Anthony, Idaho.

Monte Earl born 12 Jun 1952 in St. Anthony, Idaho.

Earl and Ruby moved to Sugar City and ran the store there for years until they retired, and Bill took over the grocery business in Sugar at the Sugar Merc. After Earl and Ruby retired, they served a mission for the church in North Carolina and Virginia. When Sugar City was destroyed in the flood, Bill built the new Schofield's Market there. Earl and Ruby built a new little house in Sugar, and that was their home until their deaths. Bill still lives in Sugar with his wife, Marilyn. Monte worked as an executive for the Vanity Fair outlet stores and lived in Utah, Illinois, and Pennsylvania, but now he is happily back home in Idaho. He and his wife, Kathy, live in Boise. Mel taught at Ricks College in Rexburg. He served in the state legislature for several terms until he was called to be a mission president in Bolivia. Since then he has spent a large portion of his life serving in Mexico and South America as a general authority for the LDS Church. He is currently serving as president of the Washington, D.C. Temple.

*By Geraldine Hammond Schofield Jermasek*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Scow, Charles Eppie and Sarah Ethel Seeley. Charles Eppie Scow (the name on his christening certificate said "Karl Skov") was born 4 Oct 1877 in Vonsild, Kolding, Denmark, to Anna Maria Sorensen and Jep SKOV. He died 22 Jan 1963 in Rexburg, Idaho, and was buried 25 Jan 1963 in the Rosehill Cemetery in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Charles married Sarah 3 Jan 1899 in Manti, Utah. She was born 2 Jan 1881 in Indianola, Utah, to Hyrum and Mary Amelia Goldsbrough SEELEY. She died 11 Jan 1964 in Rexburg, Idaho, and was buried 15 Jan 1964 in the Rosehill Cemetery in Idaho Falls, Idaho, next to Charlie.

They had the following children:

Enid Fay born 7 Oct 1899 in Mt. Pleasant, Utah. She died 30 Nov 1990 in Rexburg, Idaho, and was buried 3 Dec 1990 in Rexburg, Idaho. "Fay" married Orville Alexander McColloch 5 Jul 1921 in Rexburg, Idaho. Orville was born 26 Feb 1900 to Charles and Janet Jeanette MCCOLLOCH. He died 25 Jun 1982 in Rexburg, Idaho, and was buried 29 Jun 1982 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Mary Kathryn born 1 Jan 1902 in Indianola, Utah, She died 25 Nov 1936 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and was buried 28 Nov 1991 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, in the Rose Hill Cemetery. "Kathryne" married Norman Durrant Hogg on 14 Jun 1928 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Norman was born 14 Jun 1904 in Morgan, Morgan, Utah, to George John and Laura Louise Eddington HOGG. He died 10 Aug 1991 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and was buried 14 Aug 1991 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, at the Rose Hill Cemetery.

Anna Ruth born 23 Dec 1904 in Marysville, Idaho. She died 16 Jun 1971 in Idaho Falls, Idaho and was buried 19 Jun 1971 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. "Ruth" married (1) Lloyd Raymond Ferney on 18 Sep 1924 in Rigby, Jefferson, Idaho. Lloyd was born 7 Jul 1902 in DeMoines, Iowa, to James Lawrence and Nellie Gulliford FERNEY. He died 23 Dec 1968 in Boise, Ada, Idaho and was buried 27 Dec 1968 in St. Anthony, Fremont, Idaho. The marriage ended in divorce. Ruth also married (2) Norman Durrant Hogg, who was Mary Kathryn's widower.

Ruby Carol born 17 Apr 1907 in Ashton, Idaho. She died 11 Sep 2000 in Ontario, Oregon, and was buried in 22 Sep 2000 in Ontario, Oregon. Ruby married Seldon Glen Cooper 17 Jun 1925 in Rexburg, Idaho. Seldon was born 30 Aug 1903 in Paris, Idaho, to Charles and Annie COOPER. He died 4 Dec 1976 in Ontario, Oregon, and was buried in Dec of 1976 in Ontario, Oregon.



Charlie holding Anna Ruth, Sarah, F-Enid Fay and Mary Kathryn SCOW 1905.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Charles Russell Scow born 7 Sep 1911 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. (See Scow, Charles Russell.)

Laurel Maxine born 11 Nov 1914 in Ashton, Idaho. She died 16 Jul 1998 in Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts, and was buried 25 Jul 1998 in a Cremation Memorial Service. "Maxine" married David Mark Hegsted 26 May 1941 in Dubuque, Iowa. "Mark" was born 25 Mar 1914 in Rexburg, Idaho, to John and Edna Margaret Porter HEGSTED. He now resides in Massachusetts.

Sarah Louise born 27 Dec 1916 in Ashton, Idaho. "Louise" married Bobbie F. Hoobler 9 Dec 1936 in Elko, Nevada. Bobbie was born in Mar of 1916 in Boise, Idaho, to Floyd and Esther Noland HOOBLER. He died 28 Sep 1962 in Council, Idaho, and was buried 1 Oct 1962 in Boise, Idaho. Louise resides in Meridian, Idaho.

Afton Elaine born 30 Apr 1920 in Felt, Idaho. Afton married Gordon Clarence Foote 1 Jun 1940 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He was born 29 Jul 1920 in Cedar City, Utah, to Robert Clarence and Fern Haycock FOOT. He died 28 Nov 1997 in The Dalles, Oregon. Afton now resides in The Dalles, Oregon.

Jane Rae born 11 Apr 1924 in Rexburg, Idaho. She married Daniel Webster Schmit on 14 Dec 1944 in Piedmont, California. He was born 19 Dec 1915 in Berkeley, California to Eulegio and Claurindo GONZALEZ. The marriage ended in divorce. Jane now resides in Sacramento, California.

Anna Marie Sorensen was Jep Skov's third wife. I think Anna was illiterate when she came to America. There have been many original records found and none of them use the spelling of "Scow" nor the name "Eppie" as Charles used as his middle name. They probably wrote down what they thought she said. Her children went as Andrew Dewey Scow and Charles Eppie Scow. Their christening records from Denmark said Anders and Karl Skov.

Anna Marie divorced Jep and married a previous sweetheart from Denmark, Frands Christensen. She became his polygamist wife #2. After the Manifesto came out, Frands stayed with Anna. They had one son, Joseph Christensen, which was a half brother to Charles and Andrew. Joseph settled in the Fillmore, Utah, area. There were several half siblings from Jeppe's previous two marriages.

*The following is taken from Maxine Hegsted's writings in 1980 combined with more recent facts from Kathy Newcomb's information gained since 1980.*

When Andrew was three years of age and Charles one year, his mother, Anna Maria Sorensen Scow, was converted to the Mormon Church by some Mormon missionaries, one of whom was George Lund. (Anna knew Frands Christiansen in Denmark before she married Jeppe. He had lived across the pond from Anna, and they were sweethearts, but he left for America with the Mormon missionaries, and she did not go. I don't know if she joined then or later.



Sarah Ethel Seeley

## *Ashton Family Histories*

A record shows that Karl was not baptized because he was a Mormon. The father is Jeppe Jensen Skov and wife, Ana Marie nee Sorensen, living in Vonsold. She is 36 years old. After the father's will, the baby has been named Karl Jepsen Schou.... from the Kirkebog for Vonsild #480, 1867-1883. Every record found had different spellings, names, and varied information. His christening record had his name as Karl Skov....., but she did marry Jeppe, as his third wife, and helped him raise some of his children. Peter was one who kept in touch with her and later came to America himself. I have lost track of him since he was in North Bend, Nebraska. Anna came to America and went with her sister, Marie Larsen, wife of Niels Larsen, who had come before with a church party. (Her family later went to the Colonia Juarez Galeana Chihuahua, Mexico, colony.) Anna Maria came to America with a party of converts and George Lund. They lived in Mt. Pleasant for a while. She married Frands C. Christensen as a plural wife. (Frands had met a lady, Sophia Christina Hansen, on the boat coming over 10 years previously, she had 5 children and needed a husband. He married her and they stayed together until the manifesto. He was said to have given 3/4 of his goods and money to her and remained with Anna. I have never heard anything negative about her but don't know much more about her either. He and Sophia had three more children together according to the IGI.)

Charles attended school in Mt. Pleasant until he was fifteen years old. He could not get along with his stepfather so left home and went to live with neighbors. Soon he quit school and went out on his own, working around at odd jobs. He worked on the John H. Seeley farm and also at the Seeley sawmill. He herded sheep at times and finally went out for sheep-shearing. Later he became a professional sheep-shearer.

He met Sarah Ethel Seeley while she was going to school in Mt. Pleasant. She had attended grade school in Indianola. They were married in Manti, Utah, the day after Sarah's 18<sup>th</sup> birthday. They lived in Mt. Pleasant for a while then moved out to Indianola, which was sixteen miles north of Mt. Pleasant. He worked for his father-in-law on his farm. Mr. Hyrum Seeley owned a share in a threshing machine and had sheep as well as the farm. The threshing machine was horse-powered and "Charlie" was the driver. One summer he and several other fellows from Indianola went up to western Idaho and Nevada to shear sheep. They worked in Breauno, Idaho, and Winnemucca, Nevada, until the season was over. On the way home, they went through Pocatello, Idaho, and decided they would like to live there. Charlie was especially interested as Sarah's sister, Mehitabel Stalker (See Stalker, Max Kendell.), lived east of St. Anthony in a place called Hog Hollow. They spent one more winter in Indianola and on 1 May 1903, he, his wife, and two children, Enid Fay and Mary Kathryne, left by wagon for Idaho. They left in a wagon drawn by three head of horses. All they possessed was in the wagon and only fifty dollars cash. It took them 13 days to make the trip to Sugar City, Idaho.

They first went to Joseph and Mehitabel Stalker's place on Hog Hollow, east of St. Anthony. Hog Hollow goes all the way from St. Anthony almost to LaMont. We have a Quit Claim Deed on a piece of property they had just across the highway from the Pineview Cemetery with L.L. Hessemen of Marysville for consideration of \$125.00, which we "assume" is where they lived while in Marysville and when Ruth was born. This piece was patented by W. J. Reimann and was on the far NW corner of section of 31 in Township 9 N., Range 43 E. B. M. This meant that Charlie sold this lot to L.L. Hessemen. This would have been considered



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Marysville at that time so we "assume" this is where Ruth was born or maybe at Stalkers.

Next we find Charlie homesteading on the bench across the river to the west in 1905. He first built a small cabin just below the two-room one that is still on Dick, Lynn, and Ernest

Seeley's place. Because there were two mortgages taken out in the spring of 1911, I feel sure that Ruby was born in the first one-room cabin in 1907. The new two-room cabin was where Russell was born. I know this is true because he told me so. Louise and Afton were probably born in the stucco house as they were born in Nov. and Dec., which would have been while school was on. Charlie did not originally homestead this land but took it over from another fellow who wasn't able to prove up on it. He did receive his patent on 8 Jul 1910.



Second two-room cabin built northwest of Ashton still standing in 2005.

Description: East half of the southwest quarter of section 11; the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter, and the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section 14 in township 9 north of range 42 east of the Boise Meridian in Idaho, and a piece of 14 of same.

Charlie either traded or sold something for a piece of ground in town to build or buy a house for the family to live in during the winter for the children to attend school. Fay, who was older, referred to the house in town that was stucco that Dad bought. It was located on the



Stucco house bought by Charlie Scow

present day Highway 20. ( It was bought from Pearl Nelson and her husband, Fred Nelson and Roy Anderson a single man, for \$150.00, at Sec. 26 Township 9 North Range 42 East of Boise Meridian running thence west 20 rods, thence North 10 rods, thence East 20 rods. thence South 10 rods to the point of beginning containing 1 1/4 acres. An easement for public road two rods is granted along the east side. Also 5/8 inch of water in the Marysville Canal.)

It was a long trip, but it must have been fun. How beautiful and unspoiled the country must have been then! One of

the first men Charlie worked for in the Marysville area was Dimond Loosli. He helped Dimond break up his land before getting his own one hundred-sixty acres. Charlie and Sarah were truly pioneers.

Excerpts about Charles E. Scow: When we were little, I remember a few happy times with him. Sometimes he bounced us on his knees and on rare occasions, sang songs to us, like

## *Ashton Family Histories*

“Old Dan Tucker” and “Oh It’s Great to Get Up In The Morning But It’s Nicer To Lie in Bed” or whatever the name of it was. I think he sometimes sang Danish songs to the older girls, but he had pretty much forgotten them when I was little. He was always so busy that he didn’t have much time for us. We were more or less left up to Mother. He never punished us in any way. Once I remember him swatting Russell with a pair of overalls because he was teasing us girls, but he never touched any of us that I know of. He could bawl us out, though, so I tried to avoid any confrontations with him.

Dad was a real worker. There wasn’t a lazy bone in his body. He liked to get up and get going—partly habit from his long years on the farm. He took care of things and ran a neat and tidy shop. He was very neat and clean about his person, too. He loved to work around the yard and couldn’t stand anything cluttering it up. In his declining years, he wanted to get rid of everything—and pretty much did. Mother was a collector, so they were always at odds about keeping things and throwing them away. Sometimes he waited until she was not home to dispose of something, which always made her furious. Dad was the most honest of men with his dealings. He would have done anything he could to help anyone. He needed praise and encouragement, too. He got quite depressed with all his hard luck, and his older years were characterized by cynicism and defeatism. He certainly seemed lonely and needed someone to talk to. Guess that’s why he went to town every day— that and to get away from the constant haranguing that went on between he and Mom. I think they just plain needed a rest from each



B-Charlie Scow, Mary Kathryn Scow, unknown, Sarah Ethel Seeley Scow, Martha Wightman Seeley, Alvin Wellington Seeley, unknown, Enid Fay Scow, unknown. F-Charles Russell Scow, Hyrum Wightman Seeley, Clyde Wanda Seeley, Ruby Carol Scow, and Anna Ruth Scow. Taken about 1913 in Ashton.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

other and the constant bickering.

At the end he was very ill....taking a lot of medicine. His eyesight had gotten so bad that he could no longer read or watch television. Several years before, he had given up driving—a real blow to him—because he was no longer independent and had to wait for someone to take him everywhere. Thank Heavens he could still walk downtown! I remember hearing him say once shortly before giving up driving that if it were not for that yellow line down the middle of the road, he wouldn't have known where the road was. He always wished to own a new car, but he never did. *By Maxine Scow Hegsted.*♡♡

♡ Mother was born in Indianola, which is located in the middle of the Ute Indian Reservation, so she had many experiences with the Indians. She has told us about a kind old Indian lady coming in and rocking Fay, my mother, when she was a baby. She could speak some Indian words. Her father, Hyrum Sealey, and some of his brothers were sent to Indianola to establish a settlement. He served many years as Bishop of the LDS Church there, as well as overseer of the Indians.

They were married in 1899 and left for Idaho in 1904. Grandma and my mother told me many stories about having to ford the river to get to Ashton. In winter, the horses would have icicles on their bellies. There were many encounters with snakes as they were very prevalent over next to the hills where their farm was. One incident that I particularly remember was that they lived in a one-room log house and Grandma was giving her children their Saturday night baths in the tin tub. Fay, the oldest, had had her bath and was dressing when she saw this rattle snake hanging about a foot from the rafters right over them. She got the four girls outside, picked up the garden hoe and got the snake down on the floor. She hit it with the hoe, which stunned it. She then picked it up on the hoe, carried it outside, and chopped its head off.

During the summers she had to stay alone on the farm with the children while Grandpa went to Yellowstone Park to drive a stage coach or to go to Henry's Lake Flats where he worked at hauling freight. Sometimes he worked in the hay fields or he worked over at Moran where they were building a dam. The farm work was mostly in the spring and fall, and they needed the money so Grandpa went out to work to earn it. While he was gone, Grandmother had to chop the wood, milk cows, feed pigs, and tend the chickens. She took butter and eggs to the store to exchange for staple groceries and other things. She took care of a large garden and a berry patch also. All of this while taking care of the ever-growing family!

Ruth was born in Marysville, Ruby, Russell, Maxine, and Louise were born on the homestead and/or the stucco house in Ashton.

Grandmother was a very sweet, patient, and proud woman. She was always willing to lend a helping hand to her friends and neighbors. She saw that all of the kids went to church when possible and in her later years, she enjoyed church very much.

She had many hobbies. One was making quilts. She made many of them for her family and was in demand as a quilter helping others. She never sat idle. She always had some sewing project or crocheting or working on her scrapbook, or writing letters to all her children or doing handwork for bazaars and grandchildren...all these things going on besides gardening and canning. *Taken from an account by Faye Scow McColloch and Joyce McColloch Burns.*

*By Maxine Scow Hegsted and Kathyne Scow Newcomb*

## *Ashton Family Histories*

My mother was a woman who lacked confidence. She was born into a large family, and she married too young and was afterward dominated by her husband for some 60 years. Not that Dad told her what to do or anything like that, but he just never praised her or made her feel that she was worthwhile. Neither of them could verbalize in any way except to quarrel, and they certainly did plenty of that. He had a way of hurting her that made it impossible for her to outwardly show any love for him, though she certainly showed it in the way she cared for his needs. After he died, she would not take his sweater and hat off the hook where it always hung. Somehow she was comforted by having it there.

I cannot honestly say that Mother was a happy person. She seemed always to be burdened with too many problems. I'm sure that in her early marriage years, she must have found joy in her babies, in small triumphs she overcame in the incredibly hard times in which she lived, and in the small outings and get-togethers that she so enjoyed.

My first recollections of her are in the years we lived in Felt. They were not happy years. The pain and frustration they both felt at losing all they had worked for would leave its mark on them for the remainder of their lives. After we moved to Rexburg, it was a constant struggle with odd jobs, never enough money, and still another new baby. The years before had been hard, but at least they had been independent. I think they took their frustrations out on each other.

When I think of all that Mother did for her large brood, I am overwhelmed with how much energy it must have taken and how little time she had to pursue any other interests. She baked huge batches of bread, rendered lard, took care of a garden, canned vegetables and fruit, kept wood fires burning, made quilts, made most of our clothes, kept the baby layettes coming, made soap, cleaned, cooked, and took care of the sick. She never complained much about work but as each child got old enough, small jobs were handed out to us. I had to dust, beat rugs, wash endless batches of dishes, fold clothes, clean the dressers off, run errands, deliver the milk, herd the cow, watch the younger kids. Still I never felt that she made me miss out on anything. I think she would have done the work herself rather than do that. Work is a great healer, and I think she worked off many of her frustrations that way.

In the spring, we cleaned house. I always dreaded it. Mother would go into a frenzy of cleaning. The curtains, blankets, quilts, and bedspreads were washed. The rugs were taken outside and hung over the clothesline where we took turns beating them. All the woodwork was washed and the windows cleaned. The cupboards were cleaned and the drawers were straightened. Sometimes a little painting was done. All the clothes were aired. We all had to pitch in and help. At that time, Mother was like a Drill Sergeant, and we had to step lively. When it was all over things quieted down and the regular cleaning would be done on Saturday. About the time the house was all spotless, a good old Idaho dust storm would blow up and the dirt would settle into the rugs and on the woodwork and shelves, but the ritual had been gone through and Mother would feel cleansed, too.

Mother was a good cook. Everyone in the family knows of her chicken and homemade noodles. It was sort of expected that she would make a big pot of it when any of us went home with our families. Her breads, biscuits, and pies were especially good. I loved her apple pie, which she always made for me when I went home. Her cream pies were good, too. She also made the best fruitcake I've ever eaten. It was, I believe, from an old recipe of her mother's. From the time I was married until she died, she sent me one every year. Then Fay, bless her heart, took it upon herself to continue the practice. She finally gave me the recipe and told me to



## *Ashton Family Histories*

make it myself. The first batch I made I spent all day preparing it for the oven, then went down stairs to the basement to do some washing, forgot about it, and almost burned it up. I was sick—had to cut an inch off all around the cake. I made it again the next year and watched it like a hawk. It was good but somehow didn't taste quite like Mother's or Fay's.

Mother knew how to fry fish to perfection. It, along with her baking powder biscuits, was always a treat for me. She also made a mean pot of vegetable soup. She and Pa used to argue about putting tomatoes in it. He didn't like them, but she put them in anyway. Her jams and jellies, pickles, and fruit were, I think, superior to other peoples'. I marvel that she stood over those hot fires and cooked all those treats.

I can't remember Mother talking to any of us much about life or our problems or our future or how we felt or anything. Perhaps she did, but I did not find her easy to approach about things that bothered me. I was more apt to talk to Kathryne or Ruth. She never tried to influence me in any way about the things I wanted to do. I made my own decisions—some very bad ones—but she didn't interfere. She worried a lot about us all. She cried over our disappointments. She cried when we were late getting home from dates. She cried when we were ill. She cried when we hurt. She always expected a lot of us in school, but we were all good students. I remember if I got an A- she wondered why I didn't get an A. When I think of all the things we were allowed to do, I'm amazed that we all grew up. Some of the things I did were really dangerous—like rowing downstream on the Teton River with its treacherous currents and me not being able to swim. I do remember her warning me and Erma Beesley about wandering around down in the river bottoms when there were a lot of ragged bums hanging out down there—this during the Depression.

Mother was generous. She would have given any one of us anything she had if we wanted it. She loved giving her grandkids little things. She was always sewing up aprons for us all. Only her limited pocketbook kept her from showering us with other things. She loved giving little things that she could afford to buy to her grandchildren. She didn't ask much for herself and was appreciative of things she received.

As Mother got older, she became more involved with the church. She always encouraged us kids to go, but I don't believe she ever made us go. In her declining years after we had all married, it was something to do. She enjoyed dressing up and going to Relief Society meetings or some of the evening or afternoon services. She made a few close friends with whom she did a few things. Up 'til then, she spent most of her time with and for the family. I sent her a red dress for Christmas one year, and she said it was one of her favorite dresses. I think it was because it was bright. Ruth helped her a lot with her clothes and after she lost the excess weight of the middle years, she looked very nice. If only she had smiled a little more!

Mother didn't have much schooling, but she was not ignorant. She kept up with things through reading, listening, and doing. Her English grammar was very good, and she was well-spoken. She had some colloquialisms—hand-me-down expressions that she used—but she did not misuse the English language. I think that had she been born in better times, she would have flourished and grown.

Mother wrote me long newsy letters up 'til the time of her death. I really appreciated them and tried to reciprocate, for I know how she watched for the mail—almost as much as she watched for someone to come. I did not realize that she would be gone so soon after Dad's death. I wish I had written some of the things I understood about her and told her how much I

## *Ashton Family Histories*

appreciated her. For all her faults—and who doesn't have them?—she was my mother in every sense of the word, and she never deserted me or stopped thinking about me. I still miss her letters. I wish that she might have had more happiness and an easier life. She had courage and stamina. Only once did she reach the breaking point but recovered completely. I think that considering everything, she made the best of everything. We are all living proof of that. I think she was proud of us all and showed very little favoritism. She treated us all the same. I will close with this little story. When Tina was eight or nine months old, she began to walk. Naturally I thought she was a genius and wrote something to that effect to Mother. She answered back, "Good L\_\_d, Maxine, that's nothing, all our babies walk at nine months!"

In 1919, they sold out and moved to Felt where he bought some ground, built a home with a lean-to, had about three bad years through drought, gave his place back to the bank, and moved to Rexburg, feeling like a "broken man" until his death. He only raised nine children to maturity who became substantial citizens in their communities. I'd say he accomplished quite a bit!

*By Maxine Hegsted Scow*

My mother, Alma Richards Scow, never thought that Grandma or Grandpa cared for her. She felt the whole family didn't think she was good enough for my dad, Russell. I always felt badly for Mother about this. When I went to college, I decided to go to Ricks at Rexburg where my grandparents lived. I wanted to go there for the church school but also to get to know my grandparents and try to express to them how they had misjudged my mother.

How glad I am for this decision. I found my grandparents to be delightful. My grandmother loved every minute I spent with her, and my grandfather would use any means he could to get my attention. As a child I, really didn't ever get to know them. At 18, I was able to help them with lots of chores in their old age, and ....as we find when we get older.... only the body deteriorates, not the mind. I really got to know them and found that I loved them very much.

I found that the problem my grandparents had was the ol' story of, "A girl is yours all of your life, a boy is yours 'til he takes a wife!" They had eight girls and my dad. After Mother and Dad were married, they didn't come around very much. The biggest reason was mostly because they smoked and liked to spend time in clubs with their mutual friends. Grandma and Grandpa didn't want them smoking in their home but wanted them to visit with them in their home. It wasn't necessarily personal against Mother, but she felt the blame.

When we would go back to visit from Montana each year, we had about two weeks. Everyone they ever knew or were related to lived in a 50 mile radius of Ashton. They only spent as much time as they had to with "Mom and Dad." Mom and Dad would have preferred they spend all their time with them. After all, all the girls did! I feel this was where most of their differences were. In Mother's defense, when they found I was coming to Rexburg, they rushed right over and got me a room at the dorm. I'm sure they didn't want me to stay at their home. After I had been there a while, they would have liked me to have stayed with them at their home. They got to know my mother better through me, and I got to know them really for the first time. I am much like my grandmother in many ways and related to her well. She, too, corresponded with me until she died. I even ended up with the last quilt she made. It isn't a masterpiece, as the stitching is inferior to her earlier work, but it is one of my prized possessions. She once told me, "I think everyone should have to make a quilt of their own before they are given one. Then they



## *Ashton Family Histories*

would appreciate them.” It broke her heart when she would see one of her quilts being used to have a picnic on or thrown in the trunk of a car.

One time she took me to the basement, through the pull-up door in the middle of the floor under the kitchen table, and we were going through old pictures. She told me I could have any that I wanted. I was young and dumb and only took a few. How sorry I was later. I think I did, however, end up with most of them in later years. All the girls were wonderful in sharing their pictures with me. My aunt Afton ended up with her copy of “The History of Sanpete and Emery County” of 1898. I really wanted it, and my dad, knowing this, sneaked it out of Afton’s box and brought it to me. Eventually, I made a copy of the book, and my dad and I gave the book back to Afton. She forgave us and lovingly had it rebound, let all of her kids read it, and gave the original back to me. This is probably my “most” prized possession. I was not as sweet then as I am now since I went on Prozac! But, I knew right from wrong, and the book did belong to her. I locked horns with my aunt Maxine a couple of times, but everyone tells me that was because we were so much alike! Whenever I did something “bossy,” everyone called me Maxine! All of Dad’s sisters, including Maxine, have been very good to me. We all speak our minds, but we respect each other. I am very proud to be a “Scow” and am glad for the genes they instilled in me.

Here is a lesson that my brothers learned early in life from Grandpa Scow. When they came to visit Grandpa always gave Tom and LaVaur a dime. One time, LaVaur got a little anxious to get his dime, so he asked him for it. Grandpa said (paraphrase), “When you get old enough to ask for it, you are too old for it.” That was the end of the dimes!

Another story was a time when Mother and Dad had taken Grandma and Grandpa to Stibnite to visit Aunt Louise and Uncle Bobby Hoobler. Grandma had wanted to stop at a fruit stand and had begged all day. Finally, my grandfather said, “You want some fruit!?” And he crossed several lanes of traffic with horns honking and breaks squealing and stopped in front of

the fruit stand on the opposite side of the street! Luckily no one was hurt!

*More  
information in  
“Seely History Vol  
I” by Montell Seely,  
pg. 245.*

*By Kathyne Scow  
Newcomb*



**Memories** A CCC Camp at Horse Shoe Bend near Boise that many Ashton men worked at including Russell Scow. Submitted by LaVaur Scow

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Scow, Charles LaVaur (changed to LaVaur C.) and Marilyn Ann Olson. LaVaur was born 31 Mar 1932 in Ashton, Idaho, to Charles Russell and Alma Eliza Richards SCOW. He married Marilyn Ann Olson 3 Jul 1953 in Kalispell, Montana. They had the following children:

Russell LaVaur "Rusty"

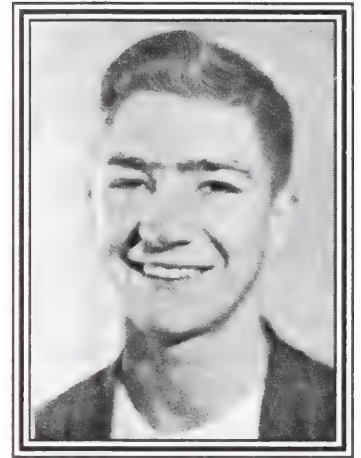
Richard Duane

Tracy DeLos

Gayle Renee

I was born in a two-room brick house on the back street (now Highland) that my Aunt Della and Uncle Clem Robinson lived in. My parents were staying with them while waiting for my birth. They slept in one room, and the folks and I had the other.

I guess what I remember most about my early years in Ashton was the freedom to do and play as we wanted to. As long as my chores were done, nobody kept track of what I did, a far cry from today when most people will not let their kids out of sight. In the summer months, all of the neighborhood kids would play together usually until it was pitch dark, then you would hear the mothers calling their kids home. As I grew older, the things I remember most was the fabulous fishing we had, Fall River, Snake River, Willow Creek, Spring Creek, and Robinson Creek at Warm River, to name a few. My favorite spot was behind Stegelmeier's in Fall River. I caught my first fish there on a Blue Upright fly. In the winter most weekends, weather permitting, it was up on Saturday morning, get my skis or webs on, and grab my 22 rifle, whistle for Speed, our cocker spaniel, and away we would go either hunting rabbits or checking a trap line for weasels. Sometimes alone or other days either with my brother, Tom, or Tom Holcomb, who was our closest friend until he got married. I forgot to mention duck hunting, especially out at Swanstrum's pond, now Hossners. Not many geese in those days, but boy for the ducks! It was fantastic hunting, especially when we had probably the best duck retriever that I have ever seen in Speed. He was 3/4 cocker spaniel and in all the hunting we did with him, I cannot



LaVaur C. Scow



B-Rich, Rusty F-Tracy, LaVaur, Marilyn, and Gayle SCOW



## *Ashton Family Histories*



remember him ever missing a bird. I could fill a book with stories about that dog.

In those days, most of our parents didn't have any extra money so it was up to us to earn our own. Tom and I never wanted for jobs. Whenever we needed money for



B-Gayle and Robert Baker, Marilyn and Lisa Scow, Melissa Lange, LaVaur and Russ Scow, Staci Rose, Tracy Scow, F-Steven Scow, Tracy Chelini, Kira Lange, Erick, Kelly, and Rich Scow. (Missing are on top: l-Kristen and Cody Scow r- Brandy Chelini.)

anything, we could always get work. We were good workers and gave anyone who hired us their money's worth. My first regular job was for Murray Baum down at the old Co-op for \$2.00 a day for 8 hours work. Other jobs were working with the spuds from cutting to picking, usually hard work, but it kept us in fishing and hunting supplies.

When I was in high school, if I needed money for a weekend, Dad would tell me to show up at the spud cellar where they were sorting, and he would give me a job with the crew, usually the dirtiest and hardest, which was shoveling the spuds into the hopper, but he paid me the same as any man on the crew, which was \$1.00 an hour in those days. Dad was Hale Hubbard's foreman and always could put me to work on Saturday. I don't ever remember getting money from my folks for anything after I got in high school. I always bought my own clothes and

## Ashton Family Histories



Tom and LaVaur Scow  
ready for a ball game.



Tom and LaVaur Scow and Hale Hubbard, Jr. We are  
holding Speed's brother, Rex. Hale is holding Speed.  
George Phillips' house is in the background.

earned my spending money. Lots easier than now when there was no age limit on hiring.

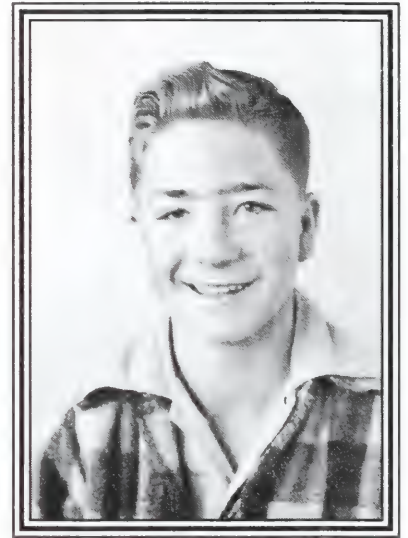
As I was only 5'2" tall and weighed 95 lbs. when I started high school, the only sport I was big enough to compete in was boxing. I loved the sport and had many idols as I was growing up, watching the boxing matches at Ashton High School. I started boxing in "curtain raisers" when I was about the fourth grade. I fought all through high school and lettered in boxing 3 years but had to get my 4<sup>th</sup> year letter in football because they discontinued boxing.

I had joined the National Guard when I was 16 (fibbed on my age) and when the Korean War broke out, I went with the Ashton C Company. I was 18 when I left for Korea and was 20 when I got home. Dad had taken a job in Libby, Montana, for J Neils Lumber Company as a truck driver. This was March. Tom and I went to work at the same

place after Tom graduated in May. Dad had gone up to Libby to see about work for me but took a job himself. He depleted my savings account and put a down payment on a house in Libby, then paid me back that summer. As I didn't want to work for \$1.00 an hour, I went to northwest Montana where I spent the next 35 years working in the timber industry.

I met a beautiful girl in Libby, and we were married in 1953. We raised four great kids and now have 8 grandchildren and one great grandchild. Marilyn and I are still together after 53 years and are living in a little logging town in Oregon.

By LaVaur Scow      \*\*\*\*



LaVaur Scow in grade school.



## *Ashton Family Histories*



Russell Scow

Scow, Charles Russell and Alma Eliza Richards. "Russell" was born 7 Sep 1911 in Ashton, Idaho to Charles Eppie and Sarah Ethel Seeley SCOW. He married Alma, or "Sal," 22 Oct 1931 in Driggs, Idaho. She was born 5 Jul 1914 in Palisade, Teton, Idaho, to Thomas Wesley and Hannah Eliza Bird RICHARDS. They had the following children:

Charles LaVaur born 31 Mar 1932 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Scow, LaVaur C.)

Thomas Richard born 14 Nov 1933 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Scow, Thomas Richard.)



Alma Richards

Kathryne Nadine born 20 Nov 1942 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Newcomb, James D.)

Russ married (2) Lois Glendola Pilcher Bill 8 Jul 1976 in Coeur d' Alene, Idaho. She was born 4 Nov 1922 in Mt. Vernon, Washington to Gleason Alphonse and Luona Ethel Hovey PILCHER.

"Russell" Scow was born out on the ranch, which is now part of Dick, Lynn, and Ernest Seeley's property. When Russell was a child in Ashton he grew up with his cousins, Wanda and Hyrum Seeley who were right next door. They were pretty isolated as children. I remember Grandma telling me that one day someone came to see them, and daddy buried himself in her skirt!! I can't imagine my dad being shy, ever!! He lived in Ashton long enough for it to become home and didn't stay away very long before returning.

When Russell was eight years old, his father sold his ranch and moved to Felt, Idaho, to try his luck on a new place. Russell went to school in Felt during his 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> grades. They lost their place to the bank during the drought and moved to Rexburg, Idaho, where they remained until their deaths.

Even though Russ lived in Rexburg, he would return to Felt in the summers to help his brother's-in-law, Orville McColloch and Lloyd Ferney, with farm work. He had known Alma since



B-Alma, Russell, and Kathryne F-LaVaur and Tom SCOW abt 1944

## *Ashton Family Histories*

his 4<sup>th</sup> grade year. Later their friendship bloomed, and they were married in a double ceremony in the Driggs Court House. The other couple that was married with them was Alma's cousin, Tom Waldram, and Malinda (Lindy) Hansen.

Alma's family had moved to Felt from Twin Groves, Idaho, therefore her family always lived near Ashton. Alma was born in Palisade, the location of the first place that her dad bought land in the Felt area. It was an area named for the Palisade LDS Ward that was located about 3 miles from Felt. They later moved down on Badger Creek, just the other side of Felt.



B-LaVaur and Tom F-Russell, Kathyne, Alma SCOW

An interesting story about why the church was built so far

from town is: It was said that the new LDS settlers moving into the area were concerned about their children being corrupted by the people that lived in Felt. Felt had attracted a few undesirables in its early years, so they built the church a couple of miles from town. This must have proved to be very inconvenient through the years.



Sal Richards

The first winter "Sal" and Russ were married, they lived with her folks in Felt. They moved into Ashton with Della and Clem Robinson, Sal's sister and



Russell Scow

brother-in-law, in the spring, to be near a doctor when their first child was to arrive. Dr. Hargis had delivered Russell when he was born and

was called again to assist with LaVaur. The home Della and Clem were living in was a two-room red brick house which is still standing on Highland Street. Della and Clem took one room with their four kids and gave the other to Sal and Russ. They told of many hours of card playing, and that they saved all the oatmeal boxes for Wanda to play with. She was a baby that cried a lot, but would happily entertain herself for hours tearing up those boxes.

That winter, they lived out on Orville McColloch's ranch where Sal said it was so cold that they couldn't put LaVaur on the floor. He crawled around in his crib. In the spring they stood him on the floor, and he just walked away.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

The same winter, in November, Sal's father, died. Eliza, her mother sold out and moved into Ashton to be close to her daughter, Della, and son Ronald. She was living in the house now located at 278 S. 7<sup>th</sup>, presently owned by Guillermo Rivas. It, too, has been remodeled and added to. The trees are huge. The inside had doors that were rounded on top.

Russell joined the CCC's as jobs were almost non-existent, and Sal moved in with her mother. Dr. Hargis was again summoned to deliver their 2<sup>nd</sup> baby, Tommy, with the assistance of his grandmother Eliza.

Russ was in the CCC's for about a year. The next winter was spent out on Oliver Baum's ranch, about 4 miles east of Ashton on the south side of the road in a little cabin that is now gone. They watched the ranch and did chores. Norma and Phyllis Robinson, and Renee Huntsman remember walking out there to spend the weekends. They would make candy, play cards, and have a grand ol' time. Sal was 10 years younger than Della and was more like a sister to Della and Emma's kids, than an aunt.

Eventually Sal and Russ moved into town where Russ went to work for Murray Baum driving truck from 1936 to 1938. They spent a short time in an apartment called "the Flats," and then moved into an apartment in the Ashton Hotel. Finally Russ bought a little wood framed house built by Sam Reece, which is now located at 441 Highland, and was bought from him by Curley and Helen Kent. Helen is still in the house but, it too, has been remodeled and updated.

When Sal and Russ lived in this house it had no plumbing, and wood for the fire was cut and stored out in the wood shed connected to the outhouse. Mother told the story of bragging how her boys never used bad words. One day she was in the outhouse, and the boys were chopping wood. She never made that brag again!

Also while living in this house, Kathryne arrived. She was delivered in the Welman Maternity Home, now a residence and owned by Kristi and Mike Wohlschlegel, at 224 Idaho. Dr. Krueger was the attending physician. Sal was very sick for about a month. She had a rare blood type, and the only person they could find to give her blood was "Bug" (Irvin) Wetherbee. They found him having a drink at the end of a long day of hunting, and he gave his blood for a transfusion. Both baby and Mother went home just before Christmas. "Bug" said he was sick all winter!! Note: Irvin married one of Dad's cousins, Mildred Seeley. He also drove truck with Dad for Murray Baum.

I would like to mention some of the people and friends my parents talked about. Some of Dad's good friend were Curley Kent, Bob Hedrick, Don Marshall, Jeff Mathews, his brothers-in law, Clem Robinson, Ronald and Wayne Richards, and his cousins, Hyrum, Squint. and Pood Seeley, and Max and Cecil Stalker. Dad's mother was a sister to Alvin Seeley and Mehitable Seeley Stalker.

Mother was very close to Velna Davis, her sisters, Della Robinson and Emma Huntsman, sister-in-law, Grace Richards.....then there was Helen Kent. Norma Hedrick, her nieces, Norma Robinson Baum, Phyllis and Wanda Robinson, and Renee Huntsman. Our parents knew everyone in town, and I don't know of anyone that didn't like them. I know that a few parents would have rather they not educate their kids so much, but they were well liked. They both worked hard, played hard, grew up with their kids, and never missed a good time.

Mother never did drive. When she was young, she went through her dad's garage. When



Alma Richards Scow

## *Ashton Family Histories*

I was about 5 or 6, she decided she was going to drive again. She was practicing, and we were headed over to Velna Davis' house. We were heading down the back streets across the rail-road tracks by the school. The train was coming, so Mumma started pumping the breaks!! She was frantic, they wouldn't work, and the guy on the end of the caboose was flailing his hands as we went around the end of the train! She then realized she had been pumping the clutch! She never drove again until we were in Libby. Dad needed her to drive while he pushed! She mentioned that she started the car with the starter on the floor. Dad said, "There isn't a starter on the floor!" She said, "There is too!" Then she showed him the dimmer switch on the floor that she had started the car with! Mother was a hazard behind the wheel of a car! She never attempted driving again.

She always laughed at herself and used herself as the brunt of jokes! She was funny and so enjoyable to visit with. She was a great story-teller. She often embellished her stories with "little white lies," but she was entertaining and didn't get too far off track.

Dad was very responsible. I remember one time he got his leg crushed by a truck. He was laid up half the winter but had the phone next to his bed and managed to work right through it.



This is my all-time favorite picture of the Dog Race days. These were the kid's races. I raced one year, and I think that is why I had the picture. I don't recognize myself, for sure, but the black and white setter in front to the left could have been Charlie. I know Dad is to the left of the setter, Ronald is in his Co-op jacket with his back to us, and Clem is in the far right...it looks like he is zipping his jacket. This was the only race I ever entered Charlie in. He was way out in front until we got to the end of the street. They had guys down there that would help us get them turned around and then race back to main street to the finish line. When we got to the end of the street, Charlie just left the pack and headed for home! That was the end of the race for us! How exciting Dog Race Days were.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

We always thought he would have made a great doctor. One time Tom had stepped on a needle. Dad dug that needle out of his heel with a pocket knife. When our dog, Pug, came home after a dog-fight, his eye was hanging out, and Dad just cut it off! Pug was short an eye but he healed just fine! He was very proud of his grandson, Dean, better known as "Little Tom," when he became a doctor. Money and circumstances prevented Dad from further education. He was good at anything he ever attempted. He taught himself to build houses, he could fix anything, and always went the extra mile in a project.

Mother was the type that you would confide in before your own mother. She had a lot of the boys' friends, and nieces and nephews that would come to her for advise. As she did me, she would usually tell them by her example...good or bad...and never left them feeling like their problem was not fixable. I don't know how many times she said to me, "I'm glad you told me about that but I don't think we should tell your dad. He might not understand!" She had that right!! She always had the coffee pot on and time for you. She was always tickled to death that you came over.

Mother use to wait up for me to come home from my dates to hear "all" the details. I rarely left anything out. She was always my best friend...I was the mother!

She was a kid right along with my brothers. Dad was the parent. She often told me she wished she had had me when she was younger because now she was too tired to keep up with me.

We were loved, cared for, and given all they could give us. They were a little absent for us when they were young but were sure there for us the rest of their lives.

Russ had bought the property next to his house in Ashton and built a basement which they moved into until the top floor could be added. That was not to be, as they moved to Libby, Montana in 1952. Tom Holcomb bought and finished the house and still resides there.

Prior to moving, LaVaur had gone to Korea, Dad was driving truck away from home, and Tom was in his senior year of high school and running "amuck." Mother worked as much as she could in seasonal jobs

in the spuds and flipping peas. (This was done in a factory where harvested peas are run down a shoot and onto a belt. The belt jiggles a little to turn the peas as they travel along the belt, and the workers are sitting along both sides pulling out the bad ones...thus called "flipping peas." It was not uncommon for someone to put a mouse or some other small varmint on the jiggling belt to scare the workers. Most of the workers were local women. The factory was usually referred to as "The Seed House.") I was alone a lot, and am sure, bugged the neighbors often. Tom really needed supervision, and Dad was very tired of working out of town all the time. He told his boss, Hale Hubbard, that he had to give him a job back in town, or he was quitting. He had previously been foreman in the elevator. Nothing changed, so Dad came home, wrote himself



Speed in front of our basement house. The door faced to the back and there was no color except black tar paper and grey cement. This was a step for us! The beginning of a brand new home.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

out a final check, and left for Hamilton, Montana, to find work. Hale made the remark, "I have never known Russell to neglect his work the way he has." Dad had already been gone for two weeks!

Dad took a job as a truck salesman. He didn't last very long. He said, "All they want to do is bull \_\_\_, and I want to sell them a truck."

He had directed LaVaur up to Libby, Montana, to work in a saw mill. While he was there with him, he asked if they could use a truck driver. He signed up and worked for J. Neils Lumber Company in Libby, Montana, until he retired, being just a few months shy of 25 years.

On this job, he mostly drove over-the-road trucks hauling bridges. He was usually gone Monday and Tuesday nights, home Wednesday, and gone Thursday night returning on Friday night. He loved his job. During spring break-up he would work in the mill or in the woods for a couple of months and then back on the road. He couldn't wait to get back to the truck. From this point on, Mother never worked outside the home again, and Dad was home on the weekends. Life was so much better for all of us. The boys married and started having their families. They both lived in Libby and visited daily. I came home from school everyday to a mother and had their support in all my activities at school. Dad joined an Archery Club, and eventually the whole family got involved. We spent lots of time going around the courses in the evenings and went to tournaments on the summer weekends, as well as shooting at the indoor range in the winter. Dad would be the top of the A Class, and mother would be "doing well" in the Novice Division. Then Dad joined a bowling league. He was again among the top bowlers in Libby, and Mother was working on getting her average to 100. She didn't care. She just wanted to be with him, and they really had a lot of fun together. They had many friends there, too, and made many fond memories to reflect on.

Then there was baseball. My brothers played on the town teams, and I was a bat-girl for a while. All three families would gather again, with the kids playing near the diamonds, and the parents in the stands. Dad was often an umpire. One time we had to almost pull mother off of a woman who was badmouthing the ump'!

I must comment here on the "Asbestosis Scare." Most of the world now connects Libby with the Zonolite Mine that was there, the contamination that was caused, and the many people that died, or are dying, from mesothelioma due to exposure to the asbestos in the zonolite and it's many products. Yes, it did happen. There is still fall-out from what took place. Everyone has taken a stand on who knew what, and who was the cause, etc. I am happy to report that, even though we were all exposed, none of us, to this point, have been diagnosed with any of the lung conditions caused from it. It is still the hot topic of Libby. I slid in the zonolite piles as a child, we fertilized and insulated with zonolite, and I spent countless hours on the football fields where it was used on the track runs. I even used to bring it to Ashton to show my friends how it fanned out when you lit a match to it. And life goes on.

The *ultimate* enjoyment in the family revolved around the lakes! Tom's in-laws had a cabin on Middle Thompson Lake between Libby and Kalispell. They would invite us out on occasion. Eventually, we were spending as much time out there as they were. It was a crude cabin with a couple of beds, cardboard on the walls, and a toilet in a corner. When you went to the bathroom, first you had to make sure there was a bucket of water from the lake. Then someone had to stand guard at the door because there were no walls. When you flushed with the

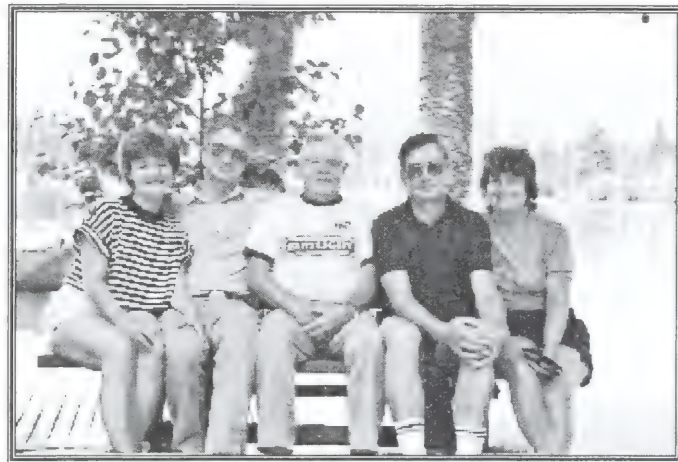


## *Ashton Family Histories*



Snapshot of Middle Thompson Lake  
Aaron Beck on neighbor's horse.

We would go out on Friday night, and everyone would go swimming and fishing for supper. It was usually sunfish, perch, and whatever else could be caught. There was a special spot we called "Sunny Lagoon," which you could usually catch all the sunfish you ever wanted. Saturday was Dutch oven chicken, and Sunday, before we would go home, was barbecue steak with all the trimmings,



Snapshot of LaVaur's home on Savage Lake. Kathy,  
LaVaur, Russell, Tom, and Mert SCOW



Snapshot of Dad and Lois' home on Upper Thompson  
Lake B-Lois, Russ, Tom, and Mert SCOW F-Kathy and  
Klea BLUE, and Kerry SCOW.

bucket, you had to go down to the lake and replenish the bucket. This was the closest our kids ever got to "no plumbing!"

Eventually Tom and Mert bought the cabin from her folks, and they modernized it quite a bit. Now we had paneling, a sink and fridge, and a cubicle built around the toilet! Still had to haul the bucket of water, though! Mom and Dad bought a little travel trailer, so now Chuck, myself, and the kids could sleep in their trailer with them, and Tom and LaVaur's families used the cabin.

snacks, and drinks you could ever want. Many hours were spent around the stone circle fire pit Dad built, telling stories, and visiting. All the cousins grew up together. They all caught their first fish there, we all learned to water ski there, and most of the kids had to be pulled out of the drink a time or two before they learned to swim. Those were "our" good ol' days! We thought we did this because we didn't have any money. Now we realize that we had the most wonderful recreational spot in the world, and our most

## *Ashton Family Histories*

memorable times were spent there. My mind always wanders there when I am on Egbert Point in Ashton!

After all of LaVaur's kids were born, the family eventually moved to Troy, just 18 miles away. Things still stayed pretty much the same until Mom died. She had been sick for a long time along with contracting rheumatoid arthritis. She was becoming de-habilitated very fast. Dad had already started looking for another house because she needed to be on the same floor, and our laundry was in the basement. She had almost died in the spring of the year, but had a Priesthood blessing that, I believe, saved her. I think it was for me, rather than her. I "knew" she was going to die, and I couldn't let her go yet. During the summer, I could see how fast she was deteriorating and by the time she did die, I was ready to let her go. We had had one last visit, just the two of us, in

October. I just decided to go up from Missoula and see them while the kids were with their dad. What a nice time we had. Then I got a call in November, while I was working, that she had been taken to the hospital with an ulcer. They were prepping her to go to Spokane for further tests. She was getting a transfusion and died instantly. We don't know if it was due to her blood type, the ulcer, or an aneurism. We didn't want them to cut her up, so we chose not to have an autopsy. We also had her buried with her rings on. Both mistakes! We



Russ and Lois Scow - taken on his 80<sup>th</sup> Birthday Sep 7, 1991.

needed to know what happened to her, and those rings should have been handed down. That is called "making decisions while in a state of mourning." Anyway, she was gone. She had one of the biggest funerals, ever, in Libby, and many of her family from Idaho were there. I couldn't believe how many flowers she had. How pleased she must have been. She was very loved.

I moved to Libby with my kids, to be with my dad. We stayed close to home 'til after the first of the year, and then I decided we needed to get back into the mainstream. I signed us up for a doubles bowling league. We would go dancing at the Elks Club after bowling. It wasn't long before I didn't have a partner anymore. I tried very hard to pick someone for him, but he did his own choosing, and by July he informed me that there was not enough room in a kitchen for more than one woman, and I would have to find a place to move. He then married Lois and remained with her until his death.

By now, LaVaur had bought property on Savage Lake and Dad helped him build his home there. Lois had a cabin on Upper Thompson Lake, connected to Middle Thompson by a



## *Ashton Family Histories*

channel. Tom still had his cabin on Middle Thompson, and I had moved to Missoula and remarried Chuck Blue. Now it was a decision as to where to go on weekends, and we didn't spend as much time all together as a family unless it was planned ahead. This was okay but just not the same. This was when the families started to gravitate to the new generations, and we all sort of went in the direction of our own kids.

Russ built onto the cabin they had, and they moved to Upper Thompson Lake permanently. How Dad loved being out there. They were both involved in the Happy's Inn community and had a really wonderful life out there. When Dad's health started failing, Lois insisted they move back to Libby to be near facilities and doctors. They had about an acre at first, then downsized until they were in an apartment on one floor, and then he took sick with cancer. It took him four months to pass, and I moved to Libby for the first three to help and be close to him. He had enough time for everyone to say their good-byes. The last month was spent in the Libby Convalescent Home with Lois by his side daily. Jim and I went up to spend Christmas with him and Lois, and he died Christmas night holding onto my hands while I was praying for his release. What a peaceful, spiritual moment. I still miss him terribly. We had him 21 years longer than Mom.

Sal and Russ were married young, had two boys very fast, and Russ was away a lot of the time. Neither were much on going to church, but both came from fairly active LDS families. They spent a lot of time in night clubs and dance halls; but their home was always open to their Ward Teachers and Relief Society Visiting Teachers. Sal insisted that all of the children and grandchildren were blessed and baptized, and those are probably the only times they attended church except for weddings and funerals. They encouraged us if we wanted to attend, but never made it a priority. Mother said many times, "I have been told all my life....." referring to religious principles. As close as I can figure, she was probably active from birth to 16. They lived 4 miles from the church most of that time, before cars! You do the math! I don't think she ever really knew what the gospel was about. Dad said, "If Lois will go, they will get two for one!" referring to going to church. Lois now tells me that she would have gone if he had but she tried, and he wouldn't go. He said he couldn't hear! She is now active in the Methodist Church, which she has faithfully attended all her life. I hope my parents are spending their time learning now! The gospel is about love and families. Our parents were rich in both, so I am really not worried! My brothers and I were blessed with wonderful parents! After all, look how wonderful we turned out!

*A complete history is in "F & R of Richards and Bird" by Kathryne Newcomb, pg. 191-208; also in "Seeley History Vol I" by Montell Seely, pg. 601 and same "Vol II" pg. 541.*

*By Kathryne Newcomb*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Scow, Thomas Richard and Donna Jean Mertel. Tom was born 14 Nov 1933 in Ashton, Idaho, to Charles Russell and Alma Eliza Richards SCOW. Tom married Donna "Mert" 19 Nov 1954 in Libby, Montana. She was born 20 Dec 1936 in New Deal, Montana (which is now covered with the Fort Peck Reservoir) to Edward George and Irene Martha Fisher MERTEL. They had the following children:

Dean Thomas born 26 May 1956 in Libby, Montana. "Tom" married Maura Jean Smith 9 Jul 1983 in Libby, Montana. She was born 26 Jun 1958 in Monroville, Allegheny, Pennsylvania, to Walter John and Elizabeth O'Toole SMITH. They had the following children:

Sarah Elizabeth born 12 Oct 1984 in Bremerton, Washington.

Michael Thomas born 13 Apr 1988 in Iwakuni, Japan.

Kerry DeLane born 26 May 1958 in Libby, Montana. Kerry married Patricia Marie Peck 23 Jun 1984 in Libby, Montana. She was born 20 Feb 1966 in Fort Worth, Tarrant, Texas, to Patrick Glennon and Paula Jean Lanman PECK. They had the following children:

Jason Paul born 21 Dec 1984 in Farmington, New Mexico.

Jessica Kathrynne born 9 Apr 1986 in Midland, Texas

Susan Christine born 17 May 1968 in Libby, Montana. She married Jimmy J. Beck 10 Oct 1981 in Libby, Montana. He was born 1 Sep 1959 in Glenwood Springs, Garfield, Colorado, to Russell Clifford and Bobbye Carol Ginther BECK. They had the following children:

Arron Ray born 9 Oct 1982 in Kremling, Colorado.

Kristi Brianne born 7 May 1985 in Kremling, Colorado.

I left Ashton on May 19, 1952, the day after my high school graduation. I really liked Ashton and hated to leave, but the opportunities were few there if your family didn't have a farm or some type of business. The going wages in Ashton at the time were \$1.00 to \$1.25 per hour and in Libby, Montana, where my dad had already taken a job, were starting at \$1.65. It seemed like a lot of money in 1952. I was also in love with a beautiful girl from St. Anthony. Her name was Clea Rawson, and I didn't, at the time, think we'd ever part but a short time



Tom and Donna Scow



Tom Scow



## *Ashton Family Histories*

later, I met the true love of my life. Her name was Donna Mertel. I've always called her "Mert." We've been married now for fifty one ½ years, and it's been a great marriage. Our children still call it a storybook marriage.

We had three children. The first was blessed Dean Thomas, named after my best friend in Ashton, Dean Hossner. Dean and I made a pact while in high school that we would name our firstborn son after each other. He named his son Tom.

My second son was named Kerry DeLane. I remembered Kerry Heinz of Ashton and always liked the name. DeLane comes from another friend in Ashton, DeLane Cordingley. He married my cousin, Connie Robinson.

Our daughter Susan came along, and I wanted to name her Ronella Renee after my dear friend, Ronella Egbert, and my cousin, Renee Huntsman Dexter, but all the time Mert was pregnant, my mother kept calling the baby "little Susie" in hopes it would be a girl. So when she was born, she was blessed Susan Christine. Mert liked the name Christine and planned on calling her Chris, but Susan she was, and the name "Sue" stuck. Both the boys were born on May 26<sup>th</sup>, and Sue was born on May 27<sup>th</sup>. She was just a couple hours late, or they would all have been born on the same day, two years apart.

My children all did well in life and each had a boy and a girl, so we have six grandchildren. Dean Thomas is a doctor practicing medicine and teaching residents at St. Mary's Hospital in Grand Junction, Colorado. Kerry DeLane is a chemical engineer working for a consulting company in Denver, Colorado. Susan is a homemaker and works in the school system in Grandby, Colorado. They've all made us very proud.

I worked my whole career for the same lumber and logging company, retiring at the age of 55. After retirement, I cruised timber in the summer and went south to Port Aransas, Texas, in the winter. This worked out well for us until I had a heart attack in 1995, and that ended my cruising career. We both, by this time, really liked Port A., so we moved here and are living here full time. Port A. is on San Padre Island in the Gulf of Mexico about twenty-five miles from Corpus Christi.

Now that's all taken care of, I'd like to write a little about growing up in Ashton, Idaho.

I guess growing up in Ashton in the '30s and '40s, by today's standards, would be considered hard but to me, it seemed like a bowl of cherries. It was only three miles to Fall



B-Kerry and Tom F-Tom, Donna and Susan SCOW

## Ashton Family Histories



L-R: Howard Perry, Dean Hossner, and Tom Holcomb.

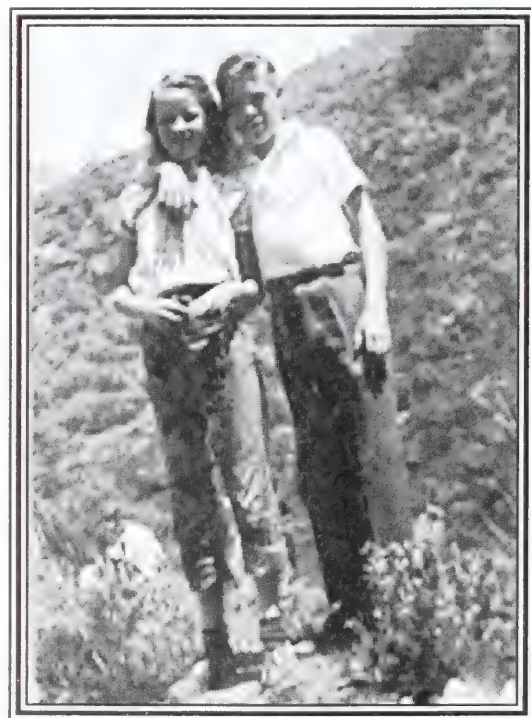
River and three miles to the Snake River where the fishing was really good. When my dad bought me a secondhand bike when I was 9 or 10, I thought I'd died and gone to heaven! That bike opened up a whole new world for me. My older brother, LaVaur, already had one, so we did a lot of fishing, swimming, and hunting in those early years.

LaVaur and I were considered good workers, so we always seemed to find jobs for farmers in the area, from cutting seed potatoes in the spring to weeding, roguing, irrigating, and picking them in the fall. We always managed to have a little money in our pockets. The work was hard, and the pay was poor. I remember hoeing potatoes for Kenneth Henry

for 25 cents an hour and was glad to get the job.

I think I was pretty popular in school as I seemed to always have plenty of friends. My earliest friendship was probably Larry Phelps. We were friends even before 1<sup>st</sup> grade. I became best friends with Dean Hossner when he moved to Ashton from Greentimber in the 4<sup>th</sup> grade. It didn't hurt that his dad owned the best duck hunting pond in the county. We have always been good friends. I still go back to Ashton to visit him. General Jones came to town from North Carolina in the '40s. He was tougher than boiled owl, and I was always a little scared of him 'til we met about 1950. We became very good friends and still are. He followed me to Libby, Montana, and still lives there.

And girlfriends! Ah, I loved the girls. I guess my first was Lena May Reese in the first grade. She moved away that year. I wonder what ever became of her. Carol Egbert, I guess I always loved her while growing up. LaVaur and I got into



Nadeene Lenz and Tommy Scow



## *Ashton Family Histories*

many fights over her. He loved her, too. I saw her at my 50 year high school reunion, and she was still pretty. When I first saw Nadeene Lenz, I thought she was the prettiest thing I'd ever

seen. I never went to church much, but that was where I first saw her. She came to Ashton every Sunday from Squirrel, where she lived, to go to church. I started going myself so I could just get a peek at her. I doubt if she even knew I existed. When she moved to Ashton while in the 8<sup>th</sup> grade, we became sweethearts for a short while. We had some fun times together.

I mentioned naming my son after DeLane Cordingley, and I'd like to mention him. We started running around together when we were about 14. His dad owned a flat bed pickup, and DeLane drove it all the time. We did a lot of fishing together, but I have suspicions it was because of my cousin, Connie. She and Nina Richards, another cousin, would go with us all the time. I think it was just a good excuse to be with her. Now DeLane was just about the best fisherman I ever saw and one day we were fishing in Fall River. He was catching a fish with about every cast, and I was using the same bait and fishing the same way, and I was catching nothing. I was griping and complaining constantly.

DeLane just kept on catching fish and listening to

me gripe when I said, "I must be holding my mouth wrong." He said, "Why don't you try holding it closed for a while?" I always thought I should have sent that to the Reader's Digest's perfect squelch!

LaVaur and I met Tom Holcomb when he was about 10 years old, and I was six. We had just moved to south Ashton on the edge of town. (General Jones used to call it Tough Street. He said, "I live on Tough Street. The farther down the street you go, the tougher they get, and I live in the last house!") This picture with Dean Hossner and Tom Holcomb was in the paper. The story read: "Winners in the Big Buck Contest sponsored by the Ashton Rod and Gun Club are, standing, Dean Hossner, elk, 255 3/8" antler spread; left, Howard Perry, typical deer, 170" antler spread, and right Tom Holcomb, president of the Rod and Gun Club with a non-typical mule deer shot by Kenneth Wright, Boone and Crockett measurements 213 2/8:39 2/8. Trophies and prizes, which have been donated by the merchants of Ashton, will be presented to the winners Wednesday, Dec. 13, 8 p.m. at the Lion's Den."

Anyway, Tom rode up on his bicycle and welcomed us to the neighborhood. I think Tom had more influence on our lives than anyone. He was always kind to us. Even though he was older, he never bullied us. He did, though, like to see LaVaur and I fight, so he instigated a lot of



Let's Play Ball!

Tommy and LaVaur Scow abt. 1937

## *Ashton Family Histories*



Thomas R. Scow Family 2005

B-Kristi Beck, Sarah, Dean, and Michael Scow, Sue and Jim Beck, Tricia and Kerry Scow  
F- Arron Beck, Tom, Donna, Jessica, and Jason Scow.

those. Tom bought an old Army truck, and he took us everywhere hunting and fishing. I will never forget those days and him.

My sister, Kathryne, was born when I was 9 years old. I almost had a birthday present of my little sister. Kathy was born one week after my birthday. This is another time that is really vivid in my memory. She was born at Mrs. Welman's Maternity Home in Ashton. Mother had some sort of infection during childbirth and almost died. I don't think I was too much aware of this, though. I remember seeing this little coal black-haired baby and thinking everyone must be really jealous because our baby was so pretty. Kathryne, being nine years younger than me, didn't fit in the things I was doing at that time, but I remember her being very special to me. I became babysitter for a few years, but I don't recall disliking it too much. I think I was pretty good to her. I know I always loved her very much. One time while I was babysitting Kathy, there came a knock at the door. At the time, I was cleaning my 22 rifle. Kathy answered the door and hollered down the stairs, "Tommy, there's a murderer!" I laid the gun aside and went to the door. First I grabbed Kathy and ran her back down the stairs. Then I went back up and banged on the door, maybe hoping I would scare him away. At the door was the most hideous looking old man I ever saw. I swear it was the most hideous looking thing I have ever seen. His pants were unzipped and part of his shirt was sticking out. He acted crazy, and all I could think of was protecting Kathy. I ran back inside, grabbed my unloaded gun, ran back out. By this



## Ashton Family Histories

time, he had started leaving, and I ran out and pointed the gun right over the top of the corner of the house where you could see better, and I had that gun right on him. I said, "I'm going to kill you, you S.O.B." Now I tell you, Dallas Robinson started screaming and yelling, and just about ripped his face off trying to get that realistic mask off. It turned out he had come to scare Mom and Dad. I'm sure glad that gun wasn't loaded. I'll bet Dallas is, too. He had been going around town scaring people all night. He even got knocked on his butt by, I think, one of the Martindale boys, Cleon, I think, or one of his friends. Della was the one that had started it by getting the mask. I took that mask to school dances, and I did have a good time right in a lighted hallway. Every time a good-looking girl would come trotting down the hallway, she'd just look at me and freeze. I remember old Jean Holcomb. I scared the \_\_\_ right out of her.

My first dog was named Boots, and he became my protector. The problem was he would bite anyone, and did many times, if he thought I was in danger. He would bite someone just for patting me on the head. We finally had to do away with him (or so I thought). My Uncle Clement Robinson agreed to do this grisly deed but as I found out some 15 years later, he took him to a farmer friend of his where he lived to a ripe old age, and I understand he was a terrific cattle dog.

One more thing I would be curious to know is how many people in Ashton can remember that there was an indoor swimming pool just outside of Ashton. I remember it when I was very young and in later years, the building was gone, but the concrete pool is probably still there. It was located on Spring Creek. We called it "Shit Creek" because the city sewer dumped in it. It was, as I remember, west of Wendell Bridge Road and south of the creek. There was a warm spring there and Larry Phelps and I filled the pool and swam in it when I was 8 or 9 years old.

*His life has been well covered in the following references: "The Fruits & Roots of Thomas Wesley Richards and Hannah Eliza Bird" by Kathyne Newcomb, pg.412-427; also in "Seeley History Vol I" by Montell Seely, pg. 606, and same Vol II, pg. 542.*

*By Tom Scow*



Tom w/Boots and LaVaur Scow

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Seeley, Alvin Hyrum "Dick" and Susan Jan Hill. Dick was born 16 Apr 1936 to Hyrum Wightman and Mildred Irene Garver SEELEY. Dick married "Jan" 16 Jun 1972. Jan was born 7 May 1948 to Leslie Whittle and Gertrude Volly Campbell HILL. They have two daughters:

Tiffany Jan born 6 Oct 1973. She married Desland Case of Ashton. They have one child:

Parker Seeley born 16 Apr 2004.

They reside in Jerome, Idaho. Tiffany teaches at the College of Southern Idaho in Twin Falls, Idaho, and Des teaches at the high school in Jerome, Idaho.

Magen Jane born 9 Jan 1979. She married Jonathon Marotz of Ashton. Magen teaches 6<sup>th</sup> grade in Cheyenne, Wyoming, and Jonathon works for the Union Pacific Railroad as a communication technician.

Dick and Jan reside at 1601 North 3475 East, Box 654, Ashton, Idaho 83420. They have resided there since they were married.

Jan's parents were lifetime residents of Ashton. Gertrude was an educator, and Less was a sheepman, owning as many as three bands of sheep. Jan has one sister, Sonja Jane Hill Cherry, who resides in Ashton. Jan graduated from North Fremont High School in May 1966 and from Idaho State University in Pocatello, Idaho, with a degree in business education. She retired from teaching in the Ashton schools in May 2003.

Dick's parents farmed north of Ashton until their retirement in 1972. Dick was the firstborn son, having two older sisters, Delma Irene, who lives in Ashton, and Mildred Arnetta, who lives in Thermopolis, Wyoming, two younger brothers, Arnold Lynn, who lives in Blackfoot, Idaho, and Ernest Ross, who lives in Ashton. Dick and his brothers purchased the family farm in 1972 when their parents retired. Dick graduated from North Fremont High School in May 1954 and from Idaho State University in Pocatello, Idaho, with a degree in secondary education in 1962. In 1978, he received a Masters Degree in educational administration. He retired as Principal of North Fremont High School in May 1997.



F-Magen, Tiffany, Jan, and B-Dick SEELEY

*By Dick Seeley*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

Seeley, Alvin Wellington and Martha "Mattie" Wightman. Alvin was born 16 Mar 1885 in Indianola, Sanpete, Utah, to Hyrum and Mary Amelia Goldsbrough SEELEY. He died 16 Jan 1964 and is buried in



Minnie and Alvin Seeley



Alvin Wellington Seeley

the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. Alvin married Mattie 8 Jan 1908 at Provo, Utah. She was born to Charles and Sivinia Collet WIGHTMAN. Mattie died 7 Aug 1921 and is buried in the Pineview Cemtery in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Wanda Clyde born 8 Oct 1908 in Payson, Utah, and died 7 Apr 1999 in Rexburg, Idaho. She married Neil Severin Swensen 6 Dec 1926. He died 29 Jul 1969. They had the following children:

Russell Neil  
Ruby Darlene  
Boyd R.  
Wanda Irene  
Verda Carol

Hyrum Wightman born 13 Feb 1911 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Seeley, Hyrum Wightman.)

Mildred Sovina born 16 Feb 1913 in Ashton, Idaho. She died 8 Jan 1948 in Ignacio, Marin, California. Mildred married Irven James Wetherbee 26 Jun 1931. He died 15 Mar 1971. (Div.)



Wanda Seeley  
Swensen



Mildred Seeley  
Wetherbee

## *Ashton Family Histories*

They had the following children:

Lindon J.  
Joyce Anita (twin)  
Boyce Alvin (twin)  
Loa Jane  
Mildred married (2) Emil  
Seefried 8 Dec 1946.

Kathryn (twin) born 24 Jul 1921 in  
Ashton, Idaho. She married  
Harold Elg 9 Sep 1939. They  
had the  
following children:

Elaine Anita  
Harold Glenn  
Marilyn Ranae  
Susan  
Steven Alan

Kathryne and Harold

live at Eagle, Idaho.

Kenneth (twin) born 24 Jul 1921 in Ashton, Idaho. He died 7  
Apr 2003 and is buried in Shaw, Oregon. Kenneth  
married Rita Quesnel 15 Mar 1945. Rita died 26 Jun  
1995. They had five children:

Phillip Wightman  
Miles Kenneth  
Clark Thomas  
Nancy Ann  
Joan Marie

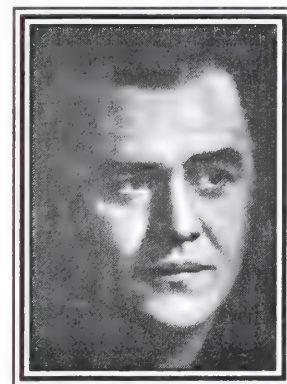
Alvin Wellington married (2) Minnie Elizabeth  
"Barrickman" Garver. 14 Apr 1923 at Rexburg, Madison, Idaho.  
She was born 7 Aug 1890 to Eli Barrickman and Jane Beakman  
BARRICKMAN. Minnie died 7 Feb 1969 and is buried in the  
Pineview Cemetery at Ashton, Idaho.

Minnie married (1) Ernest Garver. He died 27 Apr 1918  
and is buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton,  
Idaho. They had two daughters:  
Mildred Irene born 2 Nov 1915 (See Seeley,  
Hyrum Wightman.)

Dortha born 19 Dec 1918. She died 5 Feb 1998 at  
Cooley City, Washington. She married  
(1) Ivan "Ike" Winters in April, 1937.  
Ike died 1 Jun 1949 and is buried in



Kenneth, Raymond, Kathryne, Wanda, Hyrum,  
Mildred, Dortha, and Harold SEELEY



Kennth Seeley



Toni, Dortha, Donna



## Ashton Family Histories

Wilford, Idaho. They had two children:

Don

Donna

Dortha married (2) Larry Subisaretta. He died 7 Oct 1979 at Yakima, Washington. They had three children:

Toni

Sherry

Patty

Alvin and Minnie had two sons:

Raymond Earl born 22 Mar 1924 in Ashton, Idaho.

He died 12 Jul 2001 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Joyce Rust 22 May 1950.

Harold Joseph born 5 Dec 1925 in Ashton, Idaho. He died 2 Feb 2005 and was buried 5 Feb 2005 in Sunset Memorial Park, Twin Falls, Idaho.

Harold married Clella (Webb) Davis 1 Jun 1946 at Bozeman, Montana. Clella died 5 Nov 2002. They had the following children:

Kathy Jo

Kelly

Dennis Harold

Kaye

Richard W.

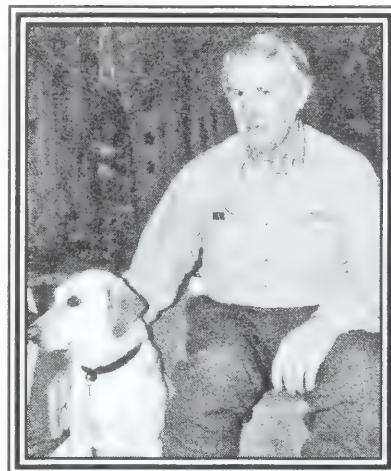
Lonnie J. (Stillborn)

Alvin came to Ashton in 1906 to visit his sister, Sarah Scow, and liked it so well he decided to stay. He filed on his land 6 Mar 1906 and didn't get his patent until 22 Nov 1912. It was later recorded in the St. Anthony Court House 17 Feb

1913. *His histories are a "must read" in the "Seeley History Vol I" by Montell Seely, pg. 249; and same "Vol II" pg. 224.*

In 1931, Alvin rented his farm and accepted the job of Game Warden, which he served for about nine years. He sold his home in Ashton in 1948 and moved to Twin Falls, where he operated a motel until the spring of 1952, when he returned to Ashton and bought another home in town.

*By Delma Seeley White and Mildred Irene Seeley*



Raymond Earl Seeley



Clella and Harold Seeley



Alvin Wellington Seeley



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Seeley, Hyrum Wightman and Mildred Irene Garver. Hyrum was born 13 Feb 1911 to Alvin Wellington and Martha Wightman SEELEY in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. He died 24 Aug 2004 and is buried in the Pineview Cemetery. Hyrum married Mildred Irene Garver 22 Dec 1932 in Rexburg, Idaho. Mildred was born 2 Nov 1915 in Drummond, Idaho to Minnie Elizabeth Barrickman and Ernest GARVER. They had the following children:



Hyrum and Mildred Seeley Family  
B- Ernest, Mildred, Delma, Dick F- Lynn, Hyrum, and Mildred SEELEY

Delma Irene b 22 May 1933 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Clyde Wilfred White 4 Sep 1960 in Reno, Nevada. He was born 25 Feb 1930 in Farnum, Idaho, to George H. and Marian Bratt WHITE.

Mildred Arnetta "Sis" Born 2 Nov 1934 in Ashton, Idaho. She married David Grieve in 1957. (Div). They had the following children:

David Craig  
Arthur Wade

Alvin Hyrum "Dick" born 16 Apr 1936 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. (See Seeley, Alvin Hyrum.)



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Arnold Lynn born 11 Jan 1940 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. He married Judy McNee 13 Aug 1965. She was born 2 Nov 1944 to Dean and Myrtle MCNEE. They had the following children:

Tricia Lyn  
Jed Wellington  
Richard Dean

Ernest Ross "Nick" born 4 May 1947 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married Kathleen Davidson 23 Jun 1973. They had the following children:

Shane Michael  
Lance Hyrum  
Andrew Ernest

*An earlier history is found in "Seely History Vol II" pg. 552 on each of Hyrum and Mildred's children.*

### ACROSS THE RIVER OR OVER THE BRIDGE



Mildred Garver

Like many pioneers, we lived in a log home and developed a ranch and raised a family. Lanterns and later gas lamps provided light. For many years, it was campfires and wood stoves, washboards and tin tubs, then the joy of electricity.

Mothers and fathers worked hard to keep food on the table, especially during the Depression years. Ranchers usually had a milk cow, few pigs, sheep, cattle, and chickens. They fared better than most. Living close to nature has both advantages and disadvantages,

which built character and strengthened families. There were water and blow snakes, rattlesnakes and blue racers, migrating elk, moose, and occasionally black or cinnamon bear and coyotes. Spring and fall brought the bird migration of mallard ducks, swans, sandhill cranes, and Canadian honkers that made stopovers in the fields.

To cross the river— a bridge below Don Marshall's or the Marysville bridge upstream. Both were taken out by ice flow one extra cold winter. A cricket infestation was battled by making a fence of 10-to-12-inch boards topped by 3 to 4 inches of tin, which helped save the crop and also deterred the rattlesnakes.

For about 12 years, we used horses to plow and prepare ground for planting until a tractor was purchased. Potatoes, grain, peas, hay, sheep, and stock raising provided learning experiences.

As small children, we were fascinated as we watched the horse going round and round to drive the wheel that made the first thrashing machine separate the grain. Families had long



Hyrum Seeley

## *Ashton Family Histories*

winters to be together and enjoyed each other.

*By Hyrum and Mildred Seeley*

### HYRUM SEELEY REMEMBERS

Hyrum Seeley was born in 1911 and graduated from Ashton High School in 1928.

When he was six years old, his father took him and a neighbor to Island Park on a fishing trip. They camped near the present day McCrea Bridge where the horses could get plenty of feed, the water ran fast, and there were big holes where the fish could hide.

Hyrum recalls that each man took a big white crock since this was before refrigeration. They cleaned the fish, cut them in slabs, and salted them before storing them in the crock.

They stayed for two or three days until the crocks were filled. Hyrum does not remember many people in Island Park and only a few went to fish infrequently from Ashton.

Another trip that Hyrum recalls occurred in 1931. Hyrum had a sister who was to have a baby in February. She and her hubby went to the Railroad Ranch for Christmas to visit his mother, who was cooking at the ranch. Five feet of snow fell between Christmas and New Year's. Telephone communication was poor at best as only a Forest Service telephone was available. The father, Hyrum, and two other men decided to take a bobsled and find the sister. They knew she needed to get home but was snowed in.

Mr. DeWinner, the mailman, started for Ashton via Bear Gulch but had to abandon his sleigh and load of mail. He backtracked to Last Chance and for a while had to reach Ashton by Highway 20, which at that time was little more than wagon wheels.

When Hyrum's party left Ashton, they did not know that it would take them 28 hours to reach the Utaida Lodge, which was in the current Pinehaven area. Going across the top of the hill, it took from eight in the evening until three in the morning. They had managed to go one half mile. They left the sleigh there and took the horses with the front runner and tongue from the lead team. One man went with them. The other horses and two men walked in the tracks the sleigh runners had made. Hyrum's elderly father rode his saddle horse.

Meanwhile, Hyrum's sis and hubby had managed to reach his niece's, which was close to Utaida. Wilbur Dixon and his wife were spending the winter at the resort and gave them shelter. Carl Kent was staying at Utaida, and he fed the men from Ashton and let them spend the night.

Early the next morning, the sister's husband strapped on webs and took off for the



What is left of the Homestead House 2005. The boys slept in the bunkhouse on right and the creek ran behind.



## *Ashton Family Histories*



Looking to the east at the Seeley Ranch 2005.

Railroad Ranch to borrow a team and a load of hay. Later Hyrum hitched up his team the sister had been using and started out for the Ranch and the two men met halfway. Getting food for the horses was the top priority that day as the hearty beasts were so hungry they had been sampling the needles on the pine trees.

When men in Ashton didn't receive a call from the Railroad Ranch, Pink Biorn and Wade Van Sickle strapped on webs and started up the hill. They followed two other men and two spans of horses. The snow had crusted by that time, and they had a hard time because they kept falling through the crust. By the time everyone arrived, there were 19 horses and 17 humans who started back to Ashton the next day. Stuck rigs were found along the way.

One winter adventure in Island Park was enough but through the years, Hyrum enjoyed fishing Box Canyon in the summer. At 91, he is content to let others do the fishing, but he enjoys visiting and likes to reminisce about other times and other places.

*Written by Jane Daniels from an interview with Hyrum.*

\*\*\*\*\*

***Ashton Trivia:*** Everyone had "bed bugs" at one time or another. They would bite and were very pesky. Thorough cleaning and/or fumigating was used to get rid of them, but they would travel on people so went from one house to another easily.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Shelton, George Delbert and Berthie Juanita Sadorus. George was born 6 Mar 1903 in Teton, Idaho to Joseph Robert Wann and Sarah Agnes Murray SHELTON. George died 4 Dec 1933 and was buried 6 Dec 1933 in the Ora Cemetery near Ashton, Idaho. George married Berthie 20 Sep 1922 at St. Anthony, Idaho. She was born 11 Feb 1905 at Norwood, Wyoming, to James Samuel and Violet Olive Blanch Noble SADORUS. She died 12 Nov 1992 and is buried in the Ora Cemetery. They had the following children:

Delbert Elzworth born 29 May 1923 and died 2 Jun 1923 in Sarilda, Idaho.

Lila Marie

Georgia Lou born 9 Apr 1935 in Ashton, Idaho.

Berthie married (2) Cyril Joseph Baker in St. Anthony, Idaho, 25 Jan 1941. She married Harold Devere Blanchard 4 Feb 1955 in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Kim Devere born 13 Dec 1955.

Janina Ruth born 22 Jun 1957.

Katherine Marie born 22 Jun 1960.

Troy Harold born 13 Jul 1962.

Michele born 16 Sep 1967.

Denny Joseph born 17 Oct 1968.

Cyril had been married before. He brought into the marriage two children:

Ruth

Marvin

Berthie had an older brother, George Samuel, who was born at Sarilda, Idaho, 4 Sep 1903. While they were in Wyoming, they lived in a sheep camp wagon. Her father tended sheep, caught wild horses, and was a professional gambler. That was a profession back then. They soon moved to Thermopolis, Wyoming. While there, Berthie's mother and father both had typhoid fever. Her father died 7 Oct 1905 when Berthie was 8 months old. Her mother survived.

Her mother, being a widow, took Berthie and George to live with her parents in Lewistown, Montana where she lived for several months. Then she came to Sarilda, Idaho to live with her grandparents, Samuel Suver and Cecilia Marinda Whitaker SADORUS. The Sadorus Hill west of Ashton was named after her grandfather. They lived there several months.

Berthie's mother, Olive, met and married Elzworth Alfred Dixon on 30 Apr 1907 at Ashton, Idaho. They were the first couple to be married in Ashton after it was incorporated into a town. Olive and Elzworth had 10 more children, seven boys and three girls. Mother always thought of them as her full brothers and sisters. She loved all of them. Being the oldest girl, she helped raise them.

Berthie said that her step father was the best father anyone could have. He was very good to her, and she always thought of him as her father.



Berthie Juanita and George  
Delbert Shelton



## *Ashton Family Histories*



Birthie Juanita Sadorus  
8 mos.

Mother went to school in a one room school house in Sarilda. They had to walk 1 ½ miles each way to school. She only had about 8 years of schooling. Back in those days everyone worked on the farm, and schooling wasn't thought to be that important. Later in life she took a correspondence course in business. When Bertie was 81, she got her GED. That was a highlight in her life. She was self taught and a very intelligent woman. Berthie loved to read, and she read many books.

Berthie lived in a time when everyone had an outdoor toilet and bathed in a tin tub with the water heated on a wood stove. She laughingly told us, that in her day, they thought if you bathed more than once a week it would weaken you. She learned to iron with irons they set on the stove to heat up. The trick was to get them just right. They washed on a washboard for years. They finally got a washer that you had a handle on the side that you pushed back and forth to wash the clothes. Having a white wash was very important

so they boiled all white clothes. They had an ice house where they kept food cold. In the spring the men went to the river and cut large sections of ice, and put them in the ice house, and covered them with straw. This lasted all summer and kept their fresh food and meat fresh. They were their refrigerators at that time. They raised a large garden and canned lots of food for winter. Grain was taken to town in a wagon and made into flour. It was very important to the women the sacks they put the flour in because they used these sacks to make clothes.

George died of cancer just before Georgia Lou was born. Mother was a widow with two daughters to support. While George was alive they had tried to buy a farm in Sarilda, but they couldn't make a living so they moved to Ashton. Later when she needed a home for herself and her two daughters, her brothers tore it down and moved it to Ashton. Mother put the house up, and we lived in it quite a few years. Mother was a hard worker and worked where ever she could find it. She worked in a seed house in Ashton for several years.

When Berthie and Cyril were married, he adopted Georgia and she became Georgia Lou Baker. Two children from a previous marriage of Cyril's came to live with us in the spring of 1941. Their mother had died of pneumonia. We made a good family, but the log house was too small for this big a family. Dad Dixon had a saw mill, so mother's brothers and Cyril cut timber and took it to the saw mill and made lumber of it. Cyril and Marvin worked



Olive age 20, with George Samuel 2,  
and Berthie Juanita 8 mos., SADORUS

## *Ashton Family Histories*

all summer, and by fall they had a two bedroom home built. It still stands in Ashton. The upstairs was unfinished, but that is where Marvin had his bedroom. It took several years to get a bathroom in the house.

Mother worked in a variety store that was owned by Alice Brady. Mother always carried extra change in her pocket so that she could help



Berthie Baker with some of her hand work.

She quilted many beautiful quilts. She was indeed very talented. She loved doing genealogy and spent many hours on this project. She was very active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Mother lived most of her life in Ashton. She loved the town and the people. She said their wasn't another place on earth as good as Ashton. She died of cancer.

*By Georgia Lou Baker Blanchard.*

✦✦✦✦



Berthie Juanita and Ceryl Joseph Baker

children that didn't have money. She would watch them look at candy and walk away. She would call them back and ask what they would like, and she would pay for it herself. She was a very generous person.

Berthie took piano lessons when she was about 70 years old. She learned to play quite well. She was a very good seamstress. She made most of her clothes and her children's clothes. She took art lessons and now all of her children and several of her grandchildren have her pictures hanging in their homes. She was very talented in handwork, she crocheted, knitted, and tatted.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Sheppard, William Ashman and Christina Nelson. William, aka George Ashman Sheppherd (England) and George William Sheppherd or Sheppard (England USA) was born in 17 Jul 1851 in Midsomer Norton, Somerset, England, to George Henry and Mary Ann Ashman SHEPPARD. He died 20 May 1899 in St. Anthony, Idaho, and was buried in May of 1899 in Marysville, Idaho. He married Christina 8 Mar 1875 in Newton, Utah. She was born 18 May 1858 in Lehi, Utah, to Jens and Karen Kirstine Ipsdatter Bentsen NIELSEN. Christina died 16 Oct 1902 in St. Anthony, Idaho, and was buried in Oct 1902 in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

William Wallace born 5 Jan 1876 in Newton, Utah. He died 25 Nov 1948.

Charles Clarence born 24 Jan 1884 in Newton, Utah. He died 16 Jun 1955.

Annie Irene born 26 Jan 1897 in Marysville, Idaho. She died 16 May 1974.

James Thomas George born 27 Apr 1878 in Newton, Utah. He died 15 Apr 1930.

Rosa born 26 Jul 1889 in Rexburg, Idaho. She died 2 Sep 1967 in Rexburg, Idaho, and was buried 5 Sep 1967 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. (See Smith, Heber Chase - David Ananual.)

Carrie Labertha born 11 Aug 1880 in Newton, Utah. She died Jul 1961 in Tooele, Utah, and was buried 18 Jul 1961 in Tooele, Utah.

John Archie born 19 Aug 1894 in Marysville, Idaho. He died 31 Mar 1979 in Pocatello, Idaho, and was buried 4 Apr 1979 in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho.

David Lawrence born 14 Sep 1882 in Newton, Utah.

Christina Mabel born 26 Sep 1886 at Teton, Idaho. (See Smith, Heber Chase - Valven Michael.)

Hyrum Edgar born 14 Dec 1892 in Marysville, Idaho, and died 28 Feb 1972.

In 1885, the family moved to Teton, Idaho, east of what is now St. Anthony, Idaho, traveling by team and wagon. The family camped along the way, sleeping in and under the wagon. Father always slept by the wagon and the horses to guard against the Indians stealing the horses and the limited family belongings. Christina Mabel was born here.

In 1886, we moved to Rexburg, Idaho, where I, Rosa, was born.

In 1892, we moved again. This move took us to a place called Lodi, Idaho, located northwest of what was to become Ashton. Though not yet established at this early time, Ashton was to become a railway center. Lodi was located on the shores of the Snake River and at this time, there was no bridge to cross to get to Lodi on the north side. My parents built their home on the north shore of the Snake River. When necessary, my father would ford the river on a horse or with a wagon and team. Fording the river was only possible when the river was low.

Only four other families were there: Bakers, Hills, Dorsheys (Dorcheus), and Billy Tablo (a bachelor). The Sheppard family was the fifth of the first five families which settled there. (*Records show that the Bakers lived south of Snake River, so these families probably settled on both sides of the river.*)

Father set about building a one-room log cabin for us to live in and call home. It had a dirt floor and roof. There were two windows, which were covered with oiled paper. The paper was oiled to make it stronger and to let in more light. I will always remember how we were taught to watch for rattlesnakes during the summer. Often when we left the door open, the snakes would crawl in the cabin, and my brothers would kill them and take off the rattles.

My father, among other things, was a cook and worked in restaurants, which at this time

## *Ashton Family Histories*

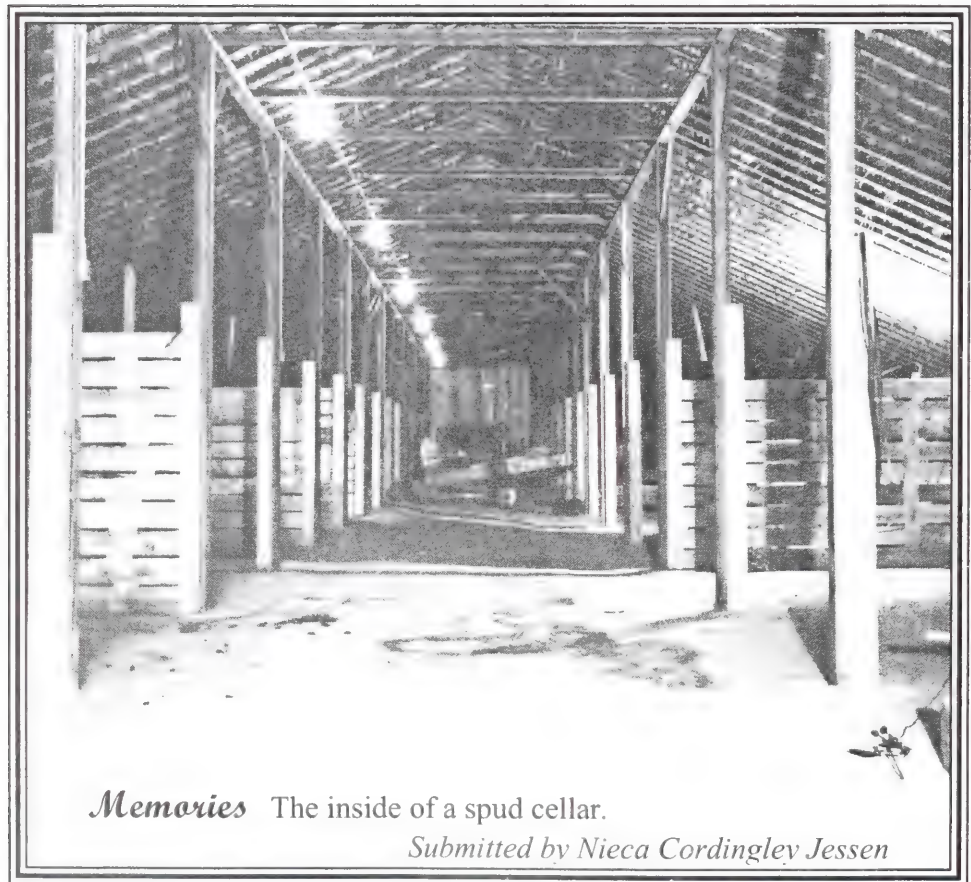
were called 'eating joints.' He was a man of all trades: barber, carpenter, farmer, and chef.

Father made furniture to put in the cabin. He built a bedstead and put slats on it to hold a straw tick. Chairs and a table were built for the family; benches were also provided for sitting and shelves for storage.

Note: Later the Smith family arrived at Lodi, Idaho, and Rosa Sheppard met her future husband, David Amanual Smith. Her sister, Mabel Christina, married David's brother, Valven Michael Smith (b 1881- d 1954) in 1904. Two Sheppard sisters married two Smith brothers, all living in the Lodi, Idaho, area: Daughters of William Ashman Sheppard and Christina Nelson Sheppard - Sons of Heber Chase Smith and Amanda Jane Wiser SMITH.

*Taken from the writings of Rosa Sheppard and church records*

*Submitted by T.L. Smith (Gordon Smith's uncle) and  
Judy Smith (Gordon Smith's wife)*



*Memories* The inside of a spud cellar.

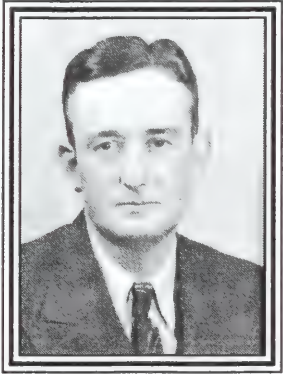
*Submitted by Nieca Cordingley Jessen*



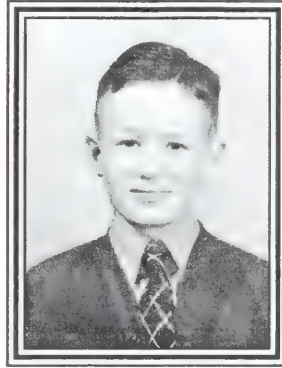
## *Ashton Family Histories*

Smith, Chester Everett and Alma Marie Hunter. Chester was born 15 Jan 1911 to Larry Everett and Clara May Graham SMITH. He married Alma Marie Hunter. Marie was the daughter of William Daniel and Matilda Snead HUNTER. Both Chet and Marie were born in Harrison County, Missouri, probably around the Bethany area.

They had one boy, Larry Elvin, born 11 Sep 1931, in Scottsbluff, Scotts Bluff, Nebraska.



Chester Everett Smith



Larry Everett Smith



Alma Marie Hunter  
Smith

Chet and Marie came to Ashton in 1932. Their son, Larry, was born in Scottsbluff, Nebraska, as they were working their way to Idaho, the Ashton area, as Chet knew people there and had an offer of work.

Chet always said that when they reached Ashton, he had a wife, son, vehicle, a new pair of overalls, and 50 cents in his pocket.

Chet went to work for Labe Colwell, relation of the Atchley family, and they lived close to the Alonzo Atchley place near the river. They eventually moved to the Greentimber area where he rented land and farmed. He was also the ditch rider for the Yellowstone Ditch Company.

In 1945 they purchased the old Wellman Maternity Home in Ashton, as they wanted to live in town when Larry attended high school. They did an extensive remodel and made a nice residence.

Marie loved to cook and can! She was noted for her pies. She was active in the Methodist Church and the Rebekah Lodge. She always had a large garden, lots of fruit, and vegetables.

Chet loved to hunt and fish, and they always had lots of fresh meat. He later got into rock hunting and bottle hunting, but the rock hunting took over, and he made lots of beautiful jewelry.



Larry Smith taken in Greentimber.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

They built a home east of Marysville on the highway to Warm River. He and Marie got the antique bug, and they loved to go on antique hunting trips. Chet became a master at restoring and repairing antiques. He completed many pieces for his son and grandchildren, which they will always treasure.

One summer, Chet went back to Bethany, Missouri to his father's farm, cut walnut wood, had it dried and shipped to Idaho. With the wood, he made three grandfather clocks, one for Larry, one for granddaughter Rhonda, and one for grandson Daniel.

In 1981, they moved back to Bethany, Missouri. Marie had a brother and sisters, Chet had a sister in the area, and they wanted to be by family. They resided there until their deaths, Chet in 1987 and Marie in 1992.

*By Nina Dawn Smith*



Marie at home in Ashton.



*Memories*

Rula Blanchard in Ashton, Idaho.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Smith, Heber Chase and Amanda Jane Wiser. Heber was born 23 Oct 1846 in Pottawattamie, Iowa, to Daniel and Elizabeth Jane Bybee SMITH. He died 5 Oct 1921 in Marysville, Idaho, and was buried 5 Oct 1921 in Ashton, Idaho. He married (2) Amanda 10 Aug 1873 in Lewiston, Utah. She was born 13 Jan 1854 in Draper, Utah, to John McCormick and Martha McKinney Frost WISER. Amanda died 1 Jul 1899 in Lodi, Idaho, and was buried 3 Jul 1899 in Ashton, Idaho. Both Heber and Amanda were buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Baby born in 1888 in Afton, Wyoming.

Samuel Lafayette born 24 Oct 1879 in Lewiston, Utah. He died 12 Oct 1963.

John Daniel born 1 Mar 1878 in Lewiston, Utah. He died 30 Dec 1878.

Martha Elizabeth born 2 Mar 1876 in Lewiston, Utah. She died 22 Jun 1913 in Cardston, Alberta, Canada.

Valven Michael born 17 Mar 1882 in Hooper, Utah. He died 31 Jan 1954 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried 4 Feb 1954 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Christina Mabel Sheppard 15 Jun 1904 in Marysville, Idaho. She was born 26 Sep 1886 in Teton, Idaho, to George William Sheppherd (aka George Ashman Sheppard and William Ashman Sheppard) and Christine Nielsen James SHEPPHERD. She died 19 May 1965 in Pocatello, Idaho.

Olive Eliza born 14 Apr 1893 in Auburn, Wyoming. She died 30 Aug 1974 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and was buried 2 Sep 1974 in Ashton, Idaho.

Allie Delilah born 30 Jun 1890 in Auburn, Wyoming. She died 10 Aug 1970 in Oakland, California, and was buried 13 Aug 1970 in Ashton, Idaho.

Heber Harmon born 21 Jul 1874 in Lewiston, Utah. He died 13 Dec 1893.

Alfred Byrum born 2 Sep 1884 in Lewiston, Utah. He died 31 Oct 1885.

David Amanual born 2 Nov 1886 in Auburn, Wyoming. He died 16 Jul 1968 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and was buried 20 Jul 1968 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He married Rosa Sheppard in about 1906 or 1907. She was born 26 Jul 1889 in Rexburg, Idaho. Rosa died 2 Sep 1967 in Rexburg, Idaho, and was buried 5 Sep 1967 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Heber Chase married (1) Lucretia Christina Winn. She was born 27 Mar 1845 in Nauvoo, Illinois, to John and Julia Ann Akes WINN. She died 1 Apr 1872 in Lewiston, Idaho, and was buried in Richmond, Utah. Lucretia had been married to (1) Charlie Smith and they had a son named Charlie Smith (a stepson to Heber Chase).

Heber Chase married (3) Mrs. Humphreys in 1903. She brought into the marriage 3 children.

In the summer of 1893, the family moved by team and wagon to Cardston, Canada and lived there between two and three years. In the summer of 1896 or 1897, they went to Idaho, stopping at what was at that time called Lodi Post Office. From there they moved to Ora, Idaho, for about two years. My father, Heber C. Smith, purchased a farm at Lodi, Idaho, which lies northwest of the town of Marysville, Idaho. I, David A. Smith, spent my childhood days and early school years there. We attended school in a one-room log house just across the road from the farm which was located near a creek known as Warm Springs about 1 1/2 miles south of the Snake River.

While living on the farm my mother died in 1899. Two or three years later Father sold

## *Ashton Family Histories*

re farm and bought a blacksmith shop at Marysville. While he ran the shop, I worked as a helper.

When Heber Chase married Mrs. Humphreys, she brought into the marriage 3 children.

This made a family of eight, so I didn't get to go my own way. I often stayed where I was when evening came. I got along fairly good. I had an uncle and aunt I thought a lot of and spent some time with them.

The week before the fourth of July in 1903, I started to work for myself. I rode a horse to Teton just south of St. Anthony, Idaho, and received one dollar per day. I believe my check was \$6.00. My boss said, "What are you going to do with all that money?" I said, "I will buy myself a suit of clothes for the 4<sup>th</sup> of July." He gave me a note to give to a man he knew that owned a store in St. Anthony informing him to give me a good deal. I believe he gave me a good deal all right, as I purchased myself a suit of clothes and some other small items. I spent all of my \$6.00 and went home to spend the 4<sup>th</sup> of July all broke. I had the suit but nothing to put in the pockets. I wanted a dance ticket, which was 50 cents. As luck would have it, I had a boy friend who loaned me a \$1.00. So I had a good time and lived happy ever after.

I stayed with one of my brothers that winter, did chores for my board and room, and went to school part of the time.

*Submitted by T. L. Smith (Gordon Smith's uncle) and*

*Judy Smith (Gordon Smith's wife)*

\*\*\*\*\*



Jessie Howe was always ready for fun, according to friends. This picture, taken in 1948, was of a mock wedding and shows Mrs. Howe, right, as the "preacher." Others are, from left, front, Margaret Krueger, the groom;

Mrs. Fess Fuller; Floyd Blanchard, the bride, and, front, Jamie Krueger as the flower girl. Back, the first two unknown, then Clair Allison and Darrell Murdoch are apparently bridesmaids.

*See Page 104 - 1982*

*Memories*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Smith, Larry and Nina Richards.

Larry married Nina Dawn Richards, daughter of Ronald Alfred RICHARDS "Dutch" and Grace Ida GILBERT, on 12 Nov 1953 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho. Nina was born 26 Jul 1934 in Ashton,

Fremont, Idaho. They have two children:

Rhonda Marie SMITH born 27 Jul 1955 in Ashton, Fremont, Idaho.

She was named Rhonda after her grandfather, Ronald Richards, and her grandmother, Alma Marie Smith. In 1957, the family moved to Idaho Falls where Rhonda went to school until fifth grade. At that time, the family moved to Las Vegas.

In 1969, they moved to Dublin, California, where Rhonda graduated from high

school.

After high school, she attended junior college in California. She married and had one daughter:

Nichole Marie, who was born 11 Oct 1982 in Jackson, California.

After Rhonda's divorce, she attended



Nina Richards



Larry Smith



Larry Smith



Nina Richards

night school in Stockton to earn her paralegal degree. She was working for a lawyer in Jackson, California.

On 13 Jan 1988, Rhonda married (2) Steve Wike in Reno, Nevada. Steve was born 10 Jun 1955 in California.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

He works as a computer networking engineer for Sutter Health in Sacramento, California. Rhonda is employed by the County of Sacramento as a law clerk. They live in El Dorado Hills, California.

Daniel Chet was born 23 Nov 1958 in Ashton, Idaho. He was named after his great-grandfather, Daniel Hunter, and his grandfather, Chester Everett Smith.

He attended schools in Idaho Falls, Las Vegas, and Pleasanton, California. He studied small engine repairing in high school. He moved to Idaho Falls in 1982.

Dan graduated and got married. She and Dan came to St. Anthony where he worked in Larry, his dad's, store. Dan was a master mechanic on snowmobiles and lawn mowers.

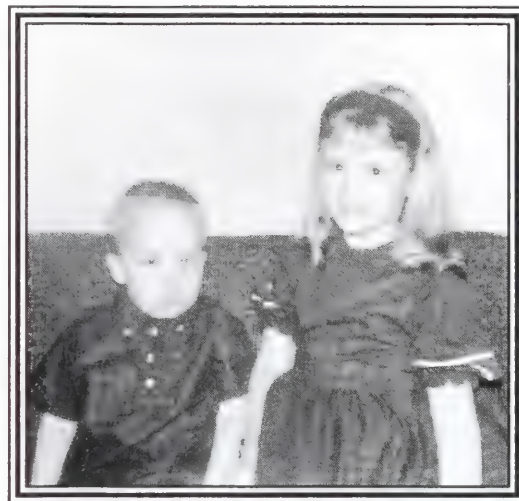
He was divorced and then went to Idaho Falls to work for U-Haul doing maintenance on trucks and trailers (abt. 1985).

Dan married again and they were later divorced.

Dan currently repairs fork lifts and equipment and works for Arnold Machinery in Idaho Falls, Idaho (2001).

Nina and Larry currently reside in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Nina's earliest history:



Dan and Rhonda Smith

### [Sic] MY LIFE HISTORY

I was born July 26, 1934, it was on Thursday at 11:30 at night. The place was in Ashton Idaho at the Mathwes residence. My baby doctor was Dr. Hargis. Till at the age of 10 months we lived with Mr. and Mrs. Della Robinson, my aunt and uncle.

Then we moved to the Hubbard residence, there we lived till I was 5 years old. After living there for 4 years 2 months we moved to St. Anthony, Idaho. We lived on the N. Side at the Rose Residence. We lived there for 1 year, then we moved again to this S. Side at the Rumsy residence. It was there where Glade was born. While living there I attended my first year of school at the Linclon.

I attended my second year of school on the other side of the river where we lived at the Colman place. And the Hansen Apartments. For my third school we moved again to the S. Side of the river to the Westerberg house. In the Summer of that year we moved to Ashton where I now live. My teachers are as follows.

1<sup>st</sup>. Mrs. Jones

2<sup>nd</sup>. Mrs. Ridd

3<sup>rd</sup>. Miss Nelson

4<sup>th</sup>. Mrs. Kuel

5<sup>th</sup>. Miss Hendrickson

6<sup>th</sup>. Mrs. Brady

7<sup>th</sup>. Mrs. Passey

also 8<sup>th</sup>. Mrs. Snyder

Mrs. Richey, Coach Wilson, Mr. Talor, Mr. Hale, Mr. Bruner, Miss Hiekens, Mrs. Phillips.

*By Nina Smith*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

Smith, Louis Fred and Myrdean Roseborough. Louis was born 25 Jun 1933 in Wichita, Kansas, the second son of Orson Guy and Daisy Marie Laughlin SMITH. He married Myrdean 20 Apr of 1951 in Rexburg, Idaho. She was born 12 Oct 1933 in St. Anthony to Wallace and Delpha Panter ROSEBOROUGH and was from St. Anthony, Idaho. They had the following children:

Wendell Guy born 9 Nov 1951 in Osage, Iowa.

He married Anita Smith.

Garald Louis born 7 Jan 1954 in Osage, Iowa. He married Vickie Lyn Steiner.

Tena Marie born 15 Jun 1956 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She married Mark Foster.

Angela E. born 1 Jul 1961 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Dallas Fuller.

Louis was the first elected Mayor of the City of Ashton. He served from 1967 to 1971.

Previous to this date, he served as a councilor and then was appointed as Chairman of the Board of the Township of Ashton. This was from 1963 to 1967.

Louis took the position of Mayor very seriously and accomplished many worthwhile changes. The history of the City of Ashton took on several different situations, all of which have been recorded in the minutes of the City Council.



Myrdean and Louis Smith

Louis and Myrdean moved in 1951 to Iowa where he was employed by his uncle, George Laughlin. He was taught the plumbing and heating business and spent four years as an apprentice. They returned to Rexburg in 1955. He worked there for a short while and then moved his family to Idaho Falls.

Louis Smith came to Ashton in 1957. He, with Hugh Hammond, established a plumbing and heating business known as H&S Plumbing and Heating. Louis had the license for plumbing. Mr. Hammond was the sheet metal



Myrdean's Graduation B- Louis, Myrdean, Wendell and Garald. F-Angela and Tena SMITH

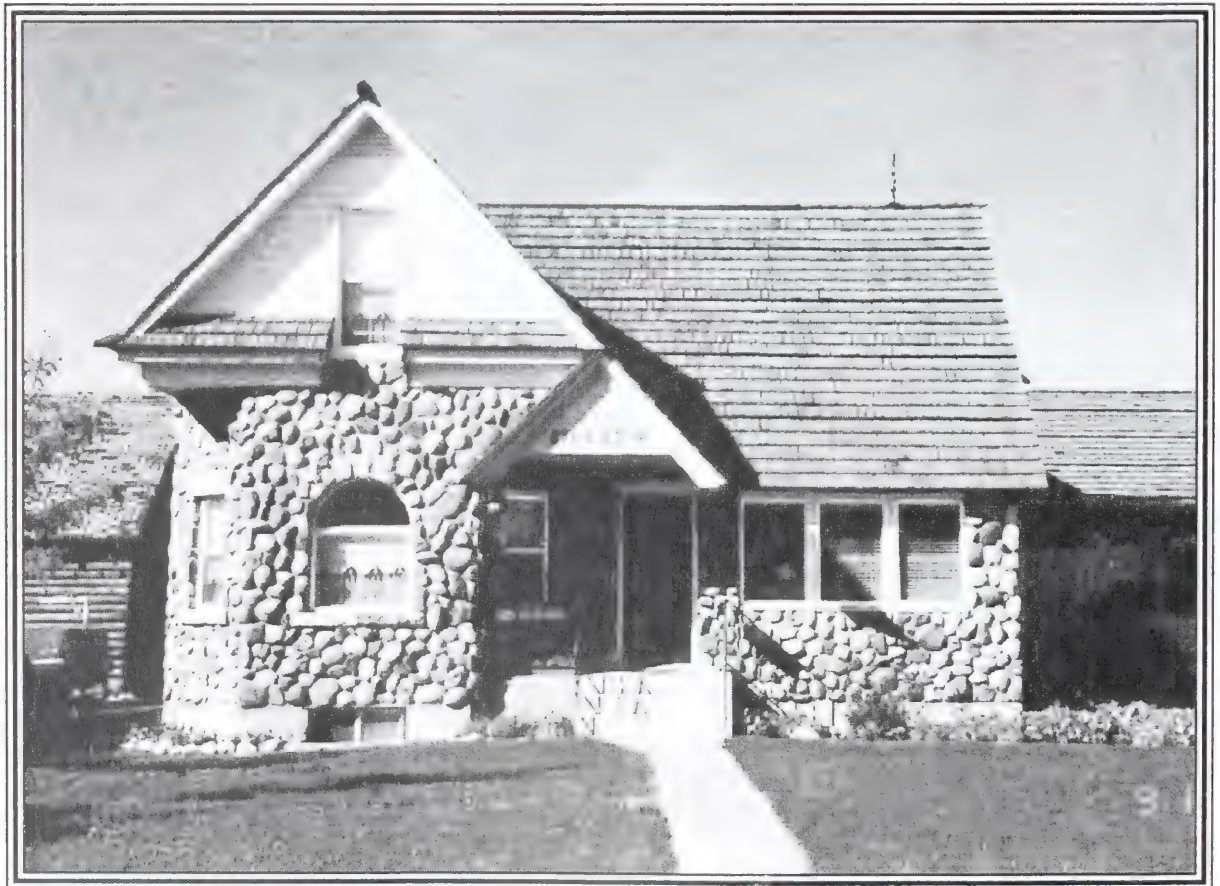
## *Ashton Family Histories*

person. They worked together for several years. In 1973, they split the business. Louis then moved with his family to Rexburg, Idaho, where he has since resided, establishing Smith Plumbing, Heating, Electrical Air Conditioning business, which he continues to run as of this date.

Louis has one brother, George Smith of Mesa, Arizona, and one sister, Carol Marie Isted of Florida. One



B-Tena, Garald, Wendell, and Angela F-Myrdean and Louis SMITH



First Home built in Rexburg, now owned by Louis and Myrdean Smith.



## *Ashton Family Histories*



Louis and Myrdean Smith on cruise.



Myrdean and Louis Smith in West Yellowstone, Montana.

brother, Guy Smith, passed away at the age of 16. His grandfather, Fredric Smith, was one of the 13 original settlers of the City of Rexburg. Louis's grandfather, Fredric, and his wife Caroline Mellor came with their family. Orson G. Smith (Louis' father) served an LDS mission in the North Eastern States Mission where he met Daisy Laughlin. After his mission, he returned to Iowa where they were married. They lived in Kansas for several years before returning with his family to his home in Rexburg. Louis was five years of age at that time. He received his formal education in Rexburg.

On 1 Jan 1976, Louis had a massive heart attack, spending the next 6 months in hospitals and then at home. On 6 Jun 1976, the Teton Dam broke, causing a lot of disasters. Louis returned to work cleaning his two businesses and his home. He spent a lot of time helping others as well as trying to care for his families and their needs.

In 1965, Myrdean returned to school, graduating from Ricks College with her degree in Nursing. She worked at the Ashton Memorial Hospital until moving with the family to Rexburg. She has worked at the Madison Memorial Hospital, spent two years running the Montgomery Wards Store in Rexburg, and in 1976, she started working with District 7 Health Department Home Health Department. In 1980, she was given the position of Madison County Health Nurse...District 7 Health. She spent the next 20+ years working in a position that she dearly loved. She retired in 2000 to serve with her husband on three LDS missions: Manchester, England; Ann Arbor, Michigan; and Nauvoo, Illinois. Louis and his wife now live in the home that his grandfather built. It is the first home in the City of Rexburg, located at 377 E. 1<sup>st</sup> N.

*By Louis F. Smith*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Staker, Joseph Ether and Matilda Young Stolworthy. Joseph was born 5 Jan 1876 in Mount Pleasant, Utah, to Alma and Elizabeth Young STAKER. He died 31 Jul 1943 in Salt Lake City, Utah, of cancer and was buried 3 Aug 1943 in Salt Lake City, Utah. Joseph married "Tillie" 28 Mar 1899 in Castle Dale, Utah. She was born 22 Mar 1881 in Orderville, Utah, the daughter of Henry Thomas and Lydia Roseanna Young STOLWORTHY. She died 11 Jul 1973 in Salt Lake City, Utah, and was buried 14 Jul 1973 in Salt Lake City, Utah. They had the following



Ether and Tillie Staker on wedding day.



B- Ruby, Libby, Vera, Elva, Tillie, Ether, Hazel, Nina, Pearl F-Opal, Tom, and Glen STAKER

children:

Anthony Glen was born 28 Jan 1900 in Lawrence, Utah, and died 12 Aug 1969 in Granada Hills, California. He married Effie Lucille Kunz 28 Sep 1927 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Lenna Pearl was born 4 Aug 1901 in Lawrence, Utah, died 16 Jun 1989 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She married Frank Sobieski 25 Oct 1921.

Lydia Elizabeth was born 2 Mar 1904 in Sunnyside, Utah, and died 23 Aug 2004 in



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Bountiful, Utah. She married George Trevor Proctor 22 Jul 1945 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Ruby Alice was born 21 Aug 1906 in Farnum, Idaho, and died 28 Aug 1998 in Sandy, Utah. She married William Wilford "Bill" Klingler 18 May 1932 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Alma Opal was born 2 Sep 1908 in Farnum, Idaho, and died 18 Feb 1988 in Salt Lake City, Utah. He married Mary Atha Proctor 22 May 1929 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Nina Valeria was born 2 Dec 1910 in Farnum, Idaho, and died 15 Jan 1999 in Bountiful, Utah. She married George Melvin Brinkerhoff 16 Oct 1931 in Logan, Utah.

Vera was born 8 Mar 1913 in Farnum, Idaho, and died 11 Dec 1961 in Rigby, Idaho. She married (1) Lee Leroy Jardine 21 Sep 1929. She also married (2) Frank Mohar.

Elva was born 23 Feb 1915 in Farnum, Idaho, and died 10 Jan 1985 in Richland, Washington. She married Jesse R. Brinkerhoff 12 Jul 1933 in Logan, Utah.

Thomas Ether was born 15 Feb 1919 in Farnum, Idaho, and died 8 Nov 1981 in Arco, Idaho. He married (1) Mary Louise Travis 10 Jan 1939 but marriage later ended in divorce. He married (2) Iona S. Cook and (3) Margaret Pashake.

Hazel was born 23 Feb 1922 in Farnum, Idaho, and died 27 Jan 1997 in Salt Lake City. She married Myron Hugh "Mike" Brinkerhoff 6 Feb 1945 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Joseph and "Tillie" went to Castle Dale, Utah, and got married on March 28, 1899. They went home to Lawrence, Utah, where his parents lived. They lived in Lawrence for the next five years. Glen was born at Lawrence 28 Jan 1900, and Pearl was born at Lawrence 4 Aug 1901.

Ether worked in the coal mines. In the spring of 1900 there was an explosion at the Scofield mine which killed 200 men. Luckily, Grandpa was working at the Tipple that day. The Tipple was the building above ground. The coal was brought up from the mine by a small train, dumped in the building, and sorted for size. The train was pulled by a burro. Later the trains were longer and they were pulled by a little steam engine, run by coal. Grandpa watched and helped bring up the dead men. He watched the families come to the mine and watch and wait and cry and then identify their loved ones. He vowed he would never go inside a mine again. He did not. He didn't even talk about mines. He became one of the men who did odd jobs for the mining company. He cut down and hauled timber to shore up the mines and hauled supplies to the different mines.

In the spring of 1904, there was a strike at the Sunnyside mine. Ether was asked to guard the "Company Store" Mining towns at that time consisted of tar paper shacks (a tar paper shack was a hastily built wooden house -one room size- with roofing paper nailed on the outside and under the shingles) with a pot belly stove, a double bed, a table and two chairs, and outdoor plumbing facilities (we all had outdoor toilets - round bathtub- the water carried from an outside source).

Anyway, Ether asked Tillie to come with him. She left Glen and Pearl with their grandparents and went with Ether. She was expecting a baby soon. I hope she took some baby things with her just in case the baby came early. Sunnyside was 50 miles east of their home. The baby came early. This was probably due to the 50-mile wagon ride. They named the baby Lydia Elizabeth Staker and called her Libby. She was born on March 2, 1904 and died on August 23, 2004. (A celebration was held on her 100<sup>th</sup> birthday March 2, 3, and 4, 2004.)

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Ether hated mining. It took him away from his family. It was hard work. It was spooky guarding the "Company Store" at night. Ether had the keys to the store. He could not get supplies for his family or anyone else. He also could not leave to go get supplies. The Post Office was inside the store, so it was closed during the strike. When the strike ended, he quit his job and went home.

He decided to go to Idaho and homestead some land. Some of Ether's sisters and their husbands had already gone to Farnum, Idaho, and homesteaded 160 acres each. They sold their home, loaded all their belongings into their covered wagon, and hooked up their work horses. They also took a cow and a riding horse. Then Ether, Tillie, and their three kids took off for parts unknown. I am sure the grandparents cried. His mother, Elizabeth, died 12 Jun 1912. After Elizabeth died, Alma Staker sold his house in Laurence, Utah, and moved to Farnum, Ashton, and St. Anthony with his kids until his death 14 Jan 1932.

I know that Tillie never saw her mother or her grandparents again. Her parents settled in Farmington, New Mexico, and her grandparents went on to Dublan, Mexico. After her mother died 29 Dec 1915, her father, Henry Thomas (Tom) came to Idaho and spent the summer of 1916. Several of her sisters visited and her sister, Allie, married Robert McBride Wade and lived in Idaho for a while. Robert, Allie, and family moved to Farmington, New Mexico. In 1944, Tom Stolworthy spent the summer in Idaho and Utah. I met him for the first time that summer.

Ether and Tillie homesteaded 160 acres at Farnum, two miles south of the Farnum School. They lived there from 1904 until 1922. Seven more children were born to them while they lived in Farnum. In 1922, they moved to St. Anthony. During the Depression, the Staker family lost their farm in Farnum. Their house in Farnum is gone. You just have to guess where the house used to be. The younger kids went to school in St. Anthony. The older kids worked on the dry farms, at the seed factory, and as telephone operators.

Grandpa, Grandma, Libby, and Hazel moved to Salt Lake City, Utah, in 1942. Grandpa Ether died 29 Jul 1943 from cancer. Grandma Tillie died 11 Jul 1973. Hazel died 27 Jan 1997. Libby died 23 Aug 2004, shortly after her 100<sup>th</sup> birthday.

*Compiled from journals by Nina Ruth  
Brinkerhoff Law Submitted by Ruth Law*



Tillie and Ether Staker 1942.



The Staker family moved to this home in St. Anthony from 1922-1942. They then moved to Salt Lake City to be closer to family. The house is still there (2005).



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Stalker, Max Kendall and Mabel Lois Williams. Max was born 14 May 1909 in Marysville, Idaho, the son of Joseph Barnes and Mehitabel Amelia Seeley STALKER. He died 7 Mar 1986 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and is buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. Max married Mabel Williams in Idaho Falls, Idaho, on 12 Oct 1935. She is the daughter of Clyde Edwin and Ida Alice Christensen WILLIAMS, born 17 May 1916 in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:



B-Floyd "Skip", Rowena, Gary  
F-Mabel, Max, and Susan STALKER

Gary Kendall born 13 Jun 1936 in

Ashton, Idaho. Gary spent four years in the Navy and was honorably discharged in 1960. At that time, he was married to (1) Donna Baird. They were married 25 Aug 1957 in Bremerton, Washington. They had three children:

Franklin Max born 28 Aug 1958 in Pocatello, Idaho.

Sandra Dee born 21 Aug 1959 in Norfolk, Virginia.

Patsy Gay born 1 Dec 1960 in Pocatello, Idaho.

Their marriage ended in divorce.

Gary then met (2) Barbara Newsom. They were married 15 Aug 1966 in Reno, Nevada and have two daughters:

Michelle Rae born 3 Aug 1968 in American Falls, Idaho.

Toni Lee born 21 Jul 1971 in American Falls, Idaho.

Gary and Barbara live in American Falls. They have 17 grandchildren.

Rowena Gay born 3 May 1939 in Ashton, Idaho. Rowena and Phillip Wayne Lauritzen 3 Aug 1958 in Ely, Nevada. He was born 23 Apr 1939 born in Salmon, Idaho, to Marion Eugene and Gertrude Daniels LAURITZEN. They have three children:

Philip Craig born 17 Feb 1960 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Steven Wayne born 26 Jan 1963 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Sondra Gay born 28 Jun 1964 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Rowena and Phil have 11 grandchildren. They reside in Camas, Washington.

Floyd JB, "Skip," born 20 Jul 1943 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Skip joined the Army National Guard and spent five years in the Army and 12 months overseas in

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Vietnam and Boa Loc and was honorably discharged in 1969. He was working for the Union Pacific Railroad and sent to Utah where he married (1) Laurie Layborn. She had two children:

Kathryn

John

Laurie and Skip had one daughter.

Kristy born 29 Jun 1979 in Ogden, Utah.

Eventually the marriage ended in divorce.

Skip later married (2) Alice Shurtleff on 4 Aug 1989 in Elko, Nevada. She had two children:

Dayna

Jason

They live in Roy, Utah.

Susan Elaine born 7 Jul 1951 in Ashton, Idaho. Susan married Wayne Egbert 24 Aug 1971 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. They have five children:

Shelley born 2 Jul 1972 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Kevin born 1 Jul 1974 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Chad born 16 Oct 1976 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Shawn born 5 Jan 1979 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Katrina born 9 Apr 1982 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

They live in Sandy, Utah.

Susan and Wayne have 11 grandchildren.

*There is a history of this family in the "Seeley History" Vol II, by Montell Seely, pg. 223.*

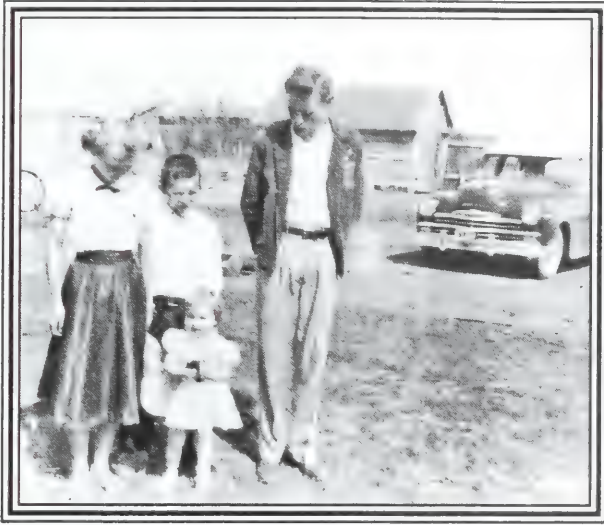
I am 89 years old, Max has been gone for 19 years. It has been very lonesome, and I have had to learn to do many things by myself. So far, I haven't ran out of gas in my car or landed in jail as Max took care of our needs keeping the bills paid and the checkbook balanced. When we were married, we had a double wedding with LaRue and Rhonda Fransen. Max and LaRue were farmers, so we only had three days off. Max was



Mabel putting some fun into her life!



## *Ashton Family Histories*



Rowena, Skip, Gary, and Susan STALKER in front of the section house in Newdale, Idaho.

working for his father in Felt, Idaho. We stayed in Felt for three years, until Max's father sold the farm. We moved to Ashton. Max built a log house with two rooms. It was a very nice home. Our neighbors were Levi Stone, Bert Roberts, and we were close to my parents. Max had good times with his cousins, Hyrum Seeley, Russell Scow and friends, Don and Wanda Marshall, Jack and Mabel Bressler, and many more good people.

Max worked on the railroad for 36 years. John Balmer was Max's first boss. Max was transferred to Newdale in 1947. I did not want to leave Ashton. We had just lost our mother in 1946, and I did not want to leave Father and friends. We had four children by then. We all started a new life in Newdale, living in the section house. We had

a bunk house, ice house, out house and tool house...sounds like we had everything. We had a good life. Our children all graduated from Sugar City. They all had good friends going to church, playing in ball games, and working in the potato fields. We had lots of good fun and good memories.

Max was one of the first ones to buy a television so all the boys and their friends enjoyed the ball games, and the girls loved Elvis Presley. Max worked hard in all kinds of weather and was never late. Being on time was very important to him. A very good habit.

Back to my childhood: our life on the farm was good. It was hard and our parents worked very hard. We didn't have much money, but we were loved, warm, and cared for.

My dad gave me a horse when I was 12, and I loved that little black horse. We spent a lot of time riding along the Snake River and to town with my cousin, Rose Fransen. She had a horse, too, so we had fun together. I could not ride as good as Rose. She was the best, but I could do the Charleston better. What fun we had.

I would ride on the binder with Dad when he was cutting grain, and help pump water at noon for the horses.

During the Depression, we moved to town and had electricity for the first time. A string hanging from the ceiling in the middle of the room.

I don't believe I ever heard our dad yell. He believed in manners, and we called everybody Mr. and Mrs. (Times sure have changed.)

I worked for many ladies in town and learned how to iron everything. Going to the movies for 10 cents. I loved those Tarzan movies and the cowboys, Roy Rogers, and Gene Autrey... watching the silent movies ..... Mrs. Hunt playing the piano, and dancing at Warm River. I graduated in 1935 and worked for Mr. Merrill roguing peas and Mrs. Merrill cleaning her house.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Max will tell you more about our marriage. One of the first things he bought for me was a scrubbing board. We always had an outhouse, pumped water, had a warm home and good food.

When Max was living on the farm, he used to plow, harrow, and drill. He had four head of horses and could plow a couple of acres a day. It took a long time to plow 200 acres. Max's mother died with cancer and their lives changed; like everyone, we have to go on with our lives. Max worked hard but had some good times, too. He had some fun friends. They all rode horses and made their own fun. Max loved to read western stories, Zane Grey and Tarzan books that his mother had. She would read to them and play cards by lamp light.

Our little two-room log house in Ashton was on Highland Street. Only one willow tree Max planted is left.

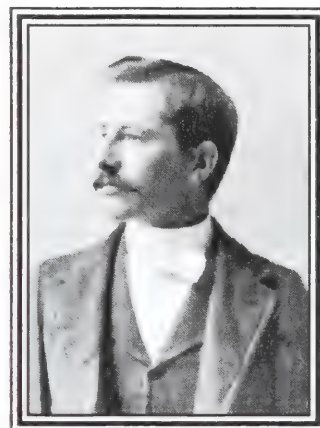
Max was a good husband and father. He taught our children to be honest, how to work and take care of each other. He a very dedicated man to his country and the government. He bought war bonds every month and listened to the news on the radio. He wanted to enlist, but was too old.

We have had a good life together and have so many things to be thankful for. I do thank my Heavenly Father for my family.♡♡

♡♡At the request of his daughter, Susan, Max did a tape for the family before he died. I would like to include some excerpts from it about Marysville and Ashton.

" I was born in Marysville, Idaho, on May the 14<sup>th</sup> 1909 in a little log cabin. My mother's name was Amelia Mehitable Seeley Stalker, and my father's name was Joseph Barnes Stalker. I had a brother seven years older, named Cecil Seeley Stalker, had a sister named Maurine, three years older, who had a twin brother Morris who died in infancy. Maurine, Morris, and Cecil were born in Hog Hollow, Idaho.

"I'll give a little back ground of Mother and Dad. Dad was born to Alexander Stalker in Franklin, Idaho, which was one of the first settlements in Idaho. He lived in the fort for awhile and had a farm there. When he was about 24 years old, he took off on his own, went



Joseph Barnes Stalker



Mehitable Amelia Seeley Stalker



Maureen Stalker



Cecil Seeley Stalker



## Ashton Family Histories

up to work for his uncle, I think his name was Ellis, he had a ranch up there.

"My mother, at the time, was a school teacher and was teaching school in Dubois, Idaho, or something like that. She graduated from college, worked her way through college from the University of Utah, and she had a life certificate to teach school. I think Dad met her there; they never did tell us much about their background. I think Dad met Mother while she was teaching school, and he was working on this farm up here. They decided to get married. They were pretty young and did not have anything. They were poor in them days.

"Dad went up to Butte, Montana, and worked in the mines, and I understand they formed a Union up there, and he quit the job because he did not believe in the Union. Then they moved. They had a few chickens and a cow, a couple of horses, and moved to Hog Hollow, Idaho. They had a little farm, where Cecil was born, and Maurine was also born there with her twin brother Morris.....

They moved to Marysville, Idaho, where I was born in a little log cabin with a dirt floor. My parents were really poor, didn't have much in those days, nobody did. Dad went up to Felt in 1908, built this little log cabin, a one-room house. The next year, this was under the Homestead Act, you had to build a cabin and make some arrangements if you were going to live there." ..... *Story about Felt.....* In July of 1909, the family took off in their wagon with 3 horses, some chickens, a cow, and a couple of dogs. There were no trails, no roads, just took off through the toolies, through sage brush and grass, had to forge a river and up to Felt. That's where they settled. They pulled the sage brush and burnt it, cleared a little field, planted a little grain, and that's how they got started. I was only six weeks old.

"We went to school, walking a little over a mile. In the winter, we would go on skis. I remember skiing down through the fields, seeing how straight of a line I could make with my skis. I did not know, at that time, it would help me later when I got to work on the railroad helping me line the track.."

*Max went to school in a little two-room school house. It had four grades. Mary, Max's sister, was born in Felt. She was 3 years younger than Max.*

"My sister, Gertrude, was born on my birthday. We had a band of sheep and a billy goat. The barn was built on a hill side. I was standing up on the ground, looking down through the manger and this billy goat butted me and knocked me down through the manger, and I got a bump on my head. I would tell people I got a baby sister and a bump on my birthday. That fall my sister died. The funeral services were in the kitchen in the house. I cried all during the



Mary Stalker

## *Ashton Family Histories*

service. A neighbor, Mrs. Cowles, put me on her lap. We took her down to Ashton and buried her in the Ashton Cemetery along with Maurine's twin brother, Maurice.

"When Christmas came around we never had a Christmas tree, and we would hang our socks over on the wall. Dad and mother would put a few presents and candy in them, and that was our Christmas. I guess I never had a Christmas tree until I was about 15 years old. We had a covered sleigh that had a stove in it and would go to Driggs to the dances. I got interested in boxing and did a little training and quite a lot of boxing around the country. We would box at the dog races in Ashton. I done pretty good, got beat up a couple of times.".....

*Max went to grade school in Felt, then two years in Idaho Falls to high school.....*

"But the next year we had a real good crop of grain. The grain was about 60 bushels to the acre of wheat and we had about 75 bushels real long tall grain that I could hardly lift 'cause I was so small, and I wasn't going to go to school. I really did not like school, but it was so darn hard to lift these bundles that I decided I would go. Mother went down to Ashton and got Uncle Alvin, so he said I could stay there and go to school with him. It was hard, so I moved to Ashton and went the third year in high school. They had a real good football team, a championship team, really enjoyed that. At school, I built a cupboard for Mother and of course, the schoolhouse burned up and the cupboard burned up with it, and I never got the cupboard home.

"Go back a little further, and I was about 12 years old, I guess. My Aunt Maddie died in Ashton, Uncle Alvin's wife. She had twin babies, a boy and girl, a girl named Kathryn and the boy was Kenneth, and Mother decided she would take the kids 'cause their mother was dead. She brought Kathryn and Kenneth to live on the ranch with us, and I remember we enjoyed them very much. We loved those little babies; we held the bottles for them and nursed them. We really enjoyed them. They lived with us for 8 years. They went to school for 2 years. They were real smart little kids, and I loved them very much. Billy, we called him. Kenneth was the boy named Billy, and he would follow me all over the ranch. Whenever you would see me, you would see Billy.

"Mother got sick, she got cancer, and she had gone to Dr. Rich in Rexburg. He operated on her, he found the cancer and sewed her back up, and said she had about a year to live. So I didn't go to school. That was the winter Mother got me to stay with Uncle Alvin in Ashton for 3 years. Mother was the one that seen to it that we went to school. Of course, Dad, he wasn't too pushy about that. He was a little tight. He thought it cost too much money. I guess he did not care whether we went to school or not. Well, I guess he did. He did want to see we got an education.

"I remember Mother saying, 'Do you want to go to school in Ashton?' and I said no I didn't want to go and Dad said, 'Let him stay home then.' Those bundles got so heavy I decided



Kenneth and Kathryn Seeley



## *Ashton Family Histories*

I would go. I could not do all those bundles. I could not lift, so I decided to go down to Ashton and go to school, and then that spring I would come home. Mother died that summer with cancer, and Kathryn and Kenneth went back with their dad. In the meanwhile, Uncle Alvin had married another woman named Minnie, and Kathryn and Kenneth went back to live with them.

When we first got Kathryn and Kenneth, Uncle Alvin brought up a couple of Jersey cows; we called one Cream Pitcher and the other one Brownie, and he gave us those cows so we could give those kids something to eat, but we enjoyed them very much. After that they went back to Ashton, and we didn't see them very much any more."

*Max grew up in Felt. His dad married Maryetta Hagen from Boise. ....*

"Talking about the dog races..... we used to have these dog races in Ashton ...a yearly event on the 22<sup>nd</sup> of February, George Washington's birthday. They would have special trains from all over the country, Salt Lake and Victor come up to Ashton. There were special trains people rode on, had a carnival atmosphere, had these places where you could throw balls and win stuff like you do at a fair.....and a real exciting time. We all used to get on this special train and go to Ashton. When we were kids, we would go down and stay with Uncle Alvin. That was Mama's brother, and we would go see the dog races. And those were boot legging days, everybody was selling moonshine, well not everybody, but a lot of people were selling moonshine, and everybody was drinking it, and everybody was a criminal because you couldn't buy it legally.

You couldn't take a drink of whiskey, you were breaking the law. You get a pint of whiskey for a dollar and a gallon for about nine bucks. Some of that whiskey wasn't too good. It was made out of anything from spuds to corn and wheat. Farmers around would make a little whiskey, make a little money on the side, and dodging the revenue office.



Joseph and Maryetta Hagen STALKER.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

But these dog races were really exciting, dog teams from all over the country, probably be from five to seven, eight, nine dogs on a team, probably 10 to 15 teams. They would have a prize of maybe a thousand dollars for the winners. They would run about 30 miles. Half the time there would be a blizzard on then. They would be running during those blizzards, run right down the main street of Ashton. They had the snow plow plow down the middle of the street, had it all roped off, and these dogs would run right down the middle of the street. Run on time. They wouldn't be like a horse race. They were timed.... then time each one and the one that came in with the fastest time on the race would win. Really exciting! And they had these dances and had two or three dances there in Ashton They had gambling, roulette wheels, craps tables, poker tables, and all that stuff. Had a real wide open town. Made a little sense in them days. The way they do things now, think we were all going to Heaven or something.".....

"One summer, Cecil took me and Hyrum (Seeley) up through Yellowstone Park and stayed about a week up there. Had a real good time. Took a tent and camped out. Cooked our own meals. We saw a lot of bear, deer, and elk. There was a lot more wild animals in the park in those days than there is now. Hyrum and I done a lot of fishing, real good fishing, got a lot of fish. Some of them were wormy. Couldn't eat them, but we had a lot of fun catching them anyway. We really enjoyed that – to get away from the old dry farm, all the worries, seemed like when we got home was real lonesome again, the old worries close in on ya.".....

"Well, to go on with the rest of the story. I had several girl friends. Would go out with different ones. I weren't too excited about any of them until I met a certain little girl from Ashton. Cute little woman about 16 years old. Met her in Ashton one night. Me and Ronald Richards were in Ashton and got a date with one that Ron knew, and my girl was named Mabel and Ronald's was named Grace (Gilbert), and we had Ronald's car and picked these two girls up. I remember it was raining, and the first time I saw her I thought she was real cute and it was raining. I picked her up and packed her out to the car, first time I ever saw her in my life and that was a lucky day for me.

"We got a little acquainted. I would go down to Ashton, oh, probably once a month and take her to the dance up to Warm River about five or six miles from Ashton at the Warm River dance hall. She was a real good dancer, and she liked to have a good time. Always happy and jolly, and she liked to sing. She had a wonderful sense of humor. She was always the life of the party, real nice girl to be out with. Fun girl. I always had fun with her. That was the beginning of our romance; we got along real good. We hit it off pretty good. And I was still working on the ranch up at Felt living with Maryetta. That was the second summer after Dad got



Max and Mabel Stalker in front of their log home in Ashton.



## Ashton Family Histories

married.”.....

“The Depression was still really under way, Dad and everybody was poor, lot of people out of jobs and no work. The government set up this CCC they called it, this was the Civilian Conservation Corp. They took these young boys and men into these camps and put them out in the forest, paid them \$30.00 a month and board and clothes. And that day they were signing up a bunch of men to go to the CCC camps, and I felt pretty bad about running Dad’s car in the ditch and told him I was going to go join the CCC camp and he said, “OK, I’ll take you up there.” Got in the car and he took me up to Driggs and they signed me up, along with Ronald Richards, Russell Scow, Lyn Schultz, Bud Williams, and John Riley, and all my old friends. We were all in the camp just about three miles above Victor just below the road that goes to Jackson. Had a big camp there. Had a bunch of tents and stayed there during the summer and worked for \$30.00 a month. I got \$5.00 and sent the other \$25.00 home to my dad. Of course, we had our board and clothes, they gave us these army shirts and shoes and socks, and we had some coats and whatever we worked around all during the summer.....different places.... went up to Teton Canyon and built roads just east of Newdale here called the Point of White Owl. Went up there and worked at a little service station, an old ranger station, and we got a bunch of guys in there and had a lot of fun.”.....

“Nothing exciting happened, the same ol’ routine, working on the farm and helping Dad.

Still getting \$35.00 a month.

About 1935 that spring, I was still working for Dad. I was still going with this beautiful little girl, Mabel. Dad that summer... he says he wanted to go to Boise for the winter and said, ‘ so if you want to get married, we will go to Boise, and you come live up here on the ranch (*out of Felt*).’ So I thought that was pretty good idea, and I decided to get married, and October 12, 1935, Dad loaned me his car, and I went down to Ashton, got Mabel, and we went to Idaho Falls to get married. And this other couple, Larue and Rhonda, her friends from Ashton, Rhonda is Mabel’s 2<sup>nd</sup> cousin....they went with us. We



Civilian Conservation Corp  
1- 3 unknown, Russell Scow and Max Stalker

were going to have a double wedding, and got to Idaho Falls, went to the Courthouse there, and got a marriage license. Then you could get your marriage license the same day – you didn’t need to get a blood test or anything. The Court house was closed on account of it being Columbus Day. It was a holiday. We didn’t know it was on a Saturday, so we had to find out where the

## Ashton Family Histories



Rowena and Gary Stalker

clerk lived. We hunted up the clerk. She was at home in her private house, and we went in there. She had some marriage certificates with her, so she made out one for us and one for Larue and Rhonda. We went and called up a minister. I don't know what religion he was. I don't know if he was Baptist or Catholic. I don't think he was Mormon... anyway we went to his house, and he married us. Of course, we were clear down to Idaho Falls, that was a big deal in those days to go to Idaho Falls. That night we went to a dance and stayed in Idaho Falls a couple of days and went to some shows, and then we took off for Felt.

"Got up to Felt, Dad, he was worried about his car. Wondered where the H\_\_\_ we'd been so long. I guess it was all right. We were kinda on our honeymoon. But we had a big wedding dance in Felt. Had an orchestra. Had to pay \$10.00 for the orchestra. There were people from all over the country came. Driggs, Victor, Rexburg, and Ashton... had a big crowd ....got a lot of nice presents, had a good time."

*Mabel and Max lived and worked at the ranch in Felt.....*

"We would get on the train sometimes and go down to Ashton and stay with Mabel's mother and dad and come back the next day in between blizzards. We just made it home one day, and then we had a blizzard, and we didn't get a train for two weeks, so it would have been a h\_\_\_ of a note if we would have been stuck in Ashton with all those horses to feed and no way to get up there, but they were all right. We just took a chance. I guess you have to take a few chances in life.".....

*Max had several different jobs and eventually.....*

"We rented a little house right across from my mother-in-law, Mabel's mother. We lived there one month. Dad was staying alone upon the ranch. Maryetta had left and gone to Boise. Went up there and seen him and told him I was going to move back up there, I told him I didn't give a d\_\_\_ if he liked it or not."

*They stayed there until Joe and Maryetta came back.....*

*".....so we took our stuff and went back to Ashton.*

"I got a job that winter working for the government, \$50.00 a month I think we got for groceries and stuff, and I bought some logs over the summer and gave Horace Robinson \$10.00 to haul the logs down to Ashton, and stayed with my mother-in-law for a month while I built us a house out of these logs and had very little help. Daddy-in-law Clyde helped me a couple days on it. But he was busy, and he had to make a living his self. He didn't know how to do it. I built this house all by myself. I built this two-room house. I had never done any carpentry work before. I put the roof on and the doors.

"And then the next spring, I got another job on the railroad. The reason I built this house



## Ashton Family Histories



Mabel Williams

was to keep from paying rent. Rent was just like pouring sand down a rat hole.

"I worked for the railroad all that summer. Along the spring we had another addition to the family. We had a beautiful young daughter— named her Rowena — pretty little blond, beautiful little girl, so our family was increasing.

"Mabel and I would go to the show once in a while.... go to dances. They had this show they gave away money, \$5.00 for a ticket. And one time our name was drawn, and we won \$30.00. Sure came in handy. \$30.00 in them days was a lot of money.

"I worked on the railroad. My boss' name was John Balmer. Worked for him that summer, and in the fall, I got laid off in Ashton and a job opening in St. Anthony was opened, and none of the other boys would take it, so rather than lay around, I went to St. Anthony and worked all winter for Clarence Condry. Drove to Mud Lake back and forth to work. I

remember one time we worked three days and it never got above 40 below 0. It was a pretty bad winter.

"In the spring, I got transferred back to Ashton. Worked there for a year or so and went down to Pocatello and took the foreman's exam and became a section foreman.

"Then we had another addition to the family. Sweet little boy named Floyd. Named him Floyd Joe. Named him two or three names. Wound up with Floyd or something or other. So he is known as Skippy. Nobody knows him hardly as Floyd. So we had three kids in the family now.

"That summer my Mother-in-law, Mabel's mother, got sick and went to the hospital and got operated on for something or other, and then she passed away. She was one of the best friends I ever had in my life. She was a wonderful woman. Mabel sure felt bad and missed her. She still feels bad and misses her, but that's life. We all have to go someday." *Soon after they moved to Newdale, Idaho where he worked for the railroad and they lived in the section house. They remained there the rest of their lives.....All of our children went*



Max Stalker working on his log house in Ashton.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

on to school, married and moved away.

We have 35 grandchildren, 47 great-grandchildren, and 8 great-great grandchildren. All healthy, wonderful, working, going to school, playing ball, learning computers, keeping the Lord in their lives. We are very grateful for all of you. We love you.

*By Mabel Williams Stalker*

\*\*\*\*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

Stanley, Ray and Motes Virginia Strain.

I, Motes Virginia Stanley, was born the 2<sup>nd</sup> of December 1900 at Bearden, Oklahoma. I hated to tell that one! The doctor came to the house. I was named after my aunt in Mississippi.



Motes Virginia Reece Stanley

Her name was Rita Motes. Virginia was her daughter.

When I was working at the Moab school kitchen, I got the nickname of "Mode." I'm still called that quite often.

My mom's name was Jody Reese, and my dad was Robert Alan Strain. I was the oldest, so my folks were quite young, maybe 19 or 20 years old, when I was born. Mom's dad was Jim Ike Reese. My dad's parents came from Kansas. Their original home was England. They moved to Kansas and that's where Dad was born. Mom came from Mississippi. Grandpa and Grandma Reese came from Germany. I look like my mom. Dad was tall and thin. I have a big, fat tummy, just like Mom.

I loved my Grandma Reese so much. I can see her now, lying in bed. I was just a little gal, and Mom and Dad had just butchered, and they were taking the pork out to the smoke house, and they left me with Grandma. She wanted a drink so I got a glass and took her a drink of water. I was so little but I reached under her head to help her drink, and she died in my arms. I knew there was something wrong, and I went running to the door and called Mother and Dad to come quick. I can see that just

like it was yesterday. It just scared me to death.

Mom was always complaining of being sick. When I was just a little girl, I'd have to stand on a stool and wash the dishes. Everyday I washed dishes, and that has stuck with me all through the years. Isn't it funny how something like that will stay with you?

My bedroom was upstairs, and the stovepipe went right up through the middle of it. Mom had boxes of dishes piled all around it. They were nice dishes, but she didn't have room for them. When I was two or three years old, I had a Negro nanny, and she stayed at our home and took care of me when Mom was helping Dad with the cattle. I can still see her and what she looked like.

Dad was a cattleman, and he was friendly with the Indians. Mom could speak their language. I was around them enough that I learned to speak their language. It got to where I talked their language all the time, and Dad told Mom to quit talking it because I was getting ready to go to school, and I'd have to learn English. When Mom died, she could still talk their language. It was Choctaw. I could count in that language for a long time. Now I've let it go and don't know any of it anymore. My dad's brother ran a store. I was in there one time just before Christmas. He had some pretty bracelets, and I wanted one so bad but couldn't get it. One day I took one and took it home. Dad said, "Where'd you get that?" I said, "Down at the store." He said, "Did you pay for it?" Well, old dumb me, I said, "No." Well, he took hold of my hand, and we went back to the store. He made me apologize to Uncle Lee and put it back on the counter. I won't forget that one either. That was a rough lesson.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

I started to school when I was six. I would ride my little horse to school. One day I was late, and I went to turn the corner where the bank was, and I just ran right square into the door of the bank. My horse stopped before we got in. They just laughed at me. I will never forget that. She was a special horse to me. My oldest brother, Vol, went to get her one day and rode her, and boy, I tell you, I went after him with a bridle! Dad took me on a new horse one time. I can see it now. He told me to watch this horse because it was gonna run. My Lord, that thing took off through the field and through the pasture, just as hard as it could go, and I couldn't stop him. I just hung on to the saddle until he stopped. I was just a kid, maybe 13 years old.

Our school didn't have water inside. Our drinking water was in a big bucket, and we all drank out of the same dipper. The restrooms were outside.

I never did get an allowance. Dad would give me a quarter once in a while. In those days that was a lot of money. I spent it for chewing gum and candy.

I was in a school play one time, and I was asked to give a speech. I got up on the stage and started it and forgot it. I started to cry and walked off. I must have been around 10 or 11 years old. I've never done it since.

I was a regular athlete. I did running. I did jumping. I played basketball and baseball. When I was in the 8<sup>th</sup> grade, I was a cheerleader. We went to a game in Okima one time, and I led the cheers. The only one I can remember was: "Choctaw, Choctaw, Cherokee Creek. Okima can't be beat!"

In those days, we wore the high button shoes. I used a button hook to do up all those buttons. They came up about mid-calf. We buttoned them pretty fast because we were used to it. My land, you could just flip those in and keep a goin' until they were all buttoned up!

My favorite classes in school were Geography and Arithmetic. I am almost 95 and I can still remember my multiplication tables, and I think I can remember the Capitols of all the states.

We didn't have a car in those days, just a horse and buggy. When we would go to a party or a dance or some social or something, we always went in a buggy with one horse pulling it. One night four or five of us kids went to Henrietta, Oklahoma, and we were gone a little too long. When we got back it was about midnight. My dad was standing at the door with a belt, and I got it until I went to bed. I never did forget it, never!

I had a cousin, Willy. He lived in Hartshorn, Oklahoma. His dad got an old Model T. It was probably one of the first ones out. He said, "Come on, let's go for a ride." So, we were gonna go, and he was gonna cross the river. He ran the wheels into the water and killed the engine. I had to get out and do the cranking. I cranked and cranked. I started the motor all right, and the crank slipped off, and it hit me under the chin. I've still got the scar there. He backed out, and we took another road. I was ready to go home, but we did go on. I had several boyfriends in grade school, but I don't want to talk about it. I had some nice girlfriends, too, and I heard from one of them a few years ago. I think her name was Mabel. I haven't heard from her for a few years, so she must have passed away.

At Christmas time, the community had a big Christmas tree and there were lots of presents under it. The first present I can remember was a ring that my dad gave me. There was a guy who picked up the packages and called our name, and that's the present we got. I'll never forget that.

My folks decided to move from Oklahoma to Felt, Idaho, in 1919. We came on the train, and it took three or four days to get to Felt. We liked Felt and had many good friends there.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

That's where I met Ray Stanley. I met Ray at an old-fashioned square dance. He offered to take me home. It was just a plain old dance, and I went there with my brother, Dalton.

I still have my engagement ring. It had a little diamond in it. My fingers have so much arthritis now, and I can't wear it. We got married at the courthouse in Driggs, Idaho. I wore a blue satin dress. We didn't have a honeymoon. Ray was working at the pool hall, so we just went home to a little log house in Felt that we had rented from the Ricks family. It had three full rooms. We got lots of wedding presents. I can't remember all of them. We had a lot of fun. We would go to dances and dance all night, eat breakfast, and go home. We lived there until Hessemans, from Ashton, hired Ray, so we moved to Ashton and rented a house in Marysville from Barry Jones abt 1929. We lived there two or three years, then we moved to Henry Kidd's house and lived there for two or three years, then we bought this place for \$600.00. We moved into the little log house first, then later we moved into this house that I am living in now.

We had three children through those years. Irene is the oldest, then Frank and SaDonna. I'll have to tell a cute one on Irene when she was just a little guy. She had a pet kitten, and every time it wanted a drink, it would go to the cupboard where the water bucket was and "meow." Irene got to where she would go up to the cupboard where the water bucket was and stand there and look at me and say, "meow." She was old enough to talk, but she thought the cat had a better idea.

One of my favorite "Southern sayings" when something didn't seem right was "There's a nigger in the woodpile somewhere." Well, SaDonna would not go to the woodpile and get any wood because she was afraid of what she would run into.

I used to go with Ray when he hunted beaver. He was state beaver trapper for a long time, and I would go to help him. Sometimes I would drive the car or light his cigarette for him. We took lots of trips around the state while he had this job. We used to sing together, and we enjoyed that. He had a beautiful voice. We liked to dance together also. In fact, we did a lot of good things together.

I had never worked outside the home, so my first job was working in the seed house and picking up spuds. We were paid about \$2.50 a day. I worked in the seed house for Arvid Glover. We would sit at a long table with a canvas conveyer belt in front of each woman. As the peas rolled down the canvas belt, we would pick out the culls and drop them in a box at the side of the conveyer belt. It was an easier job than picking spuds. I worked for Ivan Crouch and Dean Parkinson in the potato warehouse. The hardest part was carrying a bucket of spuds and dumping them in a sack. They were big old buckets. We would get pretty tired, and one day we felt like we needed a change, so we and some of the Gooch boys and Gwen stepped into some of the potato sacks and began running a race. That is a tricky thing to do, and we were laughing and having a great time until Hessemans walked in on us. I'll tell you, we got outta them sacks right now. He told us to get back to work where we belonged. He probably had a good laugh after he left.

The Great Depression came. One summer I had a garden and berries and things like that. Ray's brother, Lee, was living with us, and he had a job. We lived, 'now you won't believe this, but we lived on \$25.00 that one summer.' My dad was living at Melba, and he wrote and asked if we had enough to eat. Did we have enough flour and stuff? We did have. That summer and fall I canned 700 jars of fruit and vegetables, jam, berries and everything. Christmas was coming

## *Ashton Family Histories*

and Dalton's wife, Gwen, got Irene a doll that we couldn't afford to buy. I won't forget that either.

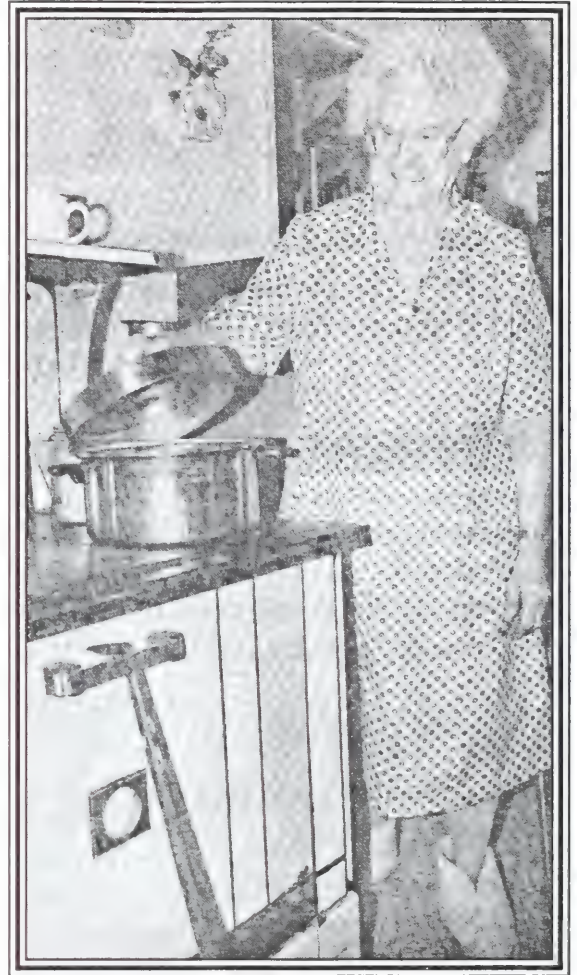
I'll have to tell you about my plate 'collection.' I've been collecting plates from every state in the U.S. I already had three that I got from Delaware. This came about when I was looking at the Montgomery Ward catalog. There was the name and address of a lady who had won a gift from the catalog. I wrote her a letter and told her I would send the money if she would send me a Delaware state plate. That's how my collection started. When my nephew was in the Army, he sent me one from Oklahoma. Then relatives in Utah and Arizona sent me some. All the friends and relatives who visited other states would bring me a plate. Some of them found four or five in one place, each from a different state, so my collection really grew fast. I'm kinda mad at myself because I didn't think to have the boys in the ward bring me a plate when they went on their missions to other countries!

I remember when Social Security was put in by Roosevelt. It has helped an awful lot of people, and I hope and pray it will be a good thing for all of us. I'm a Democrat. My dad was a Democrat, and I guess I was just raised to be one. Now, though, when I vote, I vote for the man.

Soon after Ray died in 1953, I joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. I first went to Relief Society, and that's where I knew the Church was true. I used to be a Methodist, although I didn't attend church very often. I used to sing in church, and my favorite song was "I Want To Go Home." You know, when I left Oklahoma to come out here, I'd go out to the woodpile every day, and I'd stand and cry and sing that song. Right 'till this day, when I hear that song I have to cry.

My house is very old and it is too cold for winter, so I have been going to live with Irene and SaDonna in Utah, and coming home in the spring. When we lived in Moab, I worked in the school hot lunch program and retired in 1965.

I've made more quilts than I can count, crocheted and tatted doilies and edges for the little towels, to the pillowcases I embroidered. I have made hundreds of towels to hang by the sinks of all my relatives and friends. My neighbor, Helen Marsden, and I took a negligee class, and I have made the nightgowns and underclothes for all my daughters and granddaughters for several years, also dresses, etc. The Bishop in our church gave me a new Viking sewing machine, and it never gets to rest.



Motes Stanley cooking for company on her wood stove.

*Written by Motes Stanley*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

*From an article in the Rexburg Standard October 12, 1989.*

"Most of us have never had the opportunity to cook on a wood-burning stove for our daily meals.

"Our featured cook from Marysville has never cooked on a gas or electric stove, but she likes her wood-burning stove for both heat and cooking and wouldn't have it any other way.

"Motes particularly enjoyed cooking when her family was at home. She used to bake lots of bread. One of her specialties is her cherry pie, and she uses cherries from her own tree. Another specialty is chocolate cake, and her family also enjoys her chicken and noodles.

"Motes cooks by taste and says that 'if she lost her taster, she couldn't cook.' She likes to try new recipes, but if they don't taste just right for her, she may adjust them a bit.

"While her family was growing up, the Stanleys were a meat and potato family. Motes always had a large garden and did much of the canning from it.

"When her eye doctor restricted her from gardening, her neighbors began giving her all she needed in garden produce. Even this year she has canned beans, corn, beets, peaches and frozen jams. She says her neighbors and friends are good to her.

"Motes believes in a balanced meal and makes sure she has a good breakfast. Then she cooks up a favorite food and alternates it during the week with other foods so that she isn't constantly cooking each day."

Some excerpts from another history Irene did: She is the eldest of five children and is the only surviving member of her family. Parents, three brothers, and one sister are all deceased. In fact, Motes has zillions of Reece relatives living all over the Southern States, and she is the oldest living member of them all.

R.A. 'Bob' Strain was a cattleman and cotton grower in Oklahoma. In 1919, with his family, he left that state and moved to Felt, Idaho, where he continued cattle ranching. Motes was married to Rudolph Magdalene and stayed behind. Rudolph was killed in an industrial accident and Motes, with a three-month old baby girl, followed her folks to Idaho.

She canned food for her family, sewed their clothes, and supervised their activities with an iron hand. Her most relaxing hobby was quilting. One year she made and donated eleven baby quilts for her church's bazaar.

She also made the most beautiful lace imaginable. Irene cut her teeth on Motes' tatting shuttle. In later years, the lace was crocheted. She made uncountable yards of lovely stuff. It adorns pillow cases, scarfs, doilies, tablecloths, and clothes. Today her vision is poor and she only does her beloved 'little towels.' Many are those who received these little gems as gifts.

When the town of Marysville dis-incorporated, one of the old timers acclaimed her the Mayor of Marysville. Her daughters moved to a smaller apartment, so Motes became a resident of the Ashton Nursing Home. She celebrated her 90<sup>th</sup> and 95<sup>th</sup> birthdays there. She was loved by everyone in our community. Her greatest highlight was being the greeter at Primary. The little kids loved her and looked forward to seeing her every Sunday. Everyone who knew her was the recipient of an item of her handiwork and her love.

She died in 1997 at the age of 97.

*Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Stegelmeier, Roy and Laura Kathleen Reay.

Roy and Kathy were married 30 Sep 2000.

When Roy and I were married, I was working for the City of Ashton and he was working for Doug Andrus Distribution driving truck. We really didn't spend much time together for the first two years, but I decided to quit my job after my mom passed away in December of 2001. I went on the truck with Roy and have had the opportunity to see all the United States except 8 eastern states. In 2002, we decided to stay home and farm, and the Yellowstone Irrigation Company hired us to ride the Yellowstone Canal. 2003 was one of the best years that we have had. We were together, were able to work at our own schedule, and see so much wildlife. We rode Roy's horses a lot that summer, which we both enjoyed so much.

We worked hard on planning and getting ready to go on an overnight pack trip up to Harmony Butte. Roy and I worked for a week getting the pack saddles ready and buying supplies. Roy's two youngest boys and their companions wanted to go with us. We had six riding horses and two pack horses ready to go. We didn't get away until after five in the evening, and anyone that has been on one of these trips knows that you should get an earlier start than that. Anyway, we got started on the trail and had gone a short distance when we ran into a nest of bees, and only the last riders got to experience the upset horses and bucking. Thank goodness no one was hurt. We got to camp after dark and set up our tents, built a camp fire, fixed some chili, and went to bed. My memory has really gotten bad since I had completely forgotten how hard the ground is and didn't sleep very well. Then Roy told me that he had spotted at least four bear on the way up, which didn't make for a comfortable night. Needless to say, by morning everyone was ready to head down the trail, but it is just one of the many trips we made that summer.

Roy and I went back on the truck that fall working for AJ Trucking driving a grain train, and we were able to see more country but only in the western states and mostly going to farms, talking, and visiting with farmers, which was really great. We have farmed and ridden in 2004 and 2005 as well, and ride the Yellowstone Canal. As we get older, we have a harder time getting things done, and then the 2005 season was really hard with so much leaking of the canal and the breaks, so that really takes the fun out of things, of course.

My kids are still scattered around. Jim, Wendy, and family came to Mountain Home AFB in 2002 from Alaska, and then they decided to retire. They went back to Fairbanks, Alaska in the fall of 2004. I really enjoyed having them close for the short time and really had fun stopping, having supper, and visiting with them whenever we were in the area.

Shealin and Richard are still working and living in North Carolina, and they have just purchased their first home. Shealin's son, Kye, came to live with Roy and me this past December and is getting his GED. Then, hopefully, he will continue his education.

JoDee is still in Tucson, Arizona. He and Billie Jo are busy raising their two boys, and JoDee is working as an airline mechanic, so he is doing well.

Roy is working for AJ Trucking this winter, and I have spent most of my time running Kye where he needs to be since he doesn't have his driver's license (another project for Grandma). He has been going to work and school.

*By Kathy Reay Stegelmeier*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

Steinmann, Gustov and Martha Corcilus.

Gust was born in Polier, Germany, 25 Jan 1896. When he was 15 years of age, he moved, by himself, to Emerson, Nebraska. Then two years later, in 1913, he came to Ashton and worked on the George Harrigfeld farm near Ashton for five years.

In 1918, he began farming for himself on the place where his son, Herb, now lives.

He married Martha Corcilus 14 May 1922. She had come to Ashton from Germany to visit her sister, Mrs. Homer Goebel, when she met the young farmer, and her "visit" stretched into 55 years. In fact, Gust and Martha returned to Germany for his first visit in 1970.

Gust said he appreciated the American way of life even more after his visit to Germany. "I sure wouldn't trade places with anyone in Germany," he said in a newspaper interview in 1971 when he was selected as the featured father in observance of Father's Day. "We have a much free-er country, and ours is much less crowded."

A fisherman himself, Gust said he especially observed that a limited few, those with a lot of money, could hunt and fish in Germany. "Here all we need is a license," he said.

Gust retired from actual farming practices, and he was never happier than when he could make his farm a little more productive with leveling, fertilizing, and irrigation. Since his retirement, he kept busy with "back yard farming," mowing his expansive lawn, pruning evergreens, raising flowers, and cultivating apple trees. He also did some carpentering, especially on the upkeep of his farm buildings.

"I have seen a lot of changes during my years of farming," Gust said. "From the horse and buggy days right down to our highly mechanized age. But I wouldn't trade our way of life for any other."

Gust served on the board of directors of the Farmers Own Ditch Company for 25 years. In May, 1969, Gust was presented a ruby-studded pin for 35 years of service as weather bureau observer for the Ashton area. The Ashton weather station was opened in 1 Feb 1897, the 31<sup>st</sup> station initiated in Idaho. The first weather observations were taken in the state at Ft. Boise 1 Feb 1864. The first Ashton observer was Thomas Gooch and succeeding observers were A.M. Slattery, Harriett Slattery, C.E. Brown, and Homer Goebel.

Gust began observing and recording weather on 11 Apr 1934. This is when he and his wife purchased the farm, which was previously owned by William and Ella Ashton. (The City of Ashton's namesake.)

The U.S. Weather Department awarded him the John Campanius Holm Award for 36 years of weather observing in 1970. He faithfully recorded and reported the official temperatures.



Martha and Gustov Steinmann

## *Ashton Family Histories*

rainfall, and snow water content daily. All this was done without pay.

John Campanius Holm, a Lutheran minister, is the first person known to have taken systematic weather observations in the American colonies. In 1664 and 1665, the Rev. Holm made records of the climate without the use of instruments near Wilmington, Delaware.



Gus Steinman farm. Was originally the Bill Ashton homestead now owned by Bill and Sandi Bowersox.

Gust was one of 25 volunteer weather observers selected nationwide to receive this annual award, which was created in 1959 by Environmental Science Services Administration (ESSA) of the Department of Commerce. This recognition is awarded annually to honor volunteer observers for outstanding accomplishments in the field of meteorological observation.

Gust was unable to attend the Ashton Chamber of Commerce meeting where the award was presented so instead, it was presented to Herbert Steinmann, his son, who accepted for his father.

They have six children:

Carl, their oldest son, died of a sudden illness in 1935 when he was 12 1/4 years of age.

Eleanor, who married George Glarborg and lives in Hazelton, Idaho.

Mabel, who married Victor Marotz and lives in Ashton.

Herbert, who married Donna Reynolds and lives in Ashton.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Caroline, who married Wayne Valentine and lived in Elko, Nevada; Salmon, Idaho; Missoula, Montana, and Boise, Idaho, where she resided at the time of her death in July 2003.

Martha, who was married to James Kuck for 20 years and also Jim VanZee, who passed away in October, 1996. She now resides in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

At the age of 81, Gust, a longtime resident in the Ashton area, died at his home on Friday, 13 May 1977 of causes incident to age. He was the son of Carl and Minnie Ludwig Steinmann

and had attended school in Polier and Hannover, Germany, prior to coming to America. While in Nebraska, he attended school and worked on a farm.

At the time of their death, Martha and Gust had 18 grandchildren, and 8 great-grandchildren.

Bearers of the casket were his grandsons or the husbands of his granddaughters. They included Carl Glarborg, Jeff Marotz, Gary Marsden, Kerry Huntsman, Brad Telford, and Bryan Kuck. Burial was in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton.

His wife, Martha Marie Steinman, 77, a resident of Ashton since 1922, died Wednesday 12 Jan 1977 at the Ashton Memorial Hospital following a long illness.

She was born 3 Aug 1899 in Uslar,

Germany, daughter of Carl and Frieda Jordan Corcilus, spending her childhood in Germany. After graduation from school, Martha worked as a secretary until coming to America.

Martha was a member of the Ashton Methodist Church and was active in the Queen Esther Circle of the church. She was a member of the Cloverleaf Rebekahs, serving as past Noble Grand and past Chaplain. She was also a member of the American Legion Auxiliary for 25 years.

Martha returned to visit her native Germany in 1957 to reacquaint herself with the area that she lived in as a child.

At the time of her death, she left three sister, Mrs. Henny Warnke of Ashton, Mrs. Frieda Norten and Mrs. Truchen Gatermann, both of Germany.

Casket bearers were Bryan Kuck, Gary Marsden, Carl Glarborg, Mike Steinmann, Kerry Huntsman, and David Valentine. Burial was in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho.

*By Mabel Marotz*



GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY  
Gustov and Martha Steinmann



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Stephens, Ralph and Nellie Gertrude Keppner. Ralph was born 17 Jul 1883 in Detroit Lakes, Minnesota, and died in 1967. He married Nellie 17 Oct 1923 in Ashton, Idaho. Nellie was born 27 Sep 1905 in Hibbard, Idaho, to John and Rachel Francis Smith KEPPNER. She died 31 Jan 2000 at Ashton, Idaho. She was cremated, and a private family service was held at the ranch in the spring. They had the following children:

Fred Ralph born 22 Jul 1924.

Fred died of cancer on  
20 Feb 1986.

Len K born 20 Jul 1926. He  
married Jackie and they  
live in Florida.

Max Richard born 12 Sep  
1933. He lives in Island  
Park, Idaho.



B-Max, Fred, Len F-Nellie and Ralph STEPHENS

I was the eighth child of 14. My siblings are as follows:

John Henry

User Leroy died at five years old.

Elvin Lorenzo

Sadie Francis

Karl William died at 3 days.

Rachel Florence

George Gilbert

Charlie Edward

Matilda May

Ina Bell married a man with the last name of Fikstad and they live in Rexburg, Idaho.

Cora June

Stephen Arthur lives in Hibbard, Idaho.

Ethel Losena.

User and Karl died within two weeks of each other.

My grandparents, the Keppners and Smiths, came from Utah to homestead in Rexburg, Idaho. They brought the first fruit trees to Rexburg. My parents are buried in the Rexburg Cemetery, which was part of Grandfather Keppner's original homestead.

I attended school through the eighth grade in Hibbard and worked at home, helping take care of my brothers and sisters until I was 18.

Dad did contract work for ranchers and sheep men around Rexburg. I remember when I was quite young, I had the pull-off job, which was leading the horse back and forth to dump hay in the haystack.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

In 1918, my family left a nice home in Rexburg and moved to a place my father bought from his sister at Warm River. My father built a log home that is now the Warm River Lodge



John and Rachel Keppner Family 28 Nov 1919

B-Gilbert, Sadie, Elvin, Florence, Henry, Nellie, Charlie

F-Ina, Cora, John, Steve, Rachel, Ethel, May - User and Karl died as infants.

owned by the Lewies. He wanted his sons, who had just returned home after serving in World War I, to be near the forest so they could get jobs working in the timber. They only worked in the timber one summer.

My father always kept a matched team of horses to pull the big, white buggy (without a top). Something went wrong with one of the horses so he had to hitch a mismatched team to the wagon. He loaded chickens and pigs in the buggy, and I (13 years-old) drove the buggy about 40 miles from Rexburg to Warm River. I left at dawn and arrived after dark. Traveling with a mismatched team, chickens crowing, and pigs squealing, I was glad to get through to St. Anthony and Ashton.

Dad and Mother stayed at Warm River until my father died in 1931. Then Mother sold out and moved back to Rexburg where she lived until her death in 1945.

Homesteading started in the Ashton area in the late 1890s. Some of the families that homesteaded in the Green Timber and Warm River areas in the early 1900s were the Walkers, McGavens, Hoffmans, Marotz, Reimanns, Hossners, Stegelmeiers, Goebels, Kennedys, Estes,

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Adairs, Howells, Kirkhams, Hibberts, Shepperds, Lewies, and the Egberts. Egbert was a representative from Fremont County and while in Boise, he got the fellows around Marysville to file for homesteads and range rights to raise cattle.

After Ralph's parents died in 1900, he came west from Des Moines, Iowa, with an uncle who had a meat market in Ashton. He later joined the Army and while serving, studied music. He was in a Cuban skirmish after WWI. After leaving the Army, he attended college, graduating with a degree in Music (violin). When he returned to Ashton, he filed a homestead on property around Fish Creek near Warm River. The only reason Ralph was able to get a 100-acre homestead is because one of the homesteader's daughters sold her rights, and Ralph bought it through the State. Our place was probably one of the last homesteads in the country.

Ralph had a little money and gathered homesteads one by one until he had over 600 acres, but he got big too fast and lost everything but 100 acres. He raised cattle and grew timber. Through the years, he bought more land and built the ranch back up to the present 526 acres. Ralph was a musician, ball player, trapper, and fisherman, but didn't take to farming and ranching.

After our wedding, we went to a small cabin on the ranch that night in a white buggy with a team of horses. There was no road, just a forest service trail.

Transportation to town for supplies in the winter was a community effort. If one of the neighbors planned a trip, they would send a note to school with their children, who would take the note home to their parents, and we would travel together by team and buggy the ten miles to Ashton. One neighbor named Bill didn't have any way to town so he would hitch a ride with someone else. One day, several of us went to town along with Bill. The horses got off the road so we all helped shovel snow. . . except Bill. Hy Sheppard said to Bill, "For God sake, Bill, get out of the wagon and give us a hand!" Bill said, "I didn't come along to shovel snow." After that, none of us would let Bill know when we were going to town. We used skis, sleds, and horses, and were able to get out most anytime.

In the fall, there was always a lot of work to be done to prepare for winter. We bought staples such as flour, sugar, lard—the main things needed. I canned meat, vegetables, and everything that we could get.

In 1930, the Forest Service built a road up here. Ralph got on the crew with six horses and was paid 50 cents for each horse, which came to \$3.00 a day. I had to hire a man and his son for \$1.00 a day each to help get in the dry farm hay to feed the stock in the winter, so Ralph cleared \$1.00 a day.

We had three sons who were born on the ranch with the help of a local doctor and my mother. The boys attended the Warm River Grade School first through eighth grade. There was one room and one teacher. The school was located near the river for a while and later on top of



Ralph Stephens - taken in Cuba.



## *Ashton Family Histories*



Nellie and Ralph 22 Oct 1944

the hill before you drop down to the river. The boys rode a horse to school but when the weather was bad, I would take them to school in the buggy. When the boys went to high school we bought a house in Ashton where the boys and I stayed during the school year. After completing high school, Fred and Len served in the Navy during WWII.

We built this home right after WWII (1944-45) and sold the house in town. We cut, peeled, and sold fence posts to Montana Lumber Company to get material to build the house. The house was a full basement, a bedroom, and storage room on the second floor, two bedrooms, a bath, and a

dining/living room together on the main floor. I later extended part of the living room to build a large fireplace. I built the front of the fireplace with rocks I gathered on the ranch. The kitchen is heated with a wood burning kitchen range. I spent the winters in the kitchen so that I didn't have to keep the rest of the house very warm. I had a wood burning furnace in the basement that heated the house but a few years ago, an electrical furnace was installed. We pumped water from Fish Creek to a big pressure tank in the basement. However, we hauled our drinking water from a spring.

(The house is near the center of the ranch, close to Fish Creek, with a magnificent westside view of the Teton Mountain. The property is adjacent to the Targhee National Forest and just nine miles (as the crow flies) from the southwest corner of Yellowstone National Park. The homestead is much the same today as it was 75 years ago. There are nice stands of Doug Fir, Lodgepole Pine, and Quakies that have been preserved by clearing the dead-fall each year for firewood to leave space for new growth. The meadows are restored each year by winter snow and spring rains, providing plenty of grass to feed cattle from June to October, along with deer, elk, and antelope. Many varieties of wild flowers and bushes bloom from May through October. Maple brushes and willows complete the picture today, just as they did 75 years ago.)

I did most any kind of work I could find . . . interior decorating, wall papering, painting, and cleaning homes for friends and the elderly. There never really was a living here on the ranch. Ralph wanted to sell out a good many times, but I could see we could live here if we tried and put in a little effort. (Nellie has always been a hard worker.)

Over a period of many years, I worked, when needed, as a waitress at the Warm River Restaurant. I helped Mrs. Harry Lewies serve the first meals in their restaurant near the river. I sold milk, eggs, buttermilk, and butter that I churned to the Warm River Store owned by the Lewies. During warm weather, I had to churn the butter in the evening, pack it in leaves to keep it cool, and deliver it very early in the morning before it started to melt. I always had a market in Ashton for butter and buttermilk. After WWII, they passed a silly law that everything had to be

## *Ashton Family Histories*

pasturized. One day a man who had a dairy in Ashton called on the Lewies to sell them milk. Mrs. Lewies told them that she had always bought my butter and milk and wouldn't change. The man reported me for selling non-pasturized milk. Since I couldn't sell milk anymore, I bought a separator and sold cream to a company in Salt Lake City. It soon became too expensive to do that.

Ralph had a stroke in 1967 and was bedfast for ten months. I took care of him on the ranch, and then bought a little house in town so I could get him to the doctor. He was 84 when he passed away. I have lived alone on the ranch since his death 30 years ago. I rented pasture in the summer and sold timber. I had a ten-year contract with Montana Idaho Lumber Company for fence posts. I cut my own wood, took care of the fences, cut weeds, and checked on the cows daily. I planted new trees every year around my house. I traded pine trees for silver leaf cottonwood, planted several kinds of fir and pine trees that are now big and beautiful. I had a large garden and a big fenced in yard. Until the last few years, I raised chickens, pigs, and milked cows. I sold eggs and cream to buy most of my furniture, now considered antiques.

I have seen many modern improvements during my 75 years on the ranch. I have a good road instead of a buggy trail, electric power was brought in to my place in 1973, and a well was drilled after that. I didn't want a telephone but my granddaughter, Deb, got it done in 199?. I have modern appliances except a kitchen stove. I've done all of my cooking for 75 years on a wood burning kitchen range. You could take all of my furniture, but I will always hang onto my kitchen range.

In 1976, Fish Creek Road was rerouted through part of my ranch. I sold 17 acres of property on the north side of the new road and used the money for electric power, a well, a new roof, new carpet, and to extend and add the fireplace in the front room. Since then, the county road crew has kept my road plowed through the winter (Nellie always insists that the crew stop for coffee or hot chocolate when they come through with the snow plow. The snow level is over six feet in a normal year. The first snow falls in late October and is usually melted by the first of May.)

Life wasn't easy during my 45 years of marriage. I've lived a whole lot better the last 30 years since Ralph died. After Ralph passed away, the Ammon boys asked me if I was staying at the ranch alone. I said, "Yes," and they said I'd be wise to move out, that people were beginning to talk. I told them I only wanted to mind my own business and stay on my ranch. I've had lots of experiences (ups and downs) and most of them just as well be put down the well and forgotten. Here in my home on the ranch I feel like I'm somewhere else. People don't bother me, it's peaceful and quiet. I'm the oldest living on both sides of my family. I have one cousin still living that is about my age.

(Some folks say that Nellie has always been a "Hiawatha" when it comes to nature. She loved nature, can predict storms, how good or bad a winter will be, notices all the weather changes and the effect on trees, grass, etc. She feeds the birds and squirrels, enjoys frequent visits from black and grizzly bears, moose, deer, coyotes, wolves, skunks, racoons, pine martins, chipmunks, and other critters. She had many wildlife encounters on the ranch.)

Sometimes as many as 13 Steller Jays used to come to the cabin. I would call them and feed them bread, practically out of my hand.

I was sleeping in my bed, very close to the window, and woke up to a scratching sound. I looked out the window, and a grizzly bear was tearing the screen off the window. He left an



## *Ashton Family Histories*



Nellie Keppner Stephens

awful mess before he left the yard. I had dressed chickens that day, and that darn bear scattered a whole basket full of feathers all over the yard.

My dog, Pal, was barking and growling on the porch, so I opened the door to let him in. A big cow moose was climbing the steps and coming right in too.

When I returned from town one day, I noticed moose tracks. A cow and calf had somehow gotten into the yard. I got out of the Jeep to look around and was attacked by the cow moose, so I jumped back into the Jeep. She broke the mirrors, had her hoofs on the hood, and tried to get at me for a long time. She was protecting her calf but finally gave up and left the yard.

I was walking backwards, spraying weeds along the fence, and heard a noise. I turned around to face a big bull buffalo. I grabbed my camera and got a picture of the buffalo going down the road.

I've seen over a dozen antelope on the ranch at one time, as well as deer and elk. Sometimes it would be months

before I'd see any deer or elk though.

I've always had coyotes, but one was different. It seemed to be half-tamed. He'd follow my dog, Pal, around the place, follow him to the house, and then sit and howl as though he wanted Pal to come out and play.

I liked to sleep on the front porch in the summer so I could enjoy the great nights. One night I woke up to a skunk right beside my head. Ralph said he needed to get some traps set for the skunks. While he was gone to town one day I shot at the wrong end of one and got sprayed. We only got 35 cents for that hide. One spring I killed 11 skunks in the yard, who were trying to kill the chickens, without any of them spraying. There was no odor at all because I shot them on the 'right end'. (Nellie has always had a great sense of humor.)

One night my dog treed an animal in the yard, so I grabbed my gun and shot at the tree. I have the hide of that bobcat hanging on the living room wall.

This fall my granddaughter looked out the door and saw my dog and two cats chasing a black bear towards the outdoor toilet. Max said, "The bear got so scared he left his piles in the yard. He didn't make it to the toilet."

*Written by Nellie Stephens*

Ralph Stephens grew up in Minnesota with my husband and shortly after the Stephens family moved to Ashton, my husband's family followed them.

When we leased the state land on Teton River, Ralph also leased a quarter section, and we shared many experiences out there. In the years that followed after we left the Teton River farms, our paths took different courses, but now and again our lives touched as we returned to Ashton for short periods.

Ralph loved the great outdoors as few men love and understand it. A veteran of the

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Spanish American War, he loved America and believed in her. He was an outstanding violinist and many a summer evening at our farm home we sat outside in the cool of the day and listened to him play away the fatigue and cares of hours that had passed. I wish we could have recorded some of those evenings; under his touch, the violin became a living voice, soothing our spirits quieting our fretting, and lifting our hearts to all that was best in life. His was a gentle spirit, and all that he desired of life was to be of service to those he loved and associated with.

He loved his home, his wife, his sons, and he was never happier than when roaming his acres with them in the pines above Warm River, collecting Indian relics. Together they accumulated one of the largest collections of arrowheads in this part of the country. I'm sure the Good Master Musician will give Ralph a place of honor in his orchestra of sweet sounds, and if we listen quietly, some summer evening, the music will quiet our longing . . . and all the fever of our hectic living.

*Some excerpts taken from Idaho State Journal 29 Mar 1967, Gram's Corner "His Violin Lifted Hearts" by Gram Whittemore.*

Mrs. Stephens says she's probably seen as many animals as anybody in the area – mostly from her kitchen window. She's had a grizzly bear tear off a window screen and even shot a bobcat that was getting into her chickens.

"I felt sorry and wished I hadn't killed it," she says, pointing to the bobcat's fur draped over a chair in her living room.

A few years ago, she saw a pair of wolves walk by and has seen coyotes, antelope, elk, deer, and bears. Besides an occasional moose that guards the house in the wintertime, she says the only problems have been with "two-legged animals." – snow-machiners, cross-country skiers, and other trespassers who fail to ask permission before using her land. She has warned government workers that they are welcome to cross her property as long as they ask permission.

Mrs. Stephens doesn't seem impressed with other changes in modern life.

"What is there to watch on TV anymore?" She asks. She preferred stories with some moral value such as "Rawhide" and "Death Valley Days." Today she's content to just watch the news.

Young people are often rude and difficult to understand, she says. "It started when women began doing so much man's work and leaving the house," she says. She frowns on day-care centers and can hardly believe that the government is feeding youngsters breakfast nowadays. "They don't know their parents anymore."

Children need to have more work responsibilities and chores. "They just jump out of the bus, go into the house, and turn on the television," she says.

While she may be a backwoods pioneer, Mrs. Stephens has a keen interest in education. She dislikes the misuse of language and says, "a kid is a billy goat, not a two-legged child." Youngsters misuse the words "can I" for "may I" and repeatedly say "you know, you know."

"They used to teach reading, writing, and arithmetic. Now it's gymnasium." She complains. "Newspapers are filled with information about football and basketball, but little is said about education of students," she says.

While not sure how many grandchildren and great-grandchildren she has, she enjoys their company and says, "They all want to live here." They enjoy coming to the ranch and she would



## *Ashton Family Histories*

like to leave the ranch in their hands someday.

Perfectly content with her simple life, she asks. "What is money?"

Her answer: "I don't owe anybody, and I have all kinds of friends. I have animal friends, bird friends – I call them all my friends."

*From Rexburg Standard Journal 18 Jul 1991–7B.*

### *Excerpts from .... WARM RIVER PIONEER LETS*

Nellie Stephens of Warm River has never been much for modern conveniences.

A telephone was installed at her mountain ranch just three years ago, but she insists it's more for the convenience of her family who want to check on her well-being.

"I got me a fancy cookstove and used it for a year and moved it out," she says. "To me, I like life just kind of simple. I like to hear the teakettle singing." So each morning she stokes up the woodstove and prepares a good breakfast.

Homesteaders in the area tried to eke out a living by clearing the trees and planting crops. At the age of 18, Mrs. Stephens married one of those homesteaders, Ralph Stephens. The young couple lived in a log cabin with a dirt roof while proving up on their 100-acre parcel. Never making much money, they made ends meet by farming some of the patchy ground, raising livestock and trapping.

While other homesteaders gradually gave up and left, the Stephens family remained and built up their ranch that today includes 526 acres bordering state and federal property. Mrs. Stephens says the federal government has offered her a good price to get the primitive ranch back into its possession, but so far she's refused.

"We've been very poor people all our lives," she says, and she's not interested in trading her land for money.

During the 1940s, the family built a larger log home without the use of power tools. Mrs. Stephens continues to live in the house and still heats it with a wood furnace, but the independent widow says, "They won't let me run the saw anymore," so her family keeps the house stocked with wood for the long winter.

Used to working, worked side by side with men doing everything from herding cattle to running machinery, Mrs. Stephens has had to slow down a bit because of arthritis. She is content to spend much of her time crocheting blankets that she sells at an Ashton antique store for a little extra income.

*By Don Sparhawk Staff writer.*

*Submitted by Bonnie Moore*



**Ashton Trivia:** Did you know that Old Faithful has spouted a new geyser and is not always on time anymore?

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Stone, Abimelick Brigham, the son of Enoch and Fanny Burrows STONE was born 12 Dec 1871, in Nottingham, England. He came to America on the *S. S. Wisconsin*, which sailed on the 19<sup>th</sup> of Sept, 1877. He came with his mother, Fanny Burrows Stone, and younger brother Walter, with a goodly company of Saints numbering, including returning elders, 482 souls. His father, Enoch Stone, came over a year earlier on the *SS Idaho* (August 1876) "DEPARTURES, – Elders William B. Barton and Thomas Harris, returning missionaries; Elder Enoch Stones, emigrant, from Nottingham."

Abimelick's parents and the two boys settled in Logan, Cache, Utah, where a younger brother, David, was born. Out of nine siblings, only three survived. When he was 18, he went to Rexburg, Idaho, and met a widow, Josephine Fogg, the dau. of George Adam and Melissa Amanda Henrie SMITH, who was born 20 Feb 1858 in Bountiful, Davis, Utah. She had seven children ranging in age from 12 years to 11 months. They were married 13 Feb 1898 at Rexburg, Idaho. With this marriage, they had one son, David Levi Stone. In 1903, they went to Warm River, Idaho, where they filed on a homestead in 1896. They improved on the homestead, making it theirs, and did all right until the depression came in 1933. He bought Liberty Bonds to help out, and the bonds ended up not being worth anything. They mortgaged their farm for hay that winter to feed livestock. Their son took over the mortgage and they moved to town to live in 1936. In Ashton, he had three lots where he had strawberries, raspberries, and a garden which was a paying hobby in which he took pride until he died 13 Feb 1943. His wife preceded him in death 26 Apr 1941.



"Bim" and Josephine Stone

*By Lula Stone Heath*



***Ashton Trivia:*** The winter of 1948-49, the Post Register reported that the temperature never climbed above 30 degrees for 90 consecutive days.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Stone, David Levi, (Dad) was born on 21 Mar 1900 in Rexburg, Idaho, and his family moved to Warm River in 1903 or 1904. Dad married Grace Metsker in 18 Jun 1924 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Grace was the dau. of Charles Fenton and Daisy Ethel Boyd METSKER. They had 9 children:



Grace and Levi Stone

Lola Josephine born 1 Mar 1925 at Warm River, Idaho, and married Melvin Atwood on 19 Mar 1943. Melvin was born on 12 Jun 1925 in Wendell, Idaho. They now live in Warm River, Idaho, Children:

Jerry L. Born 29 Aug 1943 in St. Anthony.  
Gary G. Born 19 Feb 1947 in Gooding, Idaho.  
Melvina Kay born 19 Oct 1948 in Boise, Idaho.  
Melvin D born 14 Jan 1950 in Gooding, Idaho.  
Gaylena L. Born 18 May 1951 in Gooding, Idaho.

Lelia Daisy born 17 Jun 1927 in Warm River, Idaho, and married William J. Wanlass (Bill) on 18 Oct 1947 in Chapin, Victor, Idaho. William was born 30 Jan 1924 in Magna, Utah. He died Feb 2004. Children:

James Craig born 18 Oct 1949 in Driggs, Idaho.  
William Dale born 18 Jun 1950 in Driggs, Idaho.  
Margaret Ellen born 19 Jan 1952 in Shelly, Idaho.  
Rachelle Elaine born 9 Sep 1955 in San Mateo, California.  
Celia born 23 Nov 1959 in San Jose, California.

Leonard Levi born 11 Jul 1929 in Warm River, Idaho. He died 7 Jun 2002 in Warm River, Idaho. He married Thelma Mae Gunter on 30 Aug 1952 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Thelma was born 11 Jan 1936 in Marysville, Idaho. Children:

Jeanette Ann born 10 May 1955 in Ashton, Idaho.  
Ramona Mae born 1 Jul 1957 in Ashton, Idaho.  
David Leonard born 4 Jun 1958 in Ashton, Idaho.  
Benny Lee born 2 Mar 1960 in Ashton, Idaho.

Lula Rose born 17 Mar 1931 in Warm River, Idaho. She married Clarence Archie Heath on 28 Jun 1949. Clarence was born 29 Dec 1927 in King Hill, Idaho, and died 12 Mar 1991. Lula now lives in Warm River, Idaho. Children:

Linda Joyce born 3 Mar 1951 in Gooding, Idaho.  
Kathy Rose born 10 Mar 1953 in Gooding, Idaho.  
Reed Archie born 8 Jun 1954 in Kellogg, Idaho. He died 3 May 1971.  
David Develson born 8 Jan 1956 in Kellogg, Idaho.

Ruth Lavetta born 27 Mar 1934 in Warm River, Idaho. She married Carl V. Hendricks

## *Ashton Family Histories*

on 30 Jan 1957. Carl was born on 4 Oct 1932 in Lyman, Idaho. He died on 2 Jun 1986. Children:

Carl Brian born 29 Aug 1957 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
Dennis Vee born 8 Nov 1959 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
Douglas Brent born 6 Dec 1961 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
Carwin L. Born 22 Mar 1967 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
Darwin L. Born 22 Mar 1967 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Letha Grace born 19 Apr 1936 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Allen Dorechues on 19 Jan 1956. They now live in New Plymouth, Idaho. Children:

Trina born 3 Jul 1956 in Ashton, Idaho.  
Teresa K. born 28 Aug 1957 in Ashton, Idaho.  
Chuck A. born 27 Sep 1958 in Ashton, Idaho.

James Tucker (2) on 30 Dec 1967. He was born 31 Aug 1937 in Boise, Idaho. Children:

Thomas W. 15 Jun 1968 in Chalena, Washington.

Katie Lorene born 12 Sep 1938 in Warm River, Idaho. She married Paul Ostler on 21 Jun 1957 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Paul was born 14 Mar 1937. They now live in Warm River, Idaho. Children:

Susan Diane born 4 May 1957 in Ashton, Idaho.  
Pauline R. Born 28 Aug 1958 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
Gary Mansfield born 19 Jan 1960 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
Karen M. born 18 Jan 1960 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.  
Mark Mansfield born 23 Jan 1962 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Rosella Lena born 23 Dec 1940 in Ashton, Idaho. She died 27 Dec 1940 in Ashton, Idaho.

Lynn David born 11 Oct 1943 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He married Auna Jeanine Erickson, dau of Erick Gustive and Betty Alila Olson ERICKSON on 8 Nov 1968 in Manti, Sanpete, Utah. Auna was born 3 Dec 1947 in Richfield, Utah. They now live in Venice, Utah. Children:

Ryan Lynn born 8 Mar 1971.  
Lynaun Jeanine born 24 Apr 1973.  
Jason Troy born 1 Jul 1975 in Salt Lake City, Utah.  
Shera Marie born 20 Dec 1978.

*Information taken from "The Story of David Levi Stone and Grace Maragrette Metsker Stone compiled by Lynn Stone.*

There was a 2-room schoolhouse across the river that us kids went to. The morning I was to start the 3<sup>rd</sup> grade, the schoolhouse burnt down.

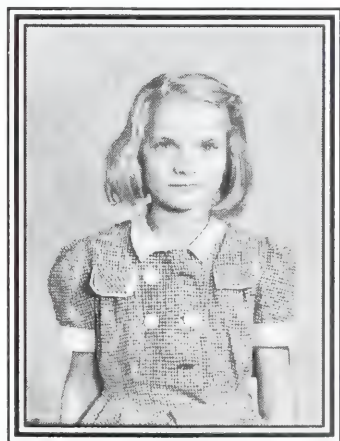
We moved to Ashton, on Highland, and went to school. Dad farmed in the summer, and winters he worked in cellars shoveling spuds. Mom had another baby in 1941, but the baby died 4 days later. Two years later, 1943, Lynn was born.



## Ashton Family Histories



Lelia, Lula, Katie, Grace, Lola, Ruth, and Letha STONE



Lula Stone 5<sup>th</sup> Grade

I remember Dad working for the city with his team of horses and wagon, picking up garbage down the alleys. On Sundays, in the morning, Leonard (Lum), Dad, and I swept the curb along main street. One time in front of the bar, Leonard found a roll of \$25.00. Do you think he'd even give me \$1.00? No way!



Ruth Stone

I would like to insert how Leonard got the nickname of "Lum." When we were in the 5<sup>th</sup> grade together, we were in a spelling bee. His word was "lumbago," and he missed it. They started calling him Lum and it stuck.

At the end of my sophomore year, I went to visit Lola and family, who lived in King Hill, Idaho. I ended up going to my junior year there and that is where I met and married Clarence Heath. We had four kids, listed above. We lived mostly in Idaho. My husband died in 1991, almost 41 years after being married. I always missed the snow, so I moved back up here to Warm River – all eight of us kids have 3 acres on the homestead. Some has been sold. I love it here and plan on living here always.

When going to school, I was so bashful that I had very few friends; but moving back 14 years ago, the people are so friendly, and I love it here now.

Snowmobiling, riding my ATV, crocheting, knitting, and, of course, fishing, are my favorite things to do.

My granddaughter, Tonya Baum, and family live in Ashton. If she ever moves away and takes her three kids, I'm gone, too. My son, David, lives here. My oldest daughter lives in Gooding, Idaho, and Kathy Moody lives with me. My oldest son, Reed, was killed in a tractor accident when he was 16.



Ruth Stone



Leonard Stone

By Lula Stone Heath



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Strong, Harold and Clara B. Harris. Harold was born 8 Dec 1880 in Pomeroy, Iowa, to Harvey Burke and Harriett Smith STRONG. He died 4 Nov 1944 and was buried in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married Clara B. Harris 11 Jul 1905 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Clara was born 28 Sep 1882 to Robert "Arch" and Irene Sophronia McKenzie HARRIS. They adopted one daughter:

Dorothy McMann/McMan

Clara had been previously married to Reuben A. Cameron and they had one son:

Archie

*The following is about Clara Harris' family and the Bernice and Bob Harris family. It is added here because it was submitted after the Harris families had been put into the book and just slid under the rail:*

Robert Archie Harris' parents died when he was very young. One story is that he and his two sisters were raised by a family named Richardson. The other



Clara Strong, Irene McCollum, and Dorothy McMann/Strong.



Irene McCollum, Dorothy, and Harold Strong at Long Beach, California in 1931.

was that they had the name of Richardson, were raised by a Harris family, and took their name.

Irene's mother's family were French Huguenots of South Carolina and her maiden name was Marrinet (or w/th French pronunciation it may be some other variation of the name). In the early 1880s, the family moved to the Pueblo/Canon City, Colorado, area when George, Clara's brother, was an infant.

In January 1883, Robert Archie Harris died



## *Ashton Family Histories*

in a smallpox epidemic. One family story said he was a pharmacist, another a lawyer.

After Robert Archie died, Irene ran a boarding house in Canon City to make a living for her 3 children: William, George, and Clara. John McCollum met her there, and they were married August 20, 1890. He was the foreman blacksmith for the Colorado Fuel & Iron Co. Also, it was interesting to learn that his grandfather was Major General Wells from Kentucky, who served in the Civil War.

In June 1899, John and Clara moved to St. Anthony, Idaho, where he opened his blacksmith shop. A news item of 1905, mentioned his reputation as a blacksmith and his mechanical expertise of unusual ability. He was active in civic affairs, was Past Master (1908) of Benevolent Lodge No. 35 A.F. and A.M., member of the Royal Arch Masons, Knights Templar & Scottish Rite Degree, and belonged to El Korah Temple A.A.A.N.M.S. of Boise. He was a charter member of St. Anthony Camp 7275 Modern Woodman of America. Irene had been a member of the Idaho Falls OES Henrietta Chapter and April 20, 1920, she was a charter member of Eastern Star Chapter No. 55 in St. Anthony. On February 24, 1907, she was confirmed in the St. James Episcopal Church by Bishop Funston. Early news articles I found, show she belonged to a local ladies group, which among other activities, enjoyed an afternoon playing "High Five." Also in 1937, a brother, Wm. McKenzie, of Denver and a sister, Ida Lomas, of Colorado Springs are noted.

The children grew up in St. Anthony. William "Bill" worked in the coal mines as a young man and later helped his step-father in his blacksmith shop. He worked in Ashton before opening his own blacksmith shop in St. Anthony. In 1904, he made some nickle-plated horse-shoes which hung in his shop for years. Then they were put in a barber shop owned by Art Taylor and Mr. Harris (no relation). Don Harris, son of Mr. Harris, took them and put them on display in his bar and restaurant "The Silver Horseshoe," where they can still be seen.

Bill was injured in his shop while cutting an oil barrel that he did not know had been used for gas. The explosion blew him into the street shattering his leg, which resulted in his death in 1936.

Clara B. married Reuben A. Cameron at the home of her parents, and the news item states: "The happy couple left on the afternoon train to Pocatello where they will make their future home. Miss Harris is a beautiful and accomplished young lady." Their son, Archie, attended college in Pocatello and was living in Indianapolis when Clara died in 1936.

Clara had married Harold Strong and the newspaper said they were going to be living at Harold's family ranch near Farnum. They also lived at Marysville and in the early 1920's, Clara had a candy store in Ashton where the Imperial Club is now. Later they lived in St. Anthony and Harold worked at Skalet's Dept. Store and was also a home building contractor before moving to Long beach, California. Harold was a painting contractor there and during this time, they adopted Dorothy. When Harold died, he was brought home for burial by his brother, Edward, according to funeral home records and his death notice. However, there are no cemetery records of his burial plot except his purchase of Clara's plot and in walking the entire Riverside Cemetery, I found no marker for Harold.

James was a veteran of WWI and worked for Union Pacific in Dillon and West Yellowstone, Montana, for 31 years. He also served as sheriff of Beaverhead County during the late '30s. Lenore taught math at Beaverhead High School from 1926-1965. She was active in the education associations, Charter Member of AAUW, Sons & Daughters of Montana Pioneers,

## *Ashton Family Histories*

PEO, DAR, Pan Hellenic, and American Legion auxiliary. She was a granddaughter of John Bishop who came to Bannock, Montana, in 1863 and was known as "Father of the wool growers." In 1885, he built the family home on Idaho Street in Dillon which is now on the National Historic Register.

In 1897, when Dad's mom, Helen, was 11 years old, the family moved from Sweden to the United States and settled in Sandy, Utah. They moved to the Teton Basin and on to St. Anthony. After her and George were married, they lived in St. Anthony until 1910 when they moved to Eugene, Oregon, where she had a family. In 1914, they returned to this area settling in Ashton. George was a bridge carpenter for the Union Pacific Railroad. They purchased their home (located in the 700 block on the sw corner of Highland St.) October 15, 1935, for \$1,200 from Sarah Duke. The lot on the east side of the house was Helen's flower garden which she took great pride in. She belonged to the Lutheran Church, looked after her neighbor's two daughters, Patty Nelson and Jacqueline Nelson Harrigfeld, when they were young and helped another neighbor, Mrs. Stone. She was a good cook and had a way with preparing the wild game such as ducks, geese, deer, and fish that her sons brought home. Helen did a lot of needlework, and her embroidered items were very beautiful. George played the "juice harp" (harmonica), and in retirement, he enjoyed many days fishing at "Old Foamy." When he was a boy in Canon City, Colorado, he delivered newspapers to the penitentiary and part of the family heirlooms once included a set of spurs and a cane made of horn handcrafted by the prisoners.

The "green thumb" of Helen, and the "love of the outdoors and fishing" from George were priceless treasures passed onto their family.

John "Mac" and Nora made their home in Seattle, Washington. Mac was a machinist for the dock and shipping industry. Nora started and ended her career as a seamstress for Eddie Bauer and the Seattle Quilt Factory.

Nathan and Pat lived in San Francisco and returned to Idaho Falls in 1946, where they owned and operated their Venetian blind shop in the old Crowley school on the Ririe Highway. He had a sign for the top of his car which read: "A Blind Man Drives This Car."



Lécia, Shawna, Bernetta, and James HARRIS and the dog, Butch.

Nathan had a gift for working with wood and even made his own woodworking tools. He and



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Pat also did leather tooling, and she was an exceptional seamstress. Their special fishing spot was Wood Road 12 on old Hwy. 47 (across from Riverside Campground).

Harold served in the Navy during WWII. He worked for the Soil Conservation Station for many years at Aberdeen, Idaho, and retired there to enjoy his many interests such as fishing, hunting, and photography. His wife, Winnie, was a very talented and gifted artist.

Mary and Larry's home was in the San Francisco area. He served in the Navy during WWII. Mary was a Supervisor for "Pacific Bell." Larry drove truck, owned and operated a night club, later attended Golden Gate College and became an insurance broker. After retirement, she moved to Weed, California, and enjoyed her hobbies that included ceramics, knitting, and crocheting.

Charles "Chuck" served in the U. S. Navy for 22 years and then worked 16 years for Xerox. The family lived in the Los Angeles area. Norma is a gifted seamstress and on their visits to Ashton would share some special dishes from her native Mexico. She, also, is a very good seamstress.

When our dad, "Bob," was born in 1916, he weighed less than 2 pounds. As the story goes, his grandmother Irene said he'd fit in a wide-mouth fruit jar, and Doctor Hargis said he would die. She kept him alive by massaging him w/olive oil, wrapped him in flannel, put him in a shoe box, and placed him in the warming oven of the wood cook stove. It did take him some years to catch up with kids his age. Our family friend, Mrs. Jessie Howe, told me, "he did have a rough time of it growing up, and to make matters worse, he had scarlet fever and the measles which left one eye with no sight that required surgery to correct. This caused him much embarrassment and being made fun of by others. Money being scarce, he wasn't able to have the surgery 'til 1936, after he had been in the CCC's and saved the needed \$250.

His early days were spent hunting, fishing, and when he was 12 years old, he started running his trap lines. For spending money, he sold fish to neighbors and railroad engineers. His brother, Harold, told that, "he sold his own fish at 4 cents/lb, but dad priced his at 3 ½ cents/lb. for the engineers. Dad and his friend, Jack Williams, got permission from Herman Warnke to get on top of his haystacks so they could get a better shot at the ducks and geese.

He attended school thru his sophomore year. In April 1935, he was in the CCC's at French Creek on the Salmon River and helped build the road from Shoup to Panther Creek. He entered the CCC's again in April 1938-March 1939, as a blacksmith's helper at Alexander Flats on the Boise river near Riggins, Idaho. Next, he worked on the Island Park Reservoir and Grassy Lake Dam and cleared timber on the Mississippi River from Red Wing, Minnesota, to Dubuque, Iowa. Three summers (1939-1941) were spent at Yellowstone Lake as a fishing guide.

Dad entered the U.S. Army Air Force in February 1942. During WWII, he served with the 96<sup>th</sup> Bomb Sqdn., 2<sup>nd</sup> Bomb Grp., which was part of the 12<sup>th</sup> Air Force in Africa, and became part of the 13<sup>th</sup> Air Force in Italy. He was awarded a Bronze Star medal and Campaign Star, 2 Silver Campaign Stars, AAF Tech. Badge, Distinguished Unit Badge, European African Middle Eastern Theater Ribbon, and Good Conduct Ribbon.

In Feb. 1942, Mother noted in her diary that her cousin, C. Adarian Boyle, had his friend, Bob Harris, write to her. They were stationed at Sheppard Field in Wichita Falls, Texas – Adarian as a flying cadet and Dad in tail gunner class. The diary shows they continued corresponding and on July 26, 1942, she receives a telegram, on July 29, she is on a train from Kansas City to Yakima, Washington, where Dad is stationed at the Perry Institute for parachute

## *Ashton Family Histories*

rigger training. She arrives August 1, meets his friends, they drive to The Dalles, Oregon, to visit his aunt and cousins, and decided to get married. At 9:00 p.m. on August 4, 1942, Rev. Harry Baird married them at the Christian Church Parsonage. Mom leaves Yakima the later part of August to visit her new in-laws in Ashton. She also meets Hazel Duke, Ethel, and Warren Cordingley, Gust Steinmann family who are storing Dad's Model A, and Dad's dog "Bing." She



Shawna, James, Lecia, Bernetta, Bernice, and Bob HARRIS

sees the Warm River area for the first time and spends an afternoon picking chokecherries. During spud harvest in October, she works for Steinmann's and later at the seed house. December 1, finds her traveling again to see Dad - whose 2<sup>nd</sup> Bomb Group was the first to be stationed in Glasgow, Montana. There they make life-long friends with the Cole family, and Mom worked at their photography studio. On Feb. 4, 1943, she returns to Missouri, but it is a short stay. She will leave again March 10, for Glasgow as Dad is scheduled to ship out for overseas. His group leaves March 14, on the 9:00 p.m. train. (When Dad passed away, I told his buddy Russell Frehse, who was also on the train that night, and he said he could still remember seeing our mother standing at the station platform as the train pulled out.) Dad would mention in later years that it was -54 degrees when leaving Glasgow, and on April 4, 1943, when they arrived in Casa Blanca, it was a 110 in the shade. Mom returns home to the farm in Missouri later in the week.

Mom's dad's family migrated from Luxemburg and Prussia, settling in the Territory of Wisconsin in 1847. In 1902, her grandparents, Peter and Margaret Dagenhardt Ohlert, moved to Missouri and bought the farm located in the Amarugia-Everett area of Cass County (50 mi. south of Kansas City). Grandparents on her mother's side were James and Lona Salisbury Hall with family ties to Kentucky. On September 15, 1917, her mom and dad and his brother Joseph and Nina Marie Moore were married. Uncle Joe had been drafted and was to report the next week to Camp Funston, Kansas. He served with the 89<sup>th</sup> Div., Supply Co. 356<sup>th</sup> Infantry in France and saw action at the Lucey Sector, St. Mihiel & Meuse-Argonne Offensives, and Euvezin Woods. Mother loved and admired her aunt Marie, who was highly regarded in the community and an



## *Ashton Family Histories*

accomplished musician and teacher. She taught her to play piano and violin. However, the violin career was cut short when her hand got caught in the corn sheller. Marie was only 36 in 1934, when she and her infant son died. Uncle Joe never remarried and Mom, being an only child, Aunt Marie's music legacy, was a great comfort to her, and she passed that special part of her onto each of us.

Her mother's family of five sisters and six brothers were very close-knit. On our trips back to the farm, there was always a family dinner, so we could visit with all the relatives and family friends. Tatting was one of Grandma Ohlert's unique gifts, and the quilts we still enjoy were also made by family. When she was a young girl, the family moved around some, and she ended up walking from Kentucky and back to Missouri twice. Her "green thumb" produced a bountiful garden and berry patch. She raised 75-100 chickens and sold the eggs she gathered, cleaned, and candled to the "old egg man" who stopped each week at the farm. My sisters and brother remembered one visit when chicken dinner on Sunday started out from scratch with the chopping block and axe. In later years, Grandpa Ohlert enjoyed writing poems and this collection was a special gift to the family. Living on the farm was pretty basic – no phone, no running water, and there was no electricity until 1948. It wasn't until the mid-'60s when they retired and moved to town (Archie)—that they had indoor plumbing and a telephone. After Grandpa's death in 1974, she continued living in Archie. In later years, she would stay with us in the winter, and we would take her back home in the spring. In 1979, she did make it from "wagon trains to airplanes," I flew out of Spokane and the folks drove her to Bozeman, and we were probably over Denver, when she asked, "Are we moving yet?"

Mom attended the one-room rural Steen School thru 8<sup>th</sup> grade, and graduated from Archie High School in 1936. She worked in the Kansas City area until her marriage.

I was three years old when Dad first saw me in late 1945. The following year, he returned to Yellowstone Lake as a fishing guide and each summer thru 1952. In 1950 and 1951, the folks managed Fishing Bridge Dock (row boat rentals, tackle and bait sales, and guide services). I even got to clean fish for the tourist and made a few tips. Over the years, Dad guided. There were some families that came back each year, and one Dad spoke of was the Nielsen family of Cody, who started Husky Oil company. They always asked for him on their day trip and would leave a \$100 tip, and once they left a nice filet knife. Tips were important to fishing guides just like they are to a waitress. Dad's W-2 of 1949 from Yellowstone Park Co. shows he earned \$537.16 from May 27 to September 30. In 1951 and 1952, he operated the Nauti Gal II for Jack Manning of Cody who was the owner of Rocky Mountain Oil Company.

Living at the Fishing Bridge cabin was akin to camping out. There was a sink, small wood stove, a couple of wood shelves, and the aluminum ice chest served as the refrigerator. Radio reception was marginal, so we enjoyed the old 78 records. Restrooms and garbage cans were located mid-way in the cabin rows, so evening visits of a half-block walk (no street lights) required a good flashlight to check for bears. Fishing guides watched for cabins w/cars that had Utah plates as they generally had night crawlers, which were excellent bait but hard to find in the park. If the tourist left them out at night, sometimes they'd disappear.

Dad acquired a lot of tackle but also made his "special spinner" for Yellowstone Lake. He cut out his spoon pattern from a copper sheet, added beads and fluorescent golf tees to complete his original work of art.

Through 1948, fall was spent in Ashton so Dad could trap and work in the potatoes, and

## *Ashton Family Histories*

we stayed at the Log Cabin or the Niefert Hotel. Winters were spent in Missouri. My only claim to fame was in 1948 and 1949 when I was crowned Miss Fishing Bridge and reigned over the annual football game at the end of the season between the "Savages" (slang for YNP employees).

In September 1949, Mom and I left by train from West Yellowstone to Missouri, so I could start school. I recall our 1<sup>st</sup> grade class being bused from Archie to Harrisonville where I saw my first movie "The Wizard of Oz" (in black & white). We returned to Ashton in early spring of 1950, and I finished the 1<sup>st</sup> grade with Mrs. Jenkins.

In 1951, the folks purchased their first home in Ashton, located at the NE corner of S 4<sup>th</sup> & Fremont St. Lecia was born in 1952. It was the last summer in Yellowstone, and Grandpa and Grandma Ohlert made their one and only trip to Idaho.

Dad worked at Bear Gulch running the T-Bar for Dan Reimann and Harry Lewis 7 winters during the 1950's. We all learned to ski there, and the saying was: "If you can ski Bear Gulch, you can ski any hill," and that proved true. It definitely was for our cousin Margo Walters of St. Anthony, who was on the European race circuit in 1962 and on the U.S. Olympic Alpine Ski Team in 1964. Her brother, Michael, was a ski instructor in Jackson Hole, and their dad, Earl, was the building contractor for the new lodge addition.

For 12 years, Dad was a State Beaver Trapper. One evening, he came home with a .11 bullet in his finger. There was a complaint, so Dad and Jack Williams had gone out at dusk to see about removing the beaver (who had escaped a trap), and just as Dad reached up to take a cigarette from his mouth, Jack noticed a movement and fired hitting Dad's finger just as it was above his upper lip, and the beaver was safe 'til another day. Our family income was supplemented in the winter with his trapping skills for martin, mink, otter, weasel, and muskrat.

He started work with the Forest Service in 1953 and retired in 1978, after 25 years. The first years were on Bishop Mountain Lookout. His diary entry of Sept. 1, 1953, tells that he received the radio call that Mom had gone to the hospital at noon, so he left the tower at 12:15 p.m. and walked over the mountain to Moonshine Flats in 25 minutes (which is about 5 actual miles) and was picked up at the Osborne Bridge at 1:15. Otis got him to the Ashton Hospital at 2:00, and James was born at 2:30 p.m. Many years later, I found the letter from Dad that Grandma Ohlert saved telling them they had a new grandson. While on Bishop, Dad always mentioned that on a clear day, he could see the southeast arm of Yellowstone Lake. Later, his duties included maintaining all the campgrounds in the Ashton area north to the west end of Island Park Reservoir. Warm River was his favorite spot, and he spent a lot of time helping mother nature w/planting trees, native bushes, and wild-flowers. A news article dubbed him the "Modern Johnny Appleseed." In the winter, he worked in the sign shop and eventually got a router and began making signs for family and friends.

Dad started to landscape our yard and lot, and his "green thumb" really did shine. He planted many native bushes and trees (150 more or less), and flower beds with a variety of plants including dahlias, glades, flags, and tulips. When the "Red Emperor Tulip" first came out, he ordered some bulbs, and they were his pride and joy each spring but just as they bloomed, Lecia would pick him a "short stem" bouquet.

While in salmon, I waited tables part-time at the Salmon River Coffee Shop, and that is where I met Ken. He had a logging truck and was working for Biggs Logging. We went together for a couple of years and married in July 1966. I worked for the BLM on the Salmon



## *Ashton Family Histories*

District for 14 years, and in May 1976, transferred to the Spokane district as the Administrative Officer. Ken had continued his trucking business and found work in Northern Idaho w/Bill Turnbull and Roth Bros., Logging. I resigned, and we returned to Ashton and purchased the

Imperial Club from Kenny and Mary Rankin. Ken hauled logs for C&B Logging for a time and then sold the truck and retired from the road. We had the Imperial Club for ten years and sold it in 1993 to Raymond and Carolyn Elliott.

The rest of the family still call Idaho home – Lecia and James live in Boise, and Shawna in Idaho Falls. After college, Lecia worked for US West in Pocatello and Boise for 20 years. James graduated from ISU in 1976 and works for Idaho Power in Boise. Shawna's career w/the U.S. Forest Service began in Island Park, Pocatello, and now Idaho Falls.



Ken and Bernetta Hanson

*By Bernetta Harris Hanson*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Stronks, Theodore Robert and Delena Rae Armstrong.

Ted was born 2 Apr 1954 in Ashton, Idaho, the son of Theodore Edward and Mary Gunnell Summers STRONKS. He married Delena Rae Armstrong 24 Apr 1976 in Logan, Utah. Delena was born 4 May 1954 in Pocatello, Idaho, the daughter of Lester Powers and Bulah Johnson ARMSTRONG. They were blessed with the following children: Rachel Diann, April 3, 1979; Jesse Robert, July 19, 1980; Billy Edward, September 5, 1983; Jeffery Lee, July 1, 1987; and Theodore Jay, October 26, 1989.

In the early '50s my dad, Theodore Edward Stronks, and Mary Gunnell Summers met.

My dad was a medical technician at the Ashton Memorial Hospital. My mom was a beautician. She continued with that profession for 52 years. Mary was married before with two little daughters, Diann and Darlene. So, when I came along, I had two built-in-babysitters. I was born in the spring of 1954 on April 2<sup>nd</sup>. Eighteen months later in October 1955, my brother, Todd, was born, and later my brother, Tim. We loved growing up in Ashton.

After high school, I went on a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints to the Alaska-British Columbia Mission. After my mission, I went to Ricks College where I met my blue-eyed sweetheart from Robin, Idaho, Delena Rae Armstrong. We were married April 24, 1976 in the Logan Utah Temple. We lived in Rexburg when the flood hit June 5<sup>th</sup>. Luckily we were living in apartments on the hill so we did not lose everything. We moved to Ashton and I worked for Merrill Evans at the Ashton Building Center. I later worked for H. G. Lumber.

In February of 1976, Dr. Krueger was killed in a plane accident. This caused the hospital to close, and my dad lost his job. So, in March of 1977, my parents bought the Ashton Building Center. So Stronks and Sons started with my dad and me on March 5<sup>th</sup>, 1977.

My family is by far the most important thing in my life. I have loved living and working in Ashton and trying to serve my community as a city council member and mayor. This is where my heart will be forever.



STRONKS FAMILY

B-T. Jay, Rachel, Delena, Ted, Billy, Delena, F-Jeff and Jesse.

*By Ted Stronks*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

Summers, LeRoy "Roy" and Leslie Marie Amen. Leslie was married to (1) Larry Hansen 1 Jun 1974 in Ashton, Idaho. He is the son of Walt and Maxine HANSEN. They have the following children:

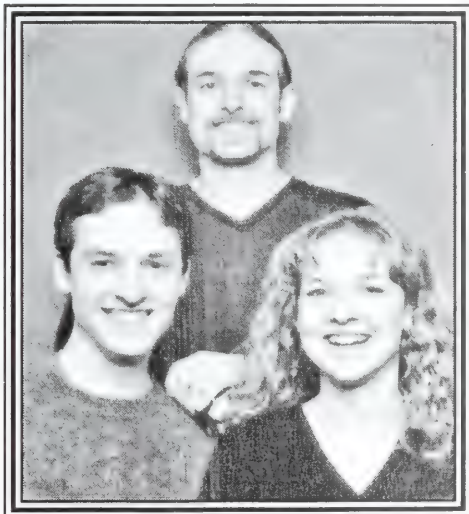
Brett Matthew was born 30 Sep 1977 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married Amber Marie Spencer 24 Jul 2004. Brett is a very witty and personable person. He spent most of his life near Eugene, Oregon, with the exception of a couple years in San Antonio, Texas, where he graduated from high school. He got his Business Manager Degree at North West Christian College in Eugene, Oregon. He loves to watch the

Oregon Ducks play football.

Kelly Christopher born 7 Jul 1979 in Ashton, Idaho. He is married to a girl named Leslie. Kelly loves motorcycles. He has gone to school in Oregon and graduated high school in Boise, Idaho. He and his wife, Leslie, just purchased a home in Nampa. They have a baby daughter, Emma, born May 17 2005.



Roy and Leslie Summers



Brett, Kelly, and Rebecca HANSEN



Emma Hansen with her mother, Leslie.



Amber and Brett Hansen

Rebecca Erin born 5 Dec 1983 in Eugene, Oregon. She is a pretty girl, the youngest one of the bunch. She attended school in the Eugene, Oregon, area and graduated from high school in Boise. She attended school at North West Christian College in Eugene, Oregon. She is living and working in Eugene, Oregon.

Leslie was married to (2) LeRoy Summers.

Leslie lives in Eugene, Oregon, with her husband LeRoy "Roy" Summers.

*By Mona Rae Amen*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Thill, Irene Stanley and Victor Myron.

I was nine years old when our family moved from Felt, Idaho, in the Teton Basin to Marysville, Idaho, in the upper Snake River Valley. My brother, Frank, and sister, SaDonna, were not yet old enough to go to school, but I had just passed the 3<sup>rd</sup> grade. I left a one-room school with one teacher for eight grades and started fourth grade in a three-story building with eight teachers for eight grades. I was wide-eyed, open-mouthed at



Irene, Frank, Motes, Ray, and SaDonna STANLEY



Stanley Home, pictured below, in Marysville abt 2000.

such opulence and more than a little intimidated by the town's young sophisticates. Luckily, I was not the only rural kid in school because then, as now, Marysville was surrounded by big farms and ranches that produced a crop of children as well as spuds, grain, hay, and cattle.

I soon adjusted and was happy with my new lifestyle. As with all new kids, I had to be tested. One of the older girls was my nemesis. She would not call me anything but Cabbage Head. That hurt my feelings. Once when she and a couple of her friends kept



Marysville before 1910. Arrow on left is Basil Huntsman's home, arrow on right Ray Stanley's.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

chanting the hurtful words with capital letters and loud emphasis. I snapped and tied into her with fists flying. Teachers stopped the fight and sent a note home to our parents.

My mother was a southern lady and taught her children good manners and respect for others. Daddy had been a Golden Gloves Champion in the Navy during WWI. He taught us the basics of fisticuffs. Mom was righteously outraged over my unladylike behavior. Dad never said a word until we got home. He patted me on my head and said, "Charlie, (his nick name for me) listen to your mother and mind your manners, but I am glad to see you have enough courage to stand up to bullies. You will meet more in your lifetime."

I was never again called Cabbage Head, but the girl and I did learn to tolerate each other.

All of these early years were known as The Great Depression. All banks in the country failed in 1929, and the economy was on the rocks all over the United States.

People in Marysville didn't know how poor we were except for the transients from the cities who came begging at our doors. They were willing to do any kind of chore for food and something to help keep them warm. Any money given to

them was sent home to their starving families. We never turned anyone away hungry. One time Mom even gave away extra bedding to a family with two small children.

Rural families like us always had enough acreage to raise a garden, fruit trees, and room to keep a cow, pigs, and chickens. We bartered a lot. Automobiles were a rarity in our town. Those without horses walked everywhere: to Ashton for necessities we couldn't provide for ourselves; to high school; to work; to fun events - day or night.

Daddy, Ray Stanley, better known as "Red," for his red hair, was a jack of all trades and master of many. He could farm, carpenter, sing and dance, box, hunt, fish, work the timber, cut ice blocks, and worked his last 20 years for the Idaho Fish and Game. He could always dig deep in his pocket to provide 10 cents for the Saturday Matinee, a candy bar and a soda pop at the Ashton Theater. We always had a new outfit for the opening of school, Christmas, and Easter. There was always a present for a birthday. Daddy died in 1953.

Mom, Motes Strain Stanley, was a homemaker. She gardened, canned, sewed, quilted, embroidered, crocheted, and kept her house and family clean. She was a superb cook. All these skills she patiently taught me. Since my brother, Frank and sister SaDonna, were so much younger than I, I baby sat them when both parents were busy elsewhere. When we grew older,



Group of pea roguers

Liz Kidd, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, Irene Stanley Thill,  
Renee Huntsman Dexter, Delora Huntsman Matthews,  
\_\_\_\_\_.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Mom worked part-time in the Ashton Seed House. Then I became chief cleaner-upper, cook, and home work teacher. I liked it better when she didn't work. Mom took school lunch training in Moab, Utah, and worked there from 1954 until she retired at age 65. She died in 1997.

I graduated from eighth grade in 1934, where I only had 2 blocks to walk each way. The high school was in Ashton, where it was 2 miles each way. No school bus, but I rarely walked alone. If there was a high school event, we all walked back and then home again. I was fairly popular and had a steady boyfriend the last two years. I loved school and earned good grades except Algebra, but, still graduated with honors in 1938.

From age 14, I worked in the fields roguing peas - so called because we walked up and down mile long rows to pull out the off-crop (rogue) plants and big weeds. With what help the folks could give me, I managed to attend Ricks College in Rexburg. In 1941, I graduated and earned an associate degree in Elementary Education. In the fall of that same year, I went back to my roots in Felt, Idaho, to teach at a two-room school. I taught the first 4 grades, loved every minute of it, and earned \$95.00 a month! Two years there, and I returned home to teach 6<sup>th</sup> grade in Ashton for two more years. With the higher paycheck, \$145.00 a month., and a roommate from Oregon, I rented a small apartment in the Ashton Hotel and bought a Dodge Coupe. Oh, joy!! No more walking from Marysville to Ashton.

The next year, our principal was taking a new position in American Falls, Idaho. They needed a 6<sup>th</sup> grade teacher, and he asked if I would like the job.

My adventurous side took over. "What the heck!" I said, "Sure, why not?"

I lived in a building with one long hall running down the middle and apartments on each side. The wall in mine and the one next to it had a common wall, part of which separated the bathrooms. I met an elderly lady who lived next door. She told me she had a home in Montana, but had come to take care of her recently divorced son, who operated a service station and used car lot. We got pretty well acquainted. One morning I opened the cabinet that conjoined the one on the other side. I soon heard a very deep off-tune voice singing "School Days." "Hey," I yelled.

"Hey, teach," he yelled back. "I'll bet you could give me a few lessons in things."

I giggled and replied, "Hopefully, I could teach you to carry a tune."

He gave a delighted chuckle and I went to work. When I came home, leaning against the wall by my door was this young man with wavy hair, sparkly brown eyes, and a lazy smile on his full lips.

"Hey," I said.



Vic and Irene Thill



## Ashton Family Histories

"I'm waiting for my music lesson," he announced.

That is how I met Victor Myron Thill. We became good friends and spent a lot of time together. Three months later, on December 24, 1945, we were married in the Methodist Church in Ashton. After the ceremony, we had a small reception at my Aunt Gwen and Uncle Dalton Strain's home. We spent our honeymoon in Butte, Montana, and went on to Glasgow, where I met his five brothers and one sister.

Back in American Falls, two apartments for two people became one apartment for two people. It didn't last long. January 1946 began our long saga of helping raise other people's kids. His out-of-hand baby brother, Don; came for us to get him through high school. Before the winter was over, his brother, Bob, came home from WWII and stayed for several months. From that time on, it was rare for our household not to have an extra guest. Each stayed, as his mother often said, until Vic was able to "straighten him, or her, out."

Vic was actually a long-line semi-truck driver, and a few months after our marriage, he sold his business and we moved to Pocatello, where he began driving for Garrett Freightlines. From that time on, until his death, March 1, 1982, he drove his beloved trucks. We moved around a lot until the Uranium Boom hit in Moab, Utah in 1952. No matter where we went, somebody soon followed.

By that time, we had three children. One daughter, Dayla Belle, part Native American. We adopted her when she was 4 ½ years old. Our birth daughter, Leona Marie, was born May 8, 1997, in Pocatello. I was pregnant and staying in Marysville with the folks when Vic went to

Moab, Utah. Our son, Victor Steven, was born in the Ashton Memorial Hospital, July 22, 1952, five weeks premature. Vic moved me to Moab with a ten-year-old, a five-year-old, and one-month old baby.

When we dropped down off the mesa into Moab, we crossed a one-way bridge over the Colorado River and entered an itty-bitsy old-time town without neon signs. The sidewalks were board. There was a drugstore, a mercantile that sold groceries, clothing, furniture, lumber and hardware, two small motels, two service stations, a First Security Bank, Courthouse, two churches, and one K-12 school. We got to



Vic, Leona, Steve, Dayla, and Irene THILL

the house Vic had rented. I looked him square in the eye and flatly stated, "Vic Thill, if you ever mention moving again for twenty years, I *will* divorce you."

This was a prophetic statement, for Charlie Steen discovered a rich lode of uranium ore that actually has not totally yet petered out. This little isolated oasis went from 1200 people to

## *Ashton Family Histories*

over 5,000 in a matter of months. Vic hauled uranium ore to mills in Colorado, Utah and as far away as Oklahoma. Our daughter started kindergarten in the basement next to the furnace. I was drafted to teach a split 5<sup>th</sup> and 6<sup>th</sup> grade in the upper hallway where the high school classes were held. New schools were built, 2 elementary and 1 high school, and the old school became the junior high. I taught 6<sup>th</sup> grade there until 1969.

Our children were raised in Moab and graduated from all the schools. Dayla became a writer, Leona a nurse, and Steve a heavy-duty mechanic for a large mining conglomerate in Arizona. He keeps those huge caterpillars running.

Our marriage survived 37 years before Vic died of pelvic and pancreatic cancer. He and the kids always loved Marysville as the very best place to visit.

After we moved to Salt Lake City in 1972, he continued to drive long line and I rode along. I also substituted for the Salt Lake School District, and in 1984, I sold our house, went to Wendover where my sister, SaDonna Stanley Richards, who was employed by the Stateline Hotel, and I went to work in the gift shop.

In 1986 and again in 1996, I had open heart surgeries resulting in 7 artery by-passes. In 1999, my bowel burst, turned gangrenous, and again, I had two surgeries— one to repair the bowel.

The worst year of my life was wearing the colostomy bag, but I was lucky and had surgery to reverse the procedure. In 2003, I had a near fatal heart attack that has left me with congestive heart failure. Due to modern science, I'm still alive with certain limitations, but

enough independence to care for all my personal needs. My daughter, Leona, is my home caretaker, and how lucky I am to have her experience in nursing to keep me from over-extending myself. That's a very difficult thing for a hyper-active person to control. To keep busy, I use the skills my mother taught me, and as a hobby, I write newspaper columns for several newspapers, including the Idaho Falls Post Register, and the Salt Lake Tribune. I also read voraciously and work crossword puzzles to keep my mind active. I'm blessed with a wonderful family, loving friends, caring medical personnel, and my church. Who needs more?

*By Irene Stanley Thill*

\*\*\*\*\*



*Memories*

Neva Hansen Brown and Mabel Williams Stalker



## *Ashton Family Histories*

*T*ighe, Marvin Eugene and Blanche Jean "Babe" Reiman. Marvin was the son of Donald Thomas and Lillie Ethel Reneau TIGHE, born 28 Jun 1921 in Svea Falls, Idaho. He died 18 May 1997 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried 24 May 1997 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Jean 26 Jul 1944 in Dillon, Montana. She was born 26 Oct 1923 in Farnum, Idaho, to Joseph Theodore and Blanche Priscilla Murdoch REIMAN. They had the following children:

Kay Lynn born 13 Jun 1947 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She married (1) Lynden J. Mower 10 Dec 1965 in Ashton, Idaho. (Div.)

They had the following children:

Lynden Brett born 24 Jun 1966.

He married Sharalyn Shubert.

Bart Joseph born 2 Apr 1968. He married Chantel Stastny.

Kevin DeLayne born 1 Jul 1974. He married Sesian.

Kelly Jay born 10 Apr 1976. He married Kristin Marie Foote.

Jeremy James born 8 Mar 1979. He married Randi.

Jamey John born 8 Jul 1981. He married Elizabeth Ann Wolfe.

She then married (2) William Eugene Mitchell 28 Dec 1996 in Jerome, Idaho.

Marva Annette born 7 Aug 1951 in Ashton, Idaho. She married (1) Dennis Jackson Kidd on 30 Jun 1967 in Ashton, Idaho. (Div.) They had one child:

Lisa Michelle born 13 Nov 1967. She married John Phillips. They had the following children:

Randall Kasey

Scarlet

Willy John

Marva married (2) Brian Wadsworth 13 Nov 1988 (Div.).

Vincent Robert born 14 Dec 1953 in Ashton, Idaho. He married (1) Kandy Lee Brower 3 Nov 1978 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. (Div.) They had the following children:

Amanda born 21 Jul 1981. She married Jeremy Tyler Anderson 13 Aug 2005.

Thomas Andrew born 15 Sep 1987.

Vincent married (2) Kathryn Alexander 24 Mar 2000 in St. Paul, Minnesota.

Marvin Brent born 24 Apr 1955 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Kristine Conger 28 Jul 1978 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. They had the following children:

Brandon Robert born 24 Mar 1980. He married Heidi Susanne Robbins 20 Jul 2002.

Ryan Brent died at birth.

Stephen Kyle died at birth.



Marvin and Jean Tighe

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Alex Jordan born 30 May 1993.

Jolene Uywan born 29 May 1957 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Bryce Ray Crouch 27 Jul 1973 in Ashton, Idaho. They had the following children:

Sonya Heather born 18 Feb 1974. She married Rodney Gardner 13 Feb 1993.

Devani Uywan born 5 Feb 1978. She married Robert Linn Taylor 7 Aug 1999.

Hilary Ray born 21 Nov 1981. She married Coey John Maupin 7 Aug 1999.

Babe was the oldest child. Because her mother's name was also 'Blanche,' they nicknamed her 'Babe,' but that name was strictly for relatives and home. She was called 'Blanche' at school. After she got out of school, she decided to take the name of 'Jean' so that was the final change.

She attended the first seven grades at Warm River and the eighth grade and high school in Ashton. After she graduated, she worked as a secretary for the school Principal, Mr. Dorefler, for two years.

She met Marvin when he came to live with his grandmother next door to Jean's family.

Marvin's parents were Sherman and Lillie Reneau SHULTS. He was adopted by his step-father, Donald Thomas Tighe. He finished grade school but World War II came, and he joined the Army before he was able to graduate from high school.

After his basic training, he was sent to New York, and there he became one of the guards who were guarding the Statue of Liberty. He soon became a guard for President Roosevelt and held that position for quite some time. On one of his furloughs he and Jean drove to Dillon, Montana, and got married.

After their marriage, he went back to New York. She and a friend applied for, and got, a job at the Ogden Army Depot where she worked until the war ended.

Marvin began to think the war couldn't be won without his help, so he asked to be sent overseas and was stationed in Germany, right in the thick of things. By the time he had dodged the enemies bullets and had lived in and out of fox holes, he wished he had stayed in New York.

With the end of the war, our military came home to pick up their lives again. Jean gave up her job at the Supply Depot and they rented an apartment in Ashton. Five children were born to them. They purchased a home in Ashton, and Marvin worked various times at two of the grocery stores in Ashton. He was offered a job in Idaho Falls with a potato chip company, so the family moved to Idaho Falls, where he delivered potato chips and other goods to the stores there for several years.

He became interested in Prudential Life Insurance and applied for and got a job with that company. They again purchased a home in Ashton and moved back. He built up a good clientele and worked for Prudential for 25 years.

When their children married and left home, Jean began working at the Stoddard Department Store in Ashton, and she worked there for several years.

Marvin and Jean were both active in the American Legion. They celebrated their 50<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary in 1994.

*By Helen Reiman Marsden*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

Timmons, Robert J. "Bob" and Edith Irving. Bob was born 10 May 1907 in Walla Walla, Washington, to John H. and Nida Coyle TIMMONS. Bob died in 18 Jun 1978 in Idaho Falls, Idaho, and was buried in Ashton, Idaho. He married Edith 31 May 1939. She was born 26 Nov 1914 in Montpelier to John L. and Estelle Miles IRVING and died 8 Jan 1986 in Ashton, Idaho, where she is buried. They had the following children:

Barbara born 8 May 1940 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She died 17 Nov 2003 in Carbondale, Colorado, where she is buried. Barbara married Adrian Anderson 28 Dec 1962 in Ashton, Idaho. They had three children. She was part of the NF Class of 1958.

Robert, Jr. born 17 Apr 1943 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He died 24 Dec 1998 in Ashton, Idaho, where he is buried. He married (1) Juanita Jackson of Ashton, Idaho, 26 Dec 1961. They had two children:

Brian born in Ashton, Idaho.

Andrea born in Ashton, Idaho.

Robert married (2) Phyllis Larson of Ashton, Idaho, 30 Apr 1972. He was part of the NF Class of 1961.

Linda born 25 Jul 1948 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She married Kim Hossner 21 Aug 1971 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Hossner, Kim.) They have two children.

Bob moved to Ashton in 1937 to open his own business. Robert Timmons Implement Company was in continuous operation for 39 years. Specializing in farm implement machinery, Mr. Timmons started out with the Case and Caterpillar dealerships. In 1942, he changed to the John Deere line but kept the Caterpillar franchise. He had a new building constructed in 1945, just north of 5<sup>th</sup> and Main Streets, to accommodate his growing business.

A native of Walla Walla, Washington, he received a degree in Agricultural Business in 1929 from the State College of Washington (now Washington State University). He worked in the farm implement business in Washington, Montana, and Idaho Falls before moving to Ashton.



Edith Irving of Pocatello first met Bob Timmons at the 1938 Dog Derby while visiting her mother and step-father, Estelle and Harry Phillips in Ashton. She later moved to Ashton, and she and Bob were married in May 1939. They bought the Trude home in the 800 block of Idaho Street in 1943, where they raised their family.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

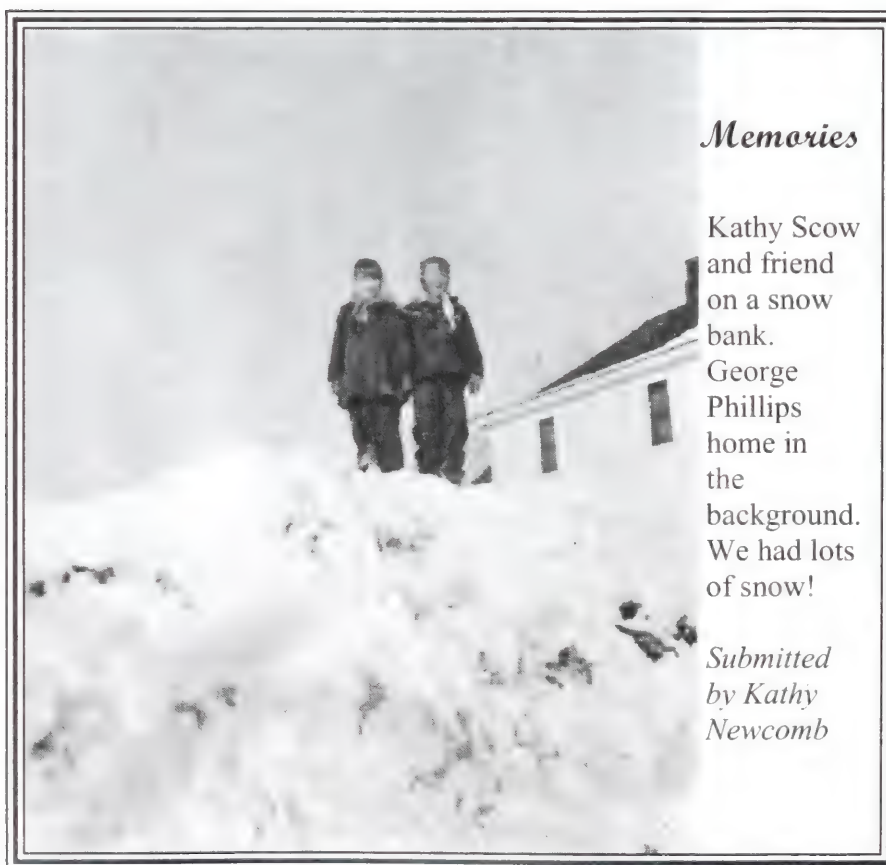
Bob was elected Mayor of Ashton (known then as "Chairman of the Village Board") in 1946 and held that position until 1955. He previously served on the City Council from 1943 to 1946. An article published in the Idaho Falls Post Register in 1951 described him as a "genial mayor" and said, "Since he has been in office, such things as the fire fighting system and the roads have been improved. New road equipment has been bought, and a new water pumping system has been installed. The municipal fire rates have been decreased, and new buildings have been erected."

He joined the Ashton Chamber of Commerce in 1937 and was also a charter member of the local Lions and Rotary Clubs. He held many offices in those organizations throughout the years. In addition, he served as secretary-treasurer of the American Dog Derby Association for 7 years.

John Deere Day was a popular annual event for farmers and their families hosted by Bob and Edith and the employees of Timmons Implement Company. Begun in 1947, it included a free lunch and open house at the store to display new machinery, followed by a promotional movie with door prizes at the local movie theater.

Bob and Edith sold their business and retired in 1976. They continued to live in Ashton until their deaths.

*By Linda Timmons Hossner*



### *Memories*

Kathy Scow  
and friend  
on a snow  
bank.  
George  
Phillips  
home in  
the  
background.  
We had lots  
of snow!

*Submitted  
by Kathy  
Newcomb*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

*W*ade, Rex Alvin and Tamara Dixon. Rex was born 10 Jan 1952 in Rexburg, Idaho to Rulon Alonzo and Eva Elaine Munns WADE.



B-Jason, Michelle and Paige  
F-Ethan, Brandon and Hunter WADE

Rex married (1) Bobbie Jaye "Stormy" Doak 22 Feb 1970 in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Stormy was born 10 Dec 1951 in Klamath Falls, Oregon, the daughter of Ivan Robert and Virginia Mae Ellefson DOAK.. They had the following children:

Jason Doak born 23 Oct 1970 in St.

Anthony. He married Michelle Mickelsen 6 Aug 1993 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She was born 11 Nov 1970 in Fort Hood, Texas, to Virgil Wayne and Mary Marett MICKELSEN. They had the following children:

Hunter Marie born 6 Aug 1996 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Brandon Wayne born 28 Jan 1998 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Ethan Doak born 18 May 1999 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Paige Allison born 32 Mar 2001 in Rexburg, Idaho.

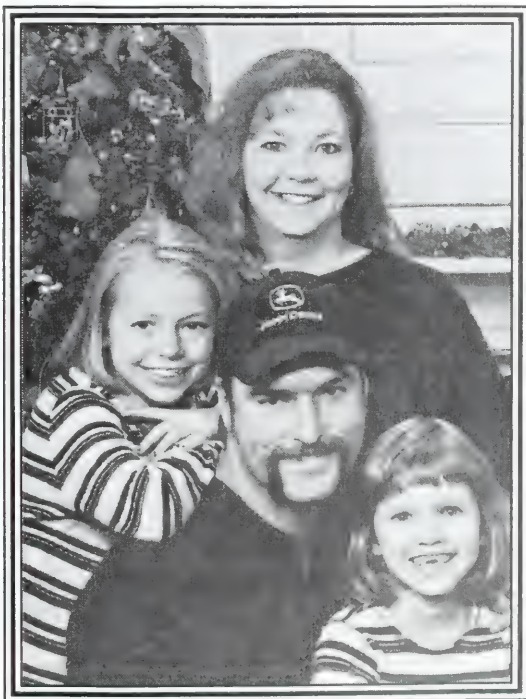
Jason graduated from North Fremont High School and then served an LDS mission to Argentina. When he returned, he married Michelle. They now live in Cortez, Colorado, where Jason manages a WalMart store.

Chyrelle Lee born 24 Nov 1972 in St.

Anthony, Idaho. She married Michael Eugene Burt 6 Nov 1993. He was born 24 Feb 1973 in Rexburg, Idaho, to Donald and Tina Neindorf BURT. They had the following children:

Brittney Lee born 15 May 1995 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Mikaela Jaye born 11 Nov 1996 in



Brittney, Chyrelle, Mike and Mikaela  
BURT

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Rexburg, Idaho.

Chyrelle grew up in Ashton and graduated from North Fremont High School. She is a Registered Nurse and works in Rexburg, Idaho, at the hospital. Mike works at John Deere in Rexburg, Idaho. They live in Teton, Idaho.

Rex married (2) Tamara Dixon 29 May 1986 in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Tami was born 12 May 1962 in Boise, Idaho, the daughter of Herbert Fred and Marjorie Miller DIXON. They had the following children:

Heath Alonzo born 27 Jun 1989 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Whitnie born 23 Apr 1991 in Salt Lake City, Utah (twin)

Wendie born 23 Apr 1991 in Salt Lake City, Utah (twin)

The twins were born 3 months



B-Jason, Tami, Wendie, Rex, Whitnie  
F- Chyrelle, Heath WADE



B-Heath F-Wendie, Tami, Rex, Whitnie  
WADE

premature and had quite a struggle, weighing just over a pound each. They are now 14 years old , and we are living south of Ashton.

I am Rex Alvin Wade. My grandfather was John Franklin Wade. He was born 30 Sep 1884 in Pleasant View, Utah, the son of John Alonzo and Olive Fedelia WADE. He married Florence Mariah White 7 Sep 1910 in Squirrel, Idaho. She was born 26 Jun 1893 in Teton, Idaho, to George William and Phoebe Ann Saunders WHITE. Olive died 28 Apr 1921 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. John died 5 Sep 1941 in American Falls, Idaho. Both are buried in the Wilford Cemetery in Fremont County, Idaho. In the early days of Ashton's history, the Wade's lived in the Farnum area east of Ashton. There is record of the Wade's working on the various canals that were built in the area around the time Ashton was being established. When John's wife died, he farmed his kids out to relatives and moved to American Falls, Idaho. My father, Rulon



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Alonzo Wade, was one of those children and was raised by various relatives, mainly the Whites. His other siblings were:

Garold John born 13 Jun 1911 in Farnum, Idaho

Erma born 1 Dec 1914 in Farnum, Idaho.

Murlon Franklin born 17 Nov 1917 in Farnum, Idaho.

Later in life, he went to work for Oz and Myrtle Neeley on Canyon Creek, where he tended the horses and did chores. It was while working at Neeley's where he met my mother, Eva Elaine Munns, who was Myrtle's sister. They worked together for several years, finally married, and started farming in the Moody area above what was Pincocks and now Green Canyon Hot Springs.



B-Travis Duke w/Rowan, Rex and Heath Wade, Brian, LaRae Wade, Jori and Dean Duke, Tami Wade F- Jason, Brandon, Michelle, Ethan, Hunter, Whitnie, Paige, and Wendie Wade.

My mother's family, the Munns', came straight from England around the turn of the century. They settled in Smithfield, Utah, and later moved to Herbert, which is east of Sunny Dell, or what is now called Byrns Siding around Heise. Mom's family was made up of ten children born to Henry Alvin Munns and Sarah Ann Weekes:

Sarah and the older children did the farming and Henry worked in Rexburg. In 1914, Henry became City Marshall, then he became a Deputy Sheriff of Madison County. Two years later, he was elected Madison County Sheriff where he served for 16 years.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

My mother, Eva, was number nine of ten children and after Henry was elected sheriff, she moved to Rexburg where she graduated. She met and married Rulon April 4, 1933 in Rigby, Idaho. They took a sleigh ride from Archer to Rigby to get married. They dry farmed until 1945 when Rulon's health started failing. They moved to Rexburg, where my sister, LaRae (See Duke, Dean Woodrow), was born in 1946 and on Jan. 10, 1952, I was born. Rulon died after brain surgery on Dec. 28, 1952, when I was 11 months old.

When I was five, my mother married Clark Baum, and we moved to Ashton. I attended school and graduated from North Fremont in 1970. I farmed, owned a trucking business, and started riding ditch for the Farmer's Own Canal in April of 1977.

I am almost 50 years part of Ashton and still ride the ditch. I retired from my other jobs after a truck accident in 2000.

*By Rex Wade*

My name is Tamara Dixon Wade. (See more under Dixon, Elzworth Alfred.) I was born in Boise, but we moved to Ashton when I was one. I grew up at 711 Idaho Street and graduated from North Fremont High School in 1980. I then moved to Denver for five years, where I worked for Citibank and then returned to Ashton. I met and married Rex Wade as listed above. We have six grandchildren so far: Hunter, Brandon, Ethan, and Paige WADE; Brittney and Mikaela BURT, and our youngest three children are enjoying attending our brand new high school!

Heath loves the outdoors - hunting, fishing, snow-machining, and plays for the North Fremont football team and track, plays the trumpet, and he will be a mighty senior next year.

Whitnie is a North Fremont cheerleader, straight A student, plays the clarinet, and likes to cross-stitch.

Wendie loves to dance, babysit, and take care of animals. She always has a ready smile and a helping hand.

Sadly, most of the ground owned by the Dixon's in Sarilda has been sold, and there is nothing left of the old homestead and sawmill. My parents home that they built in the 1980s, is still west of Ashton and is now owned by Kenards.

*By Tamara Wade*



***Ashton Trivia:*** This is a true fact! The old Warm River Schoolhouse was a two-story brick building. The basement was finished, and we used it for a gym and dances for the students as well as the community. The second floor had two rooms. The first four grades in one room and the second four grades in the other room -- a teacher for each room. We designated the two rooms as: the "little" room and the "big" room. *Submitted by Helen Reiman Marsden*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**W**alker, Lorin Paul and Sarah Louisa Howell. Lorin was born 31 May 1866 in Salt Lake City, Utah, to William Holmes and Harriet Paul WALKER. He married Sarah "Sade or Sadie" 20 Dec 1887 in Clifton, Idaho. She was born 3 Sep 1866 in Franklin, Territory of Idaho, to Jason Elihu and Jane Morehead Thomas HOWELL. She died 16 Jul 1939 in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried in the Basalt Cemetery in Basalt, Idaho. They had the following children:

Laura born 26 Aug 1888 in Big Cottonwood, Utah.

She married D.T. "Doc" Morton in 1908.

Lorin Ray born 1 Feb 1892 in Clifton, Idaho. He died 5 Apr 1913 in Pocatello, Idaho, and was buried on the old Walker Homestead at Warm River, Idaho. He was reinterred in 1921 to the Basalt Cemetery, Basalt, Idaho.

Eunice born 15 Oct 1893 in Lewisville, Idaho.

Coral born 13 Jul 1895 in Lewisville, Idaho.

May born 30 May 1898 in Lewisville, Idaho.

Ethel born 3 Nov 1899 in Lewisville, Idaho.

Lois born 20 Nov 1901 in Warm River, Idaho.

Ada born 6 Apr 1903 in Warm River, Idaho.

Harriet born 26 Jan 1906 in Warm River, Idaho.

Beryl born 19 Jun 1908 in Warm River, Idaho. She married a man named Killian.

Franklin born 2 Feb 1911 in Warm River, Idaho. He passed away 23 Feb 1921. He was buried in the Basalt Cemetery in Basalt, Idaho.

Lester Carter (adopted)

Lorin's father was an early member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He knew the Prophet Joseph Smith and lived in the Prophet's home for a number of years. He was also one of the Prophet's bodyguards, (See William Holmes Walker Diary.)

Lorin's mother was Harriet Paul, daughter of Nicholas Paul and Harriet May. Nicholas Paul was recognized as one of the great builders of buildings in his day and proudly bore the title of Master Mason. He and his wife were sent to the Union of South Africa by the British Government to build the government buildings of Africa. (See Nicholas Paul Diary.)

Harriet Paul was William's fourth wife, and Lorin was the first born to this union. He was followed by ten brothers and sisters.

Growing up in an untamed country brought quick maturity to Lorin. At the age of twelve, the responsibility of supporting his mother and family fell upon his young shoulders. Lorin's father, a polygamist who had four wives, refused to give up his families and was hunted by the federal officers for the practice of polygamy. Thus he was forced to abandon his families



Lorin Paul Walker



Sarah Louisa holding Franklin

## *Ashton Family Histories*

for a number of years. Lorin farmed forty acres during the farming season and supplemented the family income hauling coal from the Utah coal mines. His hours were long and the pay meager. He received enough schooling to teach him the basics of reading, writing, and arithmetic.

Lorin loved his family and was most considerate of his mother. He did all he could to make her life easier. When a younger brother, Frank, was born, Lorin took the complete charge and care of this baby

boy. Frank grew up accompanying Lorin to the fields and on the freight wagons, and Frank enjoyed many a swim on Lorin's back.

Lorin married a young lady by the name of Sarah Louisa Howell of Clifton, Idaho. They were later sealed in the Salt Lake Temple 17 Sep 1924. Lorin didn't become a member of the Church until 1920. When he was to have been baptized at the age of eight, the Elder who was to perform the baptism didn't show up. It took him 47 years to get over his disappointment.

He was a man of his word. His word was his bond, and he had a strong dislike for anyone who wasn't as good as their word. Grandfather made it a practice to never say anything that wasn't true or to promise anything he couldn't keep or deliver. One day Grandmother was complaining about all the letters she had to write to the family members. Lorin promised her if she would write all the letters until their golden wedding anniversary, he would take over the responsibility of letter writing for the next fifty years. On the Golden Wedding anniversary, Lorin purchased a typewriter and thus fulfilled his promise. He had only one regret about the typewriter, he said, "It doesn't spell any better than I do."

In September 1885, Lorin went into business with his father and older half-brothers. They hauled freight into northern Utah and the southeastern areas of the Territory of Idaho. Oxford, located in the Territory of Idaho, was a stopover station. Clifton, a small village two miles south of Oxford, was where he met and courted Sarah Louisa Howell.



B-Elizabeth Jane Walker Piepgrass, Bingham Walker, Edwina Walker Ellsworth, William Perrin Walker, Olive May Walker Goody, Franklin William Walker F- Erastus Walker, Welby Holmes Walker, and Lorin Paul Walker. Taken Sep 1947 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

After their marriage, the young couple made their first home in Big Cottonwood, Utah. Their first child, a daughter, Laura, was born in Big Cottonwood. Later she would be followed by two brothers and eight sisters.



B-Ethel, Eunice, Laura, Ray, Lester Carter (adopted), Coral, and May F-Ada, Sarah Louisa, Franklin (on lap), Harriet, Lorin Paul, Beryl, and Lois WALKER abt. 1912.

The year of 1888 found Lorin and family moved to Clifton. Their freight wagon was so loaded down with their possessions that only baby Laura was able to ride. Lorin and Sarah walked. They lived in Clifton about two years.

In 1890, Idaho became a state, and the Utah and Northern Railroad pushed their railhead to Eagle Rock, Idaho (Idaho Falls, Idaho). Lorin then freighted supplies into the new settlement of Lewisville, Idaho. In the fall of 1892, he built a frame cabin in Lewisville.

Sarah and the family moved to their new home in the spring of 1893. Sarah was overjoyed at the prospect of a new home. When they arrived in Lewisville, they discovered their new home had been used to stable horses. To make matters worse, every stink bug in the Lewisville area had moved into the new home. After a good cry about the condition of their house, Lorin and Sarah pitched in and scrubbed the house from top to bottom, and in a few days had the home liveable.

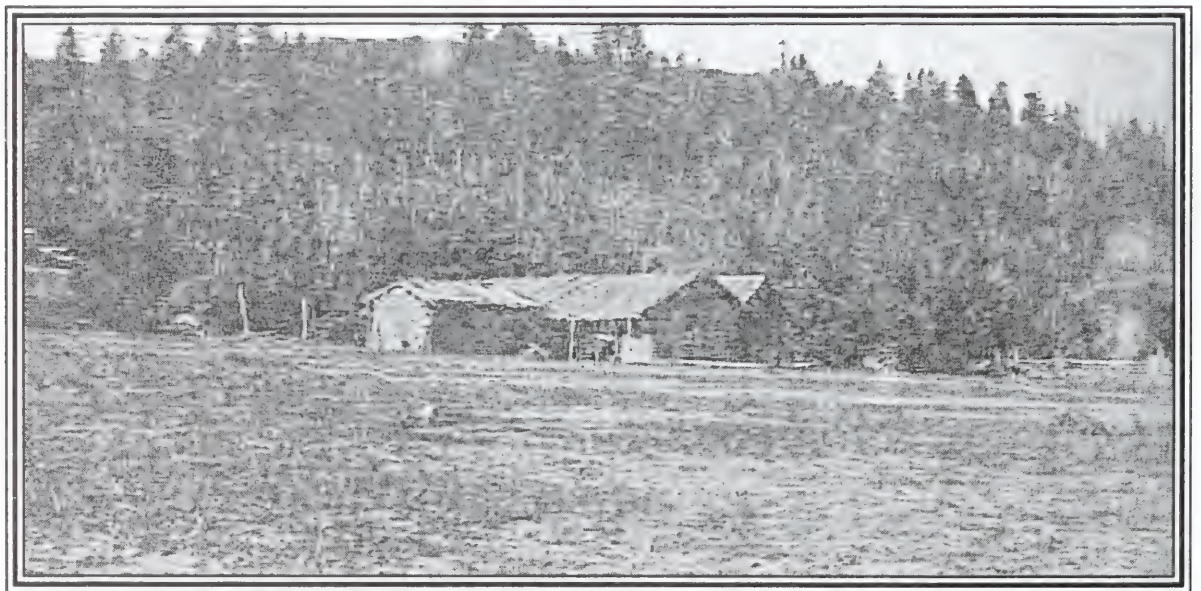
Lorin also farmed in Lewisville. The land was good, flat, and easy to irrigate. Water was plentiful. This, however, didn't make the Lewisville area a paradise for farming. During the irrigation season, the mosquitos became unbearable for man and beast. The settlers would leave Lewisville and move to the high, dry area some twenty miles to the east to escape the pesky

## *Ashton Family Histories*

insect. Men were left in the settlement to irrigate and care for the crops and property. These men were either immune or could tolerate the mosquitoes' voracious appetites.

Lorin and his brothers freighted supplies from Eagle Rock to the many settlements that were springing up. During the year of 1899, Lorin met a man by the name of Mr. Bryant. Bryant was lending his effort in the development of Yellowstone Park. The Homestead Act now opened up land for homesteading in the upper valleys of southeastern Idaho. Mr. Bryant suggested that Lorin look at the land in the Warm River area.

Lorin and his brother, Charles Walker, and his brother-in-law, David Howell, made an inspection of the Warm River area. They liked what they saw and each of the men homesteaded 160 acres of land. They surveyed their land by the use of a buggy and compass. A white rag was tied to the buggy wheel and when the wheel made a complete turn it measured so many feet of land. As crude as this method sounds, these survey lands were straight and true, and still hold fast to this day.



Old Walker homestead at Warm River about 1909 or 1910.

Homesteading wasn't a bed of roses. It took a special breed of men. It took men who were farsighted and not allergic to work, long hours, and backbreaking toil. They were men who were willing to risk all they had. It was backbreaking work that they thought would never end when they started to clear the land. Horses and oxen were used to uproot the Quaking Aspen and to rail the sagebrush. The brush that didn't come out had to be grubbed by hand. The brush was piled in large piles and burned. The whole family, from the oldest to the youngest who could carry a piece of brush, worked at clearing the land. It took several years before a complete eighty acres was cleared for the plow.

Lorin built a log cabin on what they called the "Flat." A good sized spring flowed nearby, and the cabin was somewhat protected from the cold north winds. He later built a barn and sheds to house his animals.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Lorin had many talents that served the communities well where ever he lived. He was an excellent carpenter, blacksmith, barber, veterinarian, and when the need arose, a doctor and dentist. Had he charged for these services, he could have been a wealthy man. Instead he chose to help his neighbors. He not only pulled teeth for his friends, neighbors, and family, he pulled his own teeth as well. This must of taken a great deal of courage.

A daughter, Beryl Killian, while attending Relief Society in Othello, Washington, was amazed and delighted to hear this story told by Beatrice Jensen Merrill. The Relief Society sisters had been asked to tell about someone who had rendered a service or who influenced their life. Beatrice related the following story:

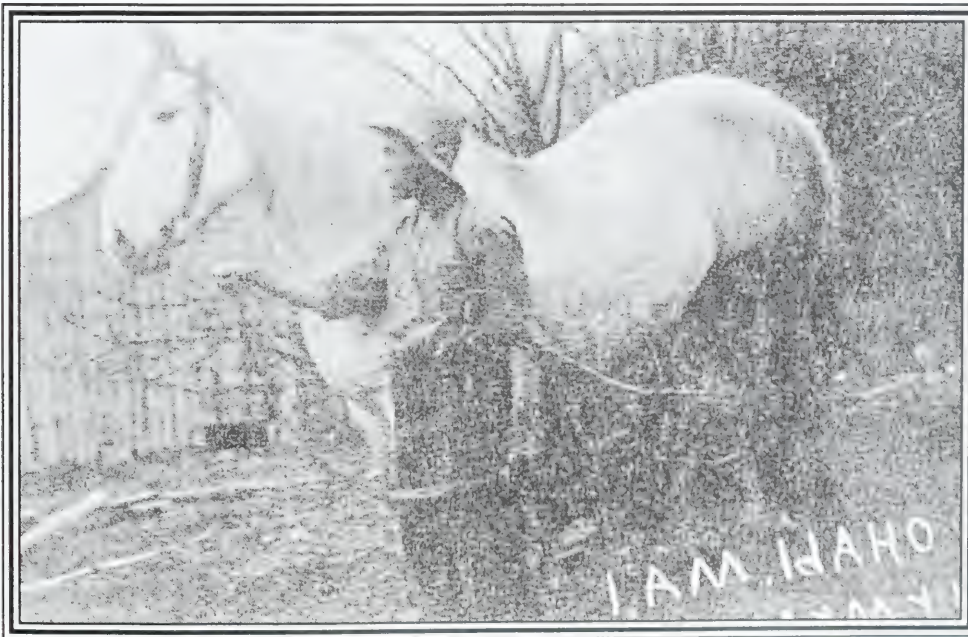
"When I was a little girl, I had a terrible toothache. We didn't have money so that I could go to the dentist. Mother said, 'You know Bro. Walker pulls teeth. Go ask him if he will pull your tooth?' Then Mother warned me, 'If he consents to pull your tooth, don't grab his hands and cry.'

"I walked over to Bro. Walker's home and asked if he would pull my tooth. He said he would take care of it as soon as he finished his dinner. I knew that Brother Walker knew I didn't have any money with which to pay him. He sat me down in a chair, and I hung on with all my strength. I thought the pain would kill me before the tooth finally came out. I was glad when the pain stopped, of course, and the ache was gone. Lorin Walker was always glad to be of service to his friends and neighbors."

Lorin was a busy man. Between planting and the harvest, he freighted supplies to Yellowstone Park. He later drove a stage coach in the Park and was well known by the tourists as the best guide and lecturer the Park could provide.

He also ran a breeding service, and his stud horse, "Old Idaho," was well known in the upper country. It was during this time that a disease hit the horse population and almost wiped

them out. Without horses, the people in many of the surrounding communities would have suffered. Horses were depended upon for transportation, as draft horses to put in the crops, and a pulley with a rope and bucket attached to the rope at each end was used to pull



"Idaho," a stallion used in Lorin's breeding service.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

the water to the surface. I'm sure Sarah and the girls wished many times they were back on the homestead when it came time to draw and carry the water into the house for their domestic use. Time and rotting timbers caused the well to cave in. Lorin installed a casing and filled the well in. Water was then pumped to the surface with a jack pump powered by a gasoline engine.

Lorin loved a good joke and pulled many practical joke on Sarah, his children, and grandchildren. One year Sarah complained that her flowers were slow in blooming. Lorin bought some artificial flowers and proceeded to tie them to the slow flowering shrubs. Sarah was delighted to see her plants in bloom until she discovered the blooms were not real. She could have killed him for this trick and the many other tricks that he pulled, but she forgave him. She loved him very much.  
for the harvest as well.

As time went by, another room was added to the one-room log cabin. Then three rooms. Lorin built a holding pond on the side of the hill where a spring gushed out. He covered the small pond with screen wire to keep the frogs and insects out, and then he piped the water into the house. The water poured out in a continuous stream by the kitchen stove into a tub. A drain in the tub through the floor allowed the water to return to its natural drain field. This innovation saved hours of backbreaking work carrying buckets of water from the spring. Why he didn't do this sooner is anyone's guess. Perhaps the pipe was too expensive or wasn't available. We do know that Lorin's home was the first house in the area to have running water.

Lorin and his oldest son, Lorin Ray, were very close. This was true with all his children. He was tops in their estimation. Ray was a handsome, talented young man. He was approaching his 21<sup>st</sup> birthday and was planning to be married to a very attractive, well-educated school teacher, Stella Jensen.

Ray had ambition, was full of fun, and had a beautiful singing voice. He was dearly loved by all the family members, and tears flowed in streams when Ray announced he was leaving home. In the fall of 1912, he went to Pocatello, Idaho to work for the railroad.

Lorin and Ray made plans to go to Oregon and look at some land the next spring. Lorin arrived in Pocatello the first part of April 1913, and Stella would meet



Stella Jensen and Ray Walker's wedding picture. Ray died before the wedding took place. 1913



## *Ashton Family Histories*

them there to finalize plans for their coming marriage.

Stella arrived in Pocatello by train the 5<sup>th</sup> of April 1913. Ray left the hotel where he and his father were staying to meet the train. Ray never arrived at the depot. As time slipped by, Stella became worried and called Lorin. Lorin immediately went in search of his son. He found Ray unconscious on the overpass a short distance from the depot. Lorin rushed Ray to the hospital, and by the time the doctors discovered that Ray was suffering from an attack of appendicitis, it was too late to save his life. Ray died of acute peritonitis.

Lorin and Stella took Ray's body back to Warm River, and he was buried on the homestead that he loved so much. This was a trying time for the whole family.

Lorin was seldom sick. However in 1912, he had a very serious bout with gallstones. He traveled to Sugar City to see a Doctor Shoup. Dr. Shoup owned and operated a one-man hospital. He operated on Lorin and removed several large stones. It took Lorin several months to recover from his operation and to feel like his old self again.

Sarah and Lorin's eleventh child, Franklin, was born 2 Feb 1911 in the family home at Warm River. There was great rejoicing in the Walker household. Frank was mothered and loved by his many sisters



Lorin Paul Walker riding Jumbo on the Warm River Homestead. Jumbo was broke to ride.



Franklin Walker participating in the 4<sup>th</sup> of July Parade in Basalt, Idaho.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

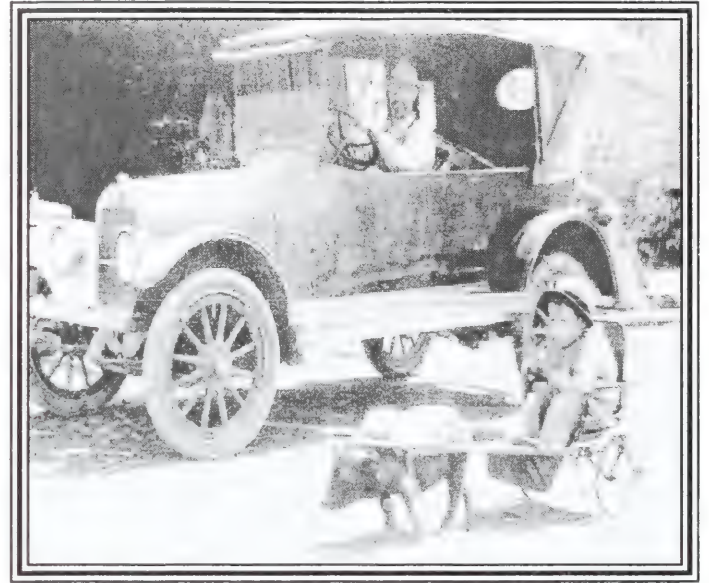
as well as his mother. Frank was about 18 months old when he was apparently stricken with polio. Polio was an unknown disease and the doctors had no idea how to treat it. When the limbs and the body became twisted, they were placed in plaster casts to straighten them. The pain must have been excruciating. This treatment was applied to Frank, and he was destined to be deformed and a cripple for the rest of his short life.

When Frank grew older, Lorin made Frank a cart and trained the dog to pull Frank around and about the place. He also gave Frank a pig. Frank loved this pig and named her Daisy. It wasn't long before Daisy was pulling Frank around in the cart, and old Shep was sleeping in the shade. Frank had a way with animals. He loved them, and they loved him.

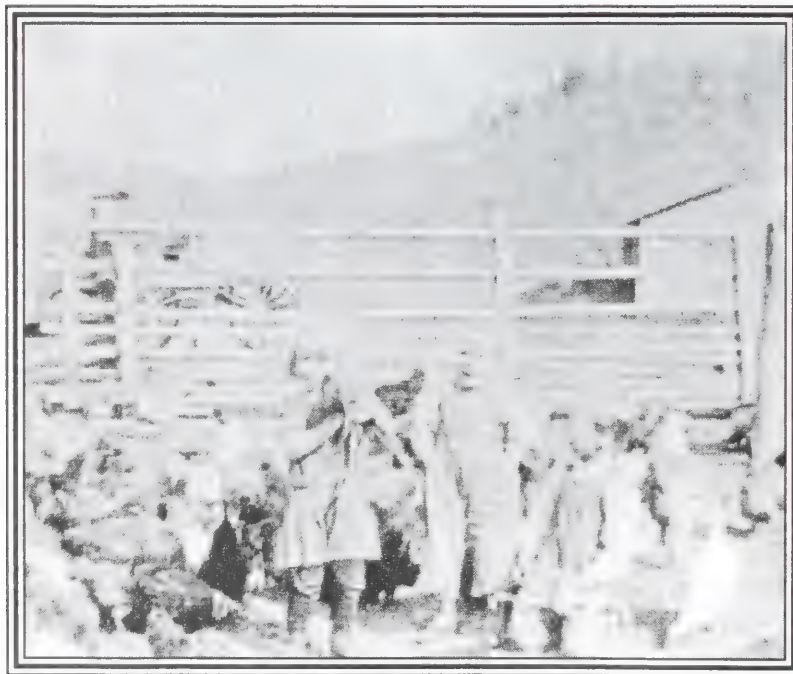
Lorin gave Frank a Shetland pony and Frank named him Max. Max became a one-man

horse and anyone who tried to ride him, besides Frank, received a few well-placed bites. Frank couldn't mount or dismount by himself, so Frank trained Max to put his front legs out and bow down low enough so he could mount and dismount. Max would only do this for his master.

Lorin farmed the homestead for many years. He and Sarah decided to sell the property. They moved to Basalt, Idaho, where they bought forty acres of land. The property had a large two-story house, a barn, and sheds, along with a big orchard. He raised bees and sold honey. He milked a herd



Lorin Walker in his Marmon automobile. Franklin Walker with Daisy pulling him.



Laura Jane Morton, Franklin Walker, and L Ray Morton playing with the chickens at Warm River on the "flat."



## *Ashton Family Histories*



B-Lois Walker, May Walker, Lester Carter, Coral Walker, Harriet Walker, Ethel Walker F-Ray Walker, Ada Walker, Sarah Louisa (Howell) Walker, Franklin Walker (on lap), Lorin Paul Walker, Beryl Walker, and Eunice Walker. Lester was adopted and raised by Lorin Walker

of Holstein cows, separated the milk, and sold the cream. The separated milk was fed to the pigs and chickens. Lorin took good care of the orchard, and the yard around his home was the best manicured in Basalt. A showplace for all to see. He made flower beds so Sarah could raise the flowers she so dearly loved. He called Sarah's flower beds "weed patches" and maintained that his personal flower bed was the only place that had flowers. His flower garden contained the many species of cacti found in the lava beds. Lorin loved their bright red and yellow blooms, and he boasted, "I don't have to worry about the grandkids picking my flowers." They also didn't take any care. This was the first time since leaving Lewisville they could raise flowers and the tender garden vegetables they liked so well.

He was the only man in the neighborhood who could rob his bees of their honey without protective clothing. Lorin only wore the screened mask over his head to keep the bees out of his eyes, nose, ears, and mouth. He was immune to bee stings and maintained his bees didn't sting him. The home was heated with wood and sometimes coal. Lorin hauled dry juniper from the lava field west of Firth, Idaho. It would take some sixteen hours to go and come back with a load of wood. Lorin loved the lava beds. There were many interesting things to see and hear, and he loved to tell the story about the man who lost his axe down one of the deep crevasses.

## Ashton Family Histories



Lorin driving a tourist coach in Yellowstone Park in the early 1900s.



Lorin and Sarah in front of their home in Ashton.

According to his story, the crevasse was so deep that one could still hear the ringing noise made by the axe as it fell, striking the side of the crevasse. These deep crevasses do produce a ringing noise that sounds very much like metal striking rock.

Water for home was provided from a hand dug well, which was cribbed with lumber. A pulley with a rope and bucket attached to the rope at each end was used to pull the water to the surface. I'm sure Sarah and the girls wished many times they were back on the homestead when it came time to draw and carry the water into the house for their domestic use.

Time and rotting timbers caused the well to cave in. Lorin installed a casing and filled the well in. Water was then pumped to the surface with a jack pump powered by a gasoline engine.

Lorin loved a good joke and pulled many practical joke on Sarah, his children, and grandchildren. One year Sarah complained that her flowers were slow in blooming. Lorin bought some artificial flowers and proceeded to tie them to the slow flowering shrubs. Sarah was delighted to see her plants in bloom until she discovered the blooms were not real. She could have killed him for this trick and the many other tricks that he pulled, but she forgave him. She loved him very much.

Sarah and Lorin both had false teeth. Every so often he would swap teeth and chuckle up a storm watching Sarah trying to get the teeth to fit. Sarah would call him a "DIRTY OLD RASCAL" and pretend to be quite angry. Lorin taught his grandchildren many practical things. For example, how to pick up bees without



## *Ashton Family Histories*



The Walker home in Ashton

getting stung and how to make whistles out of green willows in the spring of the year.

His children were taught to work. The children said, "Although we had to work hard, we had a happy home life." Many an evening the family would gather in the living room. Eunice would play the piano and Coral would play the violin while the rest of the family sang the popular songs of the day. Lorin had a ready remedy for not working. He told his children, "If you don't live in

the house, wear clothes or sleep in the bed and eat, you don't have to work."

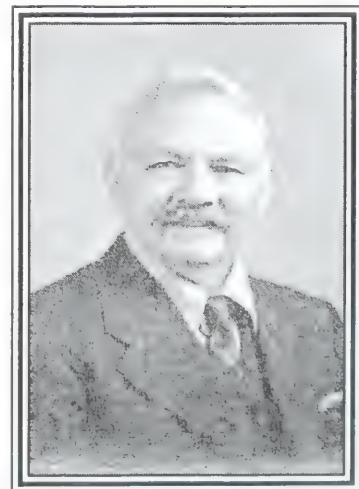
In February 1921, illness struck in the Morton family. Sarah answered her daughter, Laura's, call for help when her two children came down with smallpox in Ashton, Idaho. While Sarah was in Ashton, Frank and Lorin came down with the flu. Frank passed away. He was 9 years old.

The family was broken-hearted at Frank's death. Lorin was too ill to attend the funeral, and the casket was carried into his bedroom so he could say goodbye to Frank. He was buried in the Basalt Cemetery. When the snow melted, it was discovered that Frank had been buried in the roadway, and a new grave would have to be dug.

Axel Johnson had been complaining about Ray not being buried on the homestead and demanded the body be moved. In as much as a new grave had to be dug for Frank, it was decided they would exhume Ray's body and bury the two boys in the same grave. This they did.

Lorin drove the school bus for the Basalt School District. The bus was a covered wagon box and could be used either on a wagon or a sleigh when the snow became too deep for a wagon to travel through. The bus was pulled by a team of high stepping horses. In the spring, Lorin would make whistles for all the children who rode in his bus. The only time they could blow their whistles was when the bus passed the Walker home. Sarah didn't appreciate the noise the whistles made, but it is doubtful she ever heard them.

Lorin and Sarah provided room and board for several school teachers in their large Basalt



Lorin Walker taken late '50s or early '60s.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

home. With the exception of Fast Sunday, there was always a big chicken dinner. Lorin didn't eat chicken and it wasn't long before the teachers noted this fact. One of the teachers asked, "Mr. Walker, why don't you eat chicken?" He replies, "I only kill the sick chickens." Sarah was aghast at his answer and rebuked him saying, "Lorin, you know you don't kill sick chickens for the table. Why do you say such things?" Lorin then had a hearty laugh over the incident. The teachers, however, were never totally convinced the statement was intended as a joke. Lorin did eat and enjoy chicken soup and never hesitated to eat his fill whenever Sarah prepared it. The only way he would eat an egg was to have it deep fried in smoking grease and cooked until it was hard as a rock. Lorin and Sarah always set an excellent table.

Axel Anderson had defaulted for several years in making his payments on the homestead. Foreclosure papers were served on Axel Anderson. The homestead was then rented to LeDale Christensen. Christensen never lived up to his rental agreement, and Lorin had to have him served with eviction papers and moved off the homestead.

When Lorin and Sarah's children were all married and had homes of their own, they decided to rent the Basalt property and move back to Warm River and once again farm the old homestead.

Times had changed. Tractors were now the prime source of power used in farming. Lorin bought a tractor and the necessary equipment needed in using a tractor. They found the house and barn had been run down, and it took a lot of work to restore the buildings. For example, the barn was so full of manure that a horse couldn't get in. More than a hundred loads of manure were hauled from within the barn, along with the manure that had been thrown out of the windows and stacked alongside the barn.

Lorin was always looking for new projects. He made a survey and discovered that the

spring on the side of the hill was high enough to run water to the upper end of the flat. He dammed in the spring and dug a ditch to carry the water to irrigate several acres of raspberries. The raspberries did very well and had there been a better market at that time and more labor available, Lorin would have made good money selling berries.

Never afraid to try something new, Lorin started a skunk farm. He had a dog named Bob. Bob had adopted Lorin when deserted by his



Sarah Louisa and Lorin Paul on their homestead in Warm River, Idaho about 1934.



## *Ashton Family Histories*

owner, he had climbed into his new car and went home with him. From that time on Lorin and Bob had a great time together.

During the winter months, skunks would come down around the farm buildings looking for food. Bob would locate the skunk and then wake Lorin. Bob would guide Lorin to the skunk, and while Bob kept the skunk's attention, Lorin would pick the skunk up by the tail. The skunk was then placed in a holding pen. By the time spring arrived, the pair of them had captured quite a number of the smelly animals.

Spring also brought about the birth of several litters of skunk kittens. Lorin now had better than fifty skunks. He deodorized his pets and although they were now respectable, Sarah had no use for the new project. As far as she was concerned, they still smelled like skunks. Skunks in captivity do quite well with the exception that their white stripes had a tendency to become discolored. Discolored stripes made the pelts almost worthless, and Lorin gave up his skunk project. He loaded all his pets in the truck and took them to Bear Gulch and turned them loose.

Again they sold the farm. They traded their Basalt property for a large home in Ashton, Idaho. Once again, they provided room and board for the seasonal farm workers during the spring, summer, and fall months. During the cold winter months, Lorin and Sarah made their home in St. George, Utah. They enjoyed the climate in St. George and spent many hours doing temple work.



Lorin and Lydia Walker 22 Mar 1947.



Laura and Dad, Lorin Walker



Lydia Angeline Howell  
Winterbottom Walker

Sarah had been in ill health for several years. She was no

longer able to care for the boarding house or to make the trip to St. George during the winter of 1938 and 1939. She passed away in Ashton, Idaho, and was buried in the family plot in the Basalt Cemetery.

Lorin sold the Ashton home and moved to Idaho Falls. He married Sarah's youngest sister, a widow, Lydia Angeline Howell Winterbottom. Lorin and Lydia traveled to California and spent the winter with his

## *Ashton Family Histories*

daughter, Lois, and her family. Lorin liked California, especially the oranges. He said, "I ate bushels of them." In the spring of 1940, they moved back to Idaho Falls. This marriage lasted almost 9 years. Lydia's children caused problems between them, and those differences caused Lorin to leave Lydia. Lorin, with his spirit now broken, returned to Warm River, the place he called home and lived with his daughter, Eunice Reimann and her husband, Henry. Up to this time, Lorin had been enjoying fairly good health for a man of his age. He was still raising and caring for a garden and driving his own car.

He told Eunice, "I've come home to die. I have nothing to live for." He passed away at the age of 82 years 7 months and 1 day.

Lorin's funeral was a large funeral for a man of his age. It was held in the Marysville Ward and many of the local people who had known Bro. Walker as children were in attendance. All of his daughters were in attendance as were many of his grandchildren and great grandchildren. Ward Reynolds, one of the speakers, described Brother Walker as "A GIANT OF A MAN," which indeed he was.

What kind of a man was Lorin Paul Walker? He was a strong-willed man and a hard worker. He worked long hours and though the work was hard, he made it look easy. Every lick of the axe or scoop of a shovel accomplished the maximum. There was never any lost motion. His neighbors could always depend upon Brother Walker for help. Lorin was there if he thought they needed help. No one went hungry in his community if he knew about it. If he knew about it, Lorin was seen taking a sack of flour and other food stuffs to needy people. Lorin never went to visit unless he took a gift of food.

Lorin appreciated good animals and owned the finest horses and cows in the community. Animals liked him and he them.

He had a romance with the automobile and owned one of the first cars in the Warm River community. His first car, a Dart, was so under-powered that he used a team of horses to pull the car up the dug road to the more or less level county road. He owned a Dart, Star, Kissell, Marmon, Chevrolet, and a Plymouth during his life time. He often made this comparison between driving a team of horses and a car. He said, "When a man passes driving a team of horses, it was the horses feeling their oats. When a man passes you driving a car, more often than not, it's some darn fool feeling his gin!"



Lorin Paul Walker



Sarah Louisa Walker



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Lorin was a religious man and supported the church with his means. He was also a very timid man and did all in his power to escape talking and praying assignments. Standing before several hundred people frightened him. Yet he and Sarah often sang duets at the Ward parties and other community functions. They both had beautiful voices and were always well-received. Our guess is Lorin had Sarah to lean on for moral support when they were asked to sing.

Lorin had great love for his family and extended family. He was extremely proud of his nine girls and always concerned about their welfare. If they were late getting home from a date, he went in search of them. Sometimes this was embarrassing for the girls, but they loved him for his concern. He always took an interest in his children's school work and music.

He had stories he liked to tell; one being about the laziest man in the world. This man was so lazy, he decided to be buried alive so he would never have to work again. As his funeral procession was approaching the cemetery, one of his neighbors offered this man several bushels of corn, hoping to change his mind. The man thanked him for the offer and then asked, "Is the corn shelled?" "No," was the reply. "Well drive on." Lorin had several sayings such as, "Make your head save your heels," and "If you don't work, you don't eat."

Lorin's only swear words were "Dad Nab I." and "By Grab." No one ever heard him say anything stronger, but there was never a doubt in anyone's mind when he used these words that he was thoroughly provoked. He believed that a man's word was his bond and taught his children to keep their word and to never make a promise they couldn't keep.

☞ Sarah was the third child in a family of seven. She was better known as "Sade" or "Sadie" by her friends and relatives than by her given name of Sarah. She grew up in the communities of Franklin, Dingledele (Dingle) Oxford, and Clifton, Idaho. Sarah's family moved to Rushville, or the "String," in the spring of 1965. Because of Indian hostilities, her mother moved back to Franklin where Sarah was born. Rushville was later named Clifton.

Sarah attended school in Clifton, and it is unknown how much education she received. However, she had excellent penmanship, was a good speller and reader, was knowledgeable in arithmetic, and kept the household account.

Sadie was taught the art of homemaking as she was growing up. Her skills included cooking, sewing, carding wool and spinning it into thread. She could weave, knit, and crochet. She loved to garden and filled her cellar with canned fruits and vegetables to tide the family over through the long winter months.

Sarah had many talents. She was also an artist and applied this skill to her splash boards. (Splash boards were made from oil cloth and were hung on the wall to protect the wall from

the splashing water as they scrubbed clothes on a washboard.) Her handicrafts were varied and were works of art.

Sadie's father passed away 29 Nov 1876 with "Black Jaundice." In all probability, this



Sarah Louisa Howell  
probably in early twenties.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

was a severe case of emphysema. Lack of oxygen causes the skin to take a dark hue.

Her father's passing left a big void in Sarah's life. She was about nine years old at the time and loved her father very much. She said, "He called me his 'Golden Haired Little Girl.' He taught me to 'Jig Dance' (soft toe) and the ballroom dances of the day." Sarah was a good student and an accomplished dancer. Although she was a large woman, she was very graceful and seemed to float over the floor as she danced.

Sadie's mother was called by Brigham Young to be a midwife and nurse in the Clifton area. It was through this calling that her mother was able to support her family. Her mother would be gone for days at a time delivering babies, taking care of the mothers, and nursing the sick and the disabled.

Although Sarah was the second oldest girl in the family, the burden of the household chores and caring for the family fell upon her young shoulders when her mother was away from home. As young as she was, Sarah proved equal to the task.

Sarah was about 21 years old when she became acquainted with a young man by the name of Lorin Paul Walker. Her description of Lorin was, "He was a handsome man, full of fun. He had flashing black eyes and liked to tease." Lorin was in the freighting business. He and his half-brothers were hauling freight to settlements of North Cache Valley and into the southern part of the Idaho Territory.

The young couple fell in love and were married 20 Dec 1887 in Clifton, Territory of Idaho. In all probability, they were married by Thomas Charles Davis Howell, Clifton's leading Elder and her grandfather, whom she loved very much. They went on from Big Cottonwood, to Clifton, Lewisville, and then Warm River as Lorin's story went.

Sadie taught her daughters the art of homemaking. The girls took turns helping their mother in the home. According to Sarah, Lorin needed all the help he could get to farm the homestead. It was noted by one of the girls that it wasn't any wonder they loved their father. They said, "Mother always put Daddy first and the household revolved around him." In the spring of the year when the first wild strawberries appeared, it was Daddy who enjoyed them. A family tradition was established. Ice cream was a must for Lorin's birthday and the girls would often walk long distances to find a lingering snow drift so the ice cream custard would be frozen.

Christmas was always a special event in the Walker household. The family would trim the tree and have it ready for the big day. The children would go to bed wondering if there would be presents under the tree the next day. How Sarah was able to buy, make, and hide the many gifts from her brood of inquisitive children was always a mystery to her family. Christmas morning always brought a small disappointment when the children discovered that Santa Claus had eaten all the walnuts. They always had a few choice remarks for the "Old Rascal."

Sadie had a fabulous memory. Shopping trips brought a flurry of orders for this and that. She would collect the children's pennies, perhaps a nickel or two, and file their orders away in her mind. Sarah never took notes to help her remember but was always able to deliver the goodies as ordered and in the right amounts.

The Walker family had certain rules and regulations that governed the home. For



## *Ashton Family Histories*

instance, the children were told, "If you don't eat, you do not have to do dishes." These simple rules instilled a healthy sense of belonging to and helping the family survive.

In 1908, Sarah's family was now getting smaller. Laura married D.T. "Doc" Morton and left home.

After Ray passed away with acute peritonitis in 1913, the family had removed to Basalt in 1919 to settle again. Sarah had the opportunity to participate in an organized ward for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Sunday morning she would be seen with her scriptures tucked under her arm, off to teach a Sunday School class or Religion class. She also taught the children in Primary, served as the President of the Primary, and also as the Relief Society President of the Basalt Ward.



Sarah at home in Basalt, Idaho.

Sarah enjoyed singing in the Ward Choir. She had a beautiful alto voice and was often requested to sing solos in the choir and in Sacrament meetings. Sarah and Lorin were a great singing team and were always in demand to sing at many of the Ward functions and at parties.

Each spring Sarah would blossom out in a new spring outfit. She made herself a white blouse and a dark navy blue skirt. Her accessories included a white hat with flowers on it, a pair of new white shoes, and a pair of white gloves. No one in the community dressed better than she did. Sadie was always an outstanding woman, whether at home or away from home. She was always neat, clean, prim, and proper.

Sadie was an outstanding cook and always set an excellent table except on Fast Sunday. The only meal on Fast Sunday consisted of a can of sardines in tomato sauce, bread, and milk. Other Sunday meals were always a big occasion, and chicken was usually served.

Once in a while, Lorin was too busy to kill the chickens for the Sunday dinner, or he would forget to take care of this chore. Sarah would take old Shep, the dog, out to assist her. Shep was old, and his eyesight wasn't very good. Sarah would point out a chicken, and Shep often killed the wrong chicken. For this misdeed, he would get a scolding. Shep would lie there in a very repentant attitude while the tongue lashing was going on. Then Sarah would say, "You old rascal, let's see if you can do it right this time." Shep was willing to help and usually killed the right chicken the second time around.

Her family, friends, and boarders especially remembered her rice pudding, bread pudding and rhubarb cobblers. At each meal, she served hot biscuits that could be topped off with her homemade jams and jellies. Her standard breakfast consisted of hot biscuits, hot cereal, bacon or ham, eggs, and hash browns. The Walker table was always loaded with plenty of good

## *Ashton Family Histories*

wholesome food for every meal. Very little food, if any, ever went to waste in her household.

Many of the details in her life have been explained in Lorin's history.

Sarah's declining health brought about some unfortunate changes in the lives of her younger grandchildren. Although she loved them very much, the younger grandchildren were a problem. They were too noisy and this upset her, and these grandchildren remember their grandmother as a cranky, disagreeable old woman. They, of course, never realized how very ill she was. Her older grandchildren remember her as a loving woman. She made them feel welcome and told them many stories from the Bible and Book of Mormon. Sarah loved the prophet Joseph Smith and delighted in telling her grandchildren about this great man. They also remember the special treats she provided for them and her good cooking.

Sarah had dropsy and her health steadily declined. She also had a bad heart and her condition rapidly declined with every passing day. On 16 Jul 1939 in the family home in Ashton, Idaho, Sarah died of congestive heart failure. She was 72 years, 10 months and 13 days old at her passing. She was laid to rest in the family plot in the Basalt Idaho Cemetery.

*History written by Elwood W. Chambers, grandson. This history was slightly edited for the "Ashton Family History" book to avoid repetition in the second history.*

*Submitted by Tom Howell*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Weerts*, John and Edythe Sheetz. John died in 1994. John and Edythe were married in 1941. Edythe was born in 1921. They had one daughter:

Karren

The family of Edythe Weerts homesteaded in Squirrel in the early 1900's before there was a town called Ashton. Her grandpa, Tom Sheetz, came from Nebraska, and her grandpa, Alex Owens, came from Kansas City via Texas with their families. In 1908, "Lute" Sheetz married Myrtle Owens at Squirrel and the next year a 3-pound daughter, Thelma, was born. After losing two boys shortly after birth, a son, Billy, survived and in 1921, Edythe made her appearance.

The young parents needed a farm of their own, but homestead land was scarce. The year Edythe was 2 they found 160 acres three miles south of Ashton, about a quarter of a mile west of the highway. The homestead already had a two-room house with a two-room lean-to added to the back end.

Moving day arrived with a near-blizzard in progress. The young men herding the cows, horses, and livestock traveled 12 miserable miles only to find a house with no heat and a broken window. Window boarded and fire started, life began in the new home.

Pete Conant, a cousin, had joined the family after his mother died when he was seven. His father had died earlier after he had an accident and was dragged by his horses. Conant Creek was named after him.

Most Ashton farms had a cow or two. Lute Sheetz had as many as eight, which he milked morning and night. The cream was separated and stored in 5-gallon cans, which were toted to the railroad depot about every two days.

Edythe's father had a Model T with isinglass windows that were taken in and out, but the backbone of the farm was the horse for both transportation and work. When her father got a tractor in later years, he was proud as a peacock, and it saved many man hours for the farmer.

Edythe went to the Vernon School. Her brother had scarlet fever when he was three, and it left him with an extensive hearing loss. It was felt he would do better in a country school where he got more individual attention.

In good weather, Edythe and her brother rode their horse, Cowboy, to school. In winter, they went by sleigh. Long stockings plus long underwear kept Edythe's legs warm in the drafty school. Pants weren't worn by girls until Edythe was a teen.

She found that the Vernon School taught her good study habits for high school in Ashton. She graduated in 1938 at age 16 as part of a large class (for that time) of around 35 students.

No roads were plowed in winter. Edythe definitely remembers how long it took to get home from school during one snowstorm. There was a sleigh route with a gentleman driver. On the day of the storm, both the driver and his substitute brother were home ill.

Their 11-year-old nephew, Bob Perry, was to drive 10-year old Edythe and another girl, Clea Christensen, home. Everyone else had the flu. The three kids made it to Clea's house and headed back to the main road. The horses were wallowing in snow up to their bellies and finally refused to go further. The two kids decided they would walk and tried to follow the fence line. They found themselves weaving from side to side and changed to hanging on to the fence that ran beside the road.

The teacher had let school out early at 2:30, but it was 8 at night when the two kids reached the next house. Their clothes were frozen, and their eyelashes were frozen together.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

In the meantime, Lute Sheetz had returned from a trip to Sugar City to get winter supplies. His horses were exhausted. Telephone calls to find Edythe and Bob proved futile since most of the kids had not gone to school. The two wanderers and parents were eventually united and the sleigh collected. Edythe's dad did strongly suggest that perhaps it would have been wise to stay in the sleigh where there was a sheep herder's stove, and it was warm.

The family lost her brother, Billy, at 18, following a mastoid operation. At the time, the closest hospital was in Pocatello. Seven years of drought and grasshoppers had ruined the farm economy in the Midwest.

When John Weerts drove his car from Nebraska to Idaho seeking work, he was welcomed to the Sheetz farm.

After high school, Edythe worked for two years with her sister, Thelma, who was cook and housekeeper for the Wilkins Ranch in Island Park. She held the job for many years. When home, Edythe milked eight cows morning and night, which caused her hands to swell badly.

But relief was coming. In 1941, Edythe married John Weerts. With their Holsteins plus the Sheetz cows, a milking barn was raised, and a 12-unit milking machine was installed.

Each spring for about 15 years, Edythe cut potatoes with Eva Headley and others. The cutter sat at a stationary table on sacks of potatoes. The potatoes were shoveled by a man so that they would come down a slanted bin to where the cutters were waiting. The cut spuds would fall down below into a waiting basket or later a bag.

At first, the baskets of cut potatoes were dipped into a solution that sealed the potatoes so they wouldn't rot. Later they were dusted and sacks were used. A full cutting crew was usually four ladies cutting and one man to shovel and remove the sacks as they were filled.

Whenever a job was finished, the crew would be transported to the next farm and be back at work within an hour. Edythe added that the cows had to be milked during this work time, too.

Her cutting stopped after the birth of her daughter, Karren, her only child.. John and Edythe bought a 110-acre farm near Fall River, and along with working her father's 160 acres, they had plenty to do.

Her father had a pea contract, which guaranteed them a certain return.

Oats, wheat and potatoes were grown over the years. John and Edythe both learned to irrigate. Each farm had its own garden, which meant lots of home canning.

During the warm months of the year, working was the top priority. When winter came, so did the fun. People had card clubs that met on a regular basis, women quilted, and there were square dances at the schoolhouse. Edythe's mother used to go and spend the day quilting and lunch was furnished by the hostess but by the time Edythe was grown, the ladies only quilted for part of the day.

According to Edythe, it was a hard life, but it was enjoyable, too. People visited them. They would spend the day with neighbors. Mobility changed everything. When you had to use horse power, it was a different way of life.

John died in 1994. The Weerts had continued milking 16 cows into the early 1990s. The land is still farmed but is rented out.

Daughter, Karren Nygaard, and her husband have returned to Ashton and have built a home on the farm. Edythe has developed back problems and needs a little help, but her mind and spirit are eagerly awaiting the next card party or quilting bee.

*Taken from an interview with Jane Daniels and submitted by Edythe Weerts.*

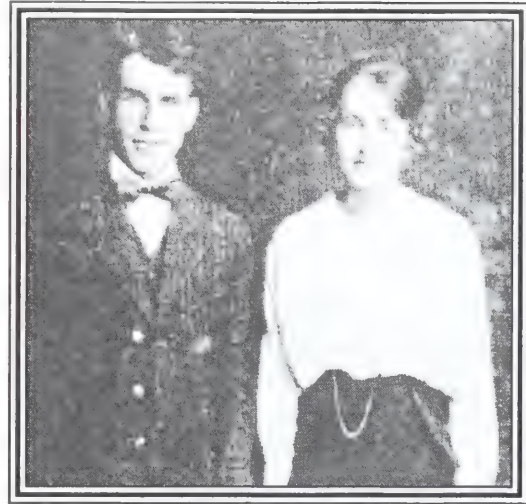
\*\*\*\*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**W**hite, George Henry and Marian Evelyn Bratt.

This is the history of my life. I, Marian, was born at 77, Netherfield Road, Liverpool, England 11 Feb 1901, the daughter of Jane Povey and Henry Aaron Bratt. At that time they were running a small store at the above address. At least my mother was running it. My father worked as a painter and decorator for a Mr. Jones at 26 Chapel Street. My mother had seven children, six boys and myself. The two oldest boys, Percy Leslie and Fred died of diptheria and are buried in England. Walter Herbert, my next brother, died of a heart attack June 4, 1944 and is buried here in Ashton. Francis came next, then myself. Harold Clifton was my next brother and my pal. He was dragged to death by a horse in July of 1919, just before his 18<sup>th</sup> birthday. Wilfred Arnold is the youngest of the family and my standby now. I am a widow.



George H. White and Marion E. Bratt

We all attended school in England, and Walter was trained as an electrician there. He was head electrician on the Liva Building, the large skyscraper that was erected just before we came to this country and that has the big clock that can be seen across the River Mersey. Frank worked in a sugar broker's office.

We lived in several parts of England as my parents kept moving due to my ill health. After Netherfield Road, we lived at Alma Vale, Great Crosby and then next, we moved to a lovely place in the country, Moore Lane, Crosby, thinking surely the sunshine and fresh air would be good for me but for their pains, I got pneumonia and very nearly died.

The Dr. then decided the sea shore would be good for me, so once again, we moved, this time to 12 Poplar Grove, Seaforth. I spent hours and days on the shore. We were so close to the ocean that we could see it from the end of the street, and I did have better health. So there we stayed until we came to this country.

My grandmother, (Mother's mother), had come to this country with the Mormon Missionaries. She had come to America with them after being converted to the church while cooking for them at Edge Lane at Liverpool. My mother's sister, Emily Povey, also came with her mother.

They had been here ten years when they finally persuaded my mother and father to give up their home and jobs in England and move to America.

It was a big decision for people their age to pull up stakes and come to a strange land, but they thought it would give their family a much better chance for success. So they sacrificed all their worldly possessions and, leaving their brother and sister behind, sailed for this country.

We left England Friday, April 5, 1912, on the *S.S. Corsican*. Our captain was "Captain Cook," a Scotchman and a very capable navigator.

We tried to book passage on the *Titanic* but were unable to do so as all the wealthy people had booked passage long before. My parents were very disappointed, as like everyone else, they thought if they could sail on the *Titanic* it would be the safest voyage possible. They thought she was unsinkable.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

I can still see my parents as the ship pulled away from the dock. Dad with his arm around Mother to comfort her, as they waved goodbye to his only relative with exception of his own family. Dad was to see his sister again, but Mother never ever saw her brother and family again.

"Uncle Jack," Mother's brother, was a wonderful man, and he and Mother were as close as could be. They always spent their holidays with us or us with them, so it was a heartbreaking thing to have to say goodbye to each other. Aunt Emily Bratt, my dad's sister, also spent her holidays with us whenever she could. A music teacher in a very exclusive school for girls, she was a very talented woman. She was a graduate of the Royal Academy of Music, was educated in the finest schools and was fluent in several languages. She came to America later.

Our voyage was a very eventful one. The sea was rough and it was a week before I was able to eat in the dining room aboard ship. I made friends with the captain and his two beautiful daughters who were on board, making the voyage with their father.

One night while my parents and two older brothers, Frank and Walter, were in the concert room listening to a musical, there came a crash. Our ship's motor stopped and everyone was told to be calm and not to go on deck.

It was then we learned the *Titanic* had hit an iceberg and had sunk. We received the S.O.S., but we were too far away to get to their aid. Now we were in a field of ice and had hit a berg. However, we were going real slow so it just dented the ship and we just waited till morning.

The impact had been hard enough to throw my younger brother out of bed. Wilfred was only six, so he didn't realize what had happened. I was just putting him back in bed when my parents came to us. Everyone was gathered in groups talking about the tragedy and wondering what was going to happen to us.

When daylight came, we went on deck and round the ship were icebergs with seals running around on them. It was then we realized what a narrow escape we had had and how lucky we had been not to be able to book passage on that wonderful ship the *Titanic*.

My grandmother, Mrs. Emily Simpson, was in a near panic waiting for us and not knowing what ship we had sailed on until she heard from us.

A few days, and after being held up in fog for twelve hours, we finally docked at Halifax, Nova Scotia. Oh! How good it was to be on land once more. It was before the big fire in Halifax, and it was one of the dirtiest towns I ever saw. My brother, Harold, said, "Even the buildings are crooked." And so they were.

Back on board again, we proceeded to St. Johns, New Brunswick, and that was the end of our voyage. It seemed an eternity before we got through customs. They had given us our health clearance on board. I will never forget at that time one man didn't get a clean bill of health. Something was the matter with his eyes, and he was sent back. He had worked and sent his family over first, and now he couldn't join them. We were all so sorry for him. I will always remember the grief stricken look on his face, and he cried like a baby.

Now we were finally ready to board the train to cross this big continent to Idaho. It was our turn now to travel with the Mormon Missionaries. We had a whole car to ourselves. Nothing eventful happened with the exception of one night a train robber came through our car and stole one man's money. He was traveling alone with his two small sons, and it left him without means for food, etc. However, a collection was taken for him and enough money



## *Ashton Family Histories*

received to get him and his children to their destination.

We finally arrived at our destination – Weston, Idaho. How happy Mother was to see her mother after ten long years. Of course, she was a stranger to me as I was only fifteen months old when she left England.

We stayed with Grandmother a couple of weeks then my oldest brother, Walter, went to work as an electrician in the Logan Sugar Factory. Frank went to work on a farm and Mother and Father, Harold and Wilfred came north to a little place called Lillian, just seven miles out of Ashton. All there was there was a store and postoffice. Dad took over the store and postoffice for a year but soon found out there was no money to be made in it, so he went back to his own trade, painting and decorating. Soon he made a reputation for himself.

Father finally built a home for us on a two-acre lot. Wilfred and his wife, Floy, still live there, only Wilfred bought the farm around it.

My oldest brother, Walter, met and married Vera Wickham June 6, 1917. They had three sons, Francis, Stanley, and Lloyd. Walter was the first.

I married George Henry White July 19, 1917, and we also farmed at Farnum. George was born at Chester, Idaho, May 27, 1891. In November, after our marriage, he was inducted into the Army during World War I. The next June 4, 1918, our daughter, Marian, was born. He was discharged when she was a month old and came home. We started farming again. Our second daughter, Afton, was born Nov 5, 1919. We had a struggle the next year as we had a complete crop failure.

Francis, my second living brother, also was in World War I. He came home and married Isobel Hawkes. They had one son, Harold. They all reside at Farnum.

We rented a farm and moved to Marysville, Idaho, where the girls started school. They attended school in Marysville and Ashton. We moved back to Farnum and farmed the Gwinn place. After graduating from grade school, the girls went back to Ashton to high school. Our



B-Marian, Francis (Frank), Aunt Emily  
M- Jane, Wilfred , Walter F- Harold and Henry.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

son, Clyde, was born 25 Feb 1930 at Farnum.

We lived on the same farm for 13 years and then purchased the Tom Murdock place and moved on it. Not having enough land, we finally purchased the George Oberhansley place. In order to be with the girls while they were in high school, I started to work for Mr. Hunt at the McCracken Store and stayed in town with the girls in the winter months. I kept on working there for 19 years. Mrs. Hunt died in 1948. Mr. Hunt sold out to Leata Story and Mr. Jackson in 1949. So I continued to work for them. Mr. Jackson sold out to Mr. Ben Meese. I worked for

them for a year or more. Then I went to work for Lyons.

Marian, Glenda, and I had a nice trip to Canada in 1969.

Clyde met and married Joan Cook Feb. 25, 1949. They had six children, Garry, Georgia, Tawna, Rhonda, Pattie, and Marianne.

Afton married Glen Newbold May 26, 1947. They had three children: Wanda and the twins, Karen and Ken.

Marion married Glenn Williams at Tonapah, Nevada, Dec. 30, 1945. They had one daughter, Glenda, born Jan 8, 1944. We lived and farmed the Oberhansley place that we



Marian as a cook at the school. To her left is Lois Reynolds and front right is Frank Hemming.

had bought until George became ill. Clyde helped him, but George had so much wrong with him that he finally turned the place over to Clyde. He and Joan lived out there and we lived in Ashton.

After many operations, stomach, gall bladder, and bleeding ulcers, George died of a heart attack after five years of suffering, Dec 19, 1954. I continued to work to help pass the time, pay the bills, and help with Clyde's children as he and Joan got a divorce. In 1964, my eyes began to fail. I took a trip to Canada in 1962. I went to Hawaii with Bairs in 1963. When I got back, my eyes got real bad. After consulting three doctors, I found out I had cornea dystrophy and had to go to San Francisco, California, to Dr. Fine for cornea transplants. I had one each year for the next four years and finally one took. I stayed with Clara and Orville Wiers each time for a while then went out to Fresno and stayed with Clyde and Delma as he had remarried. I stayed after I came back with Afton and Glenn and Harvey and Marian. Marian had been divorced and remarried to Harvey Albrethsen. Finally I moved back into my own place. I bought this house I now live in and have really enjoyed it. The yard and flowers are so pretty and the house so comfortable

*Submitted by Marian White Albrethsen*





## *Ashton Family Histories*

Whittle, Marion and Coral Walker Chambers. Marion (twin) was born 15 Mar 1891 in Marysville, Idaho, to Thomas William and Sariah Fidelia Hendricks WHITTLE. He died 9 Nov 1966. He was buried in the Whittle family plot in the Ashton Cemetery located in Fremont County. Marion married Coral 9 Sep 1929 in Pocatello, Idaho. They had the following children:

Marion Guy born 13 Mar 1935 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Jo Ann born 10 Jan 1937 in Idaho Falls, Idaho

Lois Dee born 1 Jan 1940 in  
Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Marion and Mary were the youngest children, and twins, in a family of four boys and one sister, making a total of seven children.

They grew up on a farm in the Marysville area. They attended school in Marysville. Being the youngest children in the family, they were spoiled by their older siblings and their parents.

Although being spoiled, Marion was taught to work on the farm, and he did acquire the necessary skills to be a good farmer. He was outstanding when it came to driving and handling horses. He was also skilled in handling cattle. While Marion excelled in the necessary skills to be a good farmer, he had one fault. He couldn't work for himself. His father directed his work and after his father's death, his brother, Zee, directed his work on the farm.



Coral Whittle



Marion Whittle

Marion was also a good man in the timber. He could fall a tree, load the logs on a wagon or sled, and haul them either to home or to a sawmill. He was skilled as a butcher and could slaughter cattle, hogs, and sheep as well as wild game. He was a good cook and could put out a great meal either from a campfire or the kitchen range.

He was graceful on the dance floor and loved to dance. Marion had a fair singing voice. One popular song he didn't like was "Three O'Clock in the Morning." He never gave a reason why he didn't care for the song.

Marion's parents sent him on a mission for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. He served a mission in Virginia. Marion often spoke about Norfolk, Virginia and the Shenadoah Valley. When he was released, he returned to Marysville, Idaho. Sorry to say this was the end of his church activity. He never accepted another calling.

Marion rented his brother Joe's eighty acre farm. He acquired the necessary horse and horse drawn equipment and started to farm for himself. He lived in his parents' home along with his brother Zee, sister Alice, and her two girls, Alice and Edna. Again, Zee directed Marion's farming activities. Farming was good and Marion was able to make a down payment on a 160-acre farm north of Marysville. In 1929, he bought a Whipped Six Deluxe Sedan. Price tag: \$1,000.00.

Marion was now 38 years old and still single. He and Bill Reynolds were dating Coral Walker Chambers, a divorcee with three children. Coral decided to marry Marion even though

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Bill, also a bachelor, had a nice home and a large farm all paid for. I suspect her reason for choosing Marion was the fact that he would accept a ready-made family, and Bill was reluctant to do so.

Marion and Coral were married in Pocatello, Idaho. The couple rented a house in Marysville and set up a home. Coral retrieved her oldest children, who had been living with relatives. Peggy, age 4, was living with her mother. Elwood was 13 years old and Nellie was 8.

Coral's children were readily accepted by Marion, and he really enjoyed his new family.

Marion and Elwood got along well together. Elwood was a little upset with Marion because he would never tell him what to do. What he wanted Elwood to do, he would tell Coral and then she would tell Elwood. They went fishing and deer hunting. Family fishing trips were quite frequent and enjoyable.

There was only one incident when Marion became upset with his stepson. They were pitching hay, and Elwood broke the handle of his pitch fork. Marion drove to town and bought a new handle. He installed the new handle and proceeded to give Elwood a lesson on how to handle a pitch fork. The first fork full of hay he picked up, the handle broke. He blurted out, "I must have bought a faulty handle." That was the end of the lesson.

In the spring of 1930, Marion's three step kids came down with the mumps, and Marion helped nurse the children through the disease. Coral had never had the mumps. Why she didn't catch the mumps then was a miracle. It wasn't until Marion's children came down with the mumps that Coral caught them. She was one sick woman.

An incident took place in 1930 that shook up the entire Marysville community. Coral and her children were working in the garden. Bill Reynolds drove by and stopped to chat. He didn't even get out of his car. A few minutes later, Bill drove on home. Someone told Marion about this meeting. Marion came into the house and picked up his 410 shotgun pistol. He left the house and drove off without a word as to what he was going to do.

While Marion was gone, Coral's father, Lorin P. Walker, stopped to say hello. Before he left for home, Marion returned and greeted us with, "I shot Bill Reynolds." Lorin and his grandson, Elwood, drove out to the Bill Reynolds home to check on Bill. They found Bill laying out in the field moaning and groaning. Lorin returned to the house and drove his car out to the field. They loaded Bill into the car and took him to see Doctor Hargis. Hargis took Bill into his office and removed the pellets from Bill's back. Dr. Hargis treated the wounds and put on a bandage. We drove Bill home to recover. The nearest hospital was 50 miles from Ashton.



Elwood Chambers 1934



Peggy Rose  
Chambers 12



Nellie Virginia  
Chambers 12



## *Ashton Family Histories*

When Zee heard about the shooting, he rushed out to see Bill. What they talked about or what took place is only conjecture. Bill refused to press charges, and all the charges against Marion were dropped.

For several years, Marion was a hunting guide for Wallace Beery. Mr. Beery was a well-know movie star. Marion never said how he met Wallace Beery. Hunting season in the late 1920s and early 1930s was held in November. Marion would load enough feed for his horses on a sleigh. He also loaded a tent with plenty of bedding and enough provisions to last the hunting party for two weeks.

Marion would then drive the team and sleigh to the Island Park area. There he would set up camp. When hunting season opened, he would drive over to Pond's Lodge, pick up Mr. Beery, and return to camp. Mr. Beery never left for home without shooting an elk. It is doubtful if he ever took any elk meat home with him. He tried to bag on bull elk solely for the two ivory teeth. The older the animal the more colorful were the teeth. The teeth were polished and mounted in a gold watch fob for all to see. These trips stopped in 1932. When asked what kind of man Mr. Beery was roughing it away from Hollywood, Marion replied, "He is the same person on or off the screen."

There was always plenty of wild meat. Marion was an outstanding cook and could cook a steak to perfection. He would also make a soft dough and stir in whole kernel corn. These were deep fried in hot grease. Everyone except Elwood liked them.

The Depression in the 1930's caught up with the farmers. Wheat sold for 10 cents a bushel. There was no sale for beef cattle, pigs, and sheep. Marion traded the equity in the farm to Glenn and Mary Mitchell for a house and 21 lots in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He moved stock, farm machinery, and household goods to Idaho Falls.

The home and lots were located at 21<sup>st</sup> and Emerson. In the 1930s, there were no restrictions on having livestock within the city limits of Idaho Falls. There were several small out buildings on the property. We had a large garden spot. We were now better off than when we lived in Marysville. We had a home.

The biggest drawback was that Marion had to join the ranks of the unemployed. He finally went to work for the Livestock Commission Yard in Idaho Falls. At first, the work wasn't steady and times were hard. We survived. On 13 Mar 1935, Coral presented Marion with a son, Marion Guy. He was born at home with the aid of a midwife. Guy was a healthy boy.

Marion very seldom came home with a paycheck. He often stopped at the pool hall on payday and played poker. His poker playing skills were nil and he never won a nickel. Coral decided if the family were going to eat, she would collect his paycheck before he could. She later remarked, "If Marion ever signed his check they would have arrested him for forgery."

Marion was unable to earn enough money to pay the taxes on the Emerson property.



Guy Whittle

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Rather than lose everything, Marion traded the Emerson property for a 40-acre farm on the Lewisville road. The place hadn't been farmed for a year or two. Today this property is part of the industrial area of Idaho Falls.

Elwood cleaned the overgrown ditches that would carry the irrigation water for the crops during the coming year. He joined the Navy in January 1936. When Elwood was about to board the bus, Marion reached into his pocket and pulled out a

silver dollar and gave it to him. Elwood didn't leave home broke.

Jo Ann joined the family 10 Jan 1937. She, too, was born at

home with the aid of a midwife. Marion continued to work for the Sale Yard. It is doubtful he farmed the forty acres. Two years later, the farm was sold for taxes and back payments due, and the family moved into Idaho Falls and rented a house.

Coral decided to attend beauty school in Idaho Falls. Elwood helped with the tuition. Coral graduated number one in her class. She and Dee Hogue set up a beauty parlor in a barber shop in Idaho Falls. The women decided to go their separate ways and set up shops in their own homes. Coral had all the work she could handle, but had to give up being a beauty operator due to an infection in her leg.



Guy, Lois, and Jo Ann Whittle



Jo Ann Whittle 5

The family moved several times. Lois Dee joined the family 1 Jan 1940. Coral went to the hospital for the birth of Lois. The children went to school in Idaho Falls.

Marion was much older when his children were born. Time and circumstances had changed. He no longer fished or hunted. Therefore his kids missed out on many family outings.

We step-kids owe Marion an apology. He had a sleep problem. We thought it was pure laziness. He could lie down anywhere and be instantly asleep. Sometimes these naps were short and at other times long. Coral became so upset by this sleeping problem that she threatened to burn the couch. Today the doctors have a name for this disorder, and it can be treated.

Marion's brother, Zee, committed suicide. He left all his land and money to his niece, Ruth Robbins. Zee had told Marion many times that if anything happened to him, he would be taken care of in his will. Marion contested Zee's will.

A hearing was held in St. Anthony before a judge to determine if Marion had a legal claim. During the hearings, the family's dirty laundry was washed and hung to dry. Ruth testified why she thought she was entitled to Zee's estate. The judge awarded Marion



## *Ashton Family Histories*

\$1,000.00. Ruth never married. She taught school. Shortly after retiring, she died.

Several years later, Jo Ann was researching the Whittle family records in the Fremont County Courthouse. She found where her father had been deeded 40 acres of land by his mother. Marion never knew about his inheritance. Marion's children took the case to court. There wasn't much that could be done about the land. Time limitations had run out and there was no evidence to be had on how much money the 40 acres had produced. They were awarded a small settlement; just enough to pay court costs and pay their attorney.

In 1962, Marion and Coral lived with Elwood and his family in Sunset, Utah, for about a year. They then moved to Pocatello, Idaho. Marion was a diabetic, and he became unmanageable, thus causing problems that resulted in divorce. Marion was later placed in the county nursing home. Marion lived in the nursing home until his death. He was buried in the Whittle family plot in the Ashton Cemetery located in Fremont County.



Jo Ann, Guy and Lois Whittle with Grandson  
Harold Lee Chambers.

*Written by Elwood Chambers, stepson*

*Photos supplied by Nellie V. Bate, stepdaughter*

*This history was slightly edited for the  
"Ashton Family Histories" book.*

*Submitted by Tom Howell*



***Ashton Trivia:*** "Holly-Hock-Dolls" All grandmothers had enough holly-hocks to make holly-hock-dolls for their grandchildren! You make them with toothpicks, stringing as many flowers as you want for the layers of the skirt. Then use a really pretty one for the hat with buds as the body, head, and arms. They twirl on the water so pretty!

## *Ashton Family Histories*

*Williams, Clyde Edwin and Ida Alice Christensen.* Clyde was



Ida Alice Christensen

born 10 May 1888 in Richmond, Utah the son of George Hyrum and Sophie Maren Fransen WILLIAMS. He died 20 Oct 1969 in Ashton, Idaho and is buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. Clyde married Ida, the daughter of Niels and Karen Caroline/Elizabeth Nielsen CHRISTENSEN, ON 12 Nov 1914 in St. Anthony, Idaho. Ida was born 8 Oct 1890 in Freedom, Wyoming and died 26 Aug 1946 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She is also buried in the Pineview Cemetery in Ashton, Idaho. They had



Clyde Edwin Williams



Glenda, Mildred, Floyd, Mabel, Juanita  
F- Clyde and Ida WILLIAMS



## *Ashton Family Histories*

the following children:

Mabel Lois born 17 May 1916 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Stalker, Max Kendall.)

Juanita Cloteel born 29 Aug 1918 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Cooley, John.)

Floyd Elmer born 5 May 1921 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Williams, Floyd Elmer.)

Mildred Virginia born 19 Sep 1923 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Fetherston, Joseph.)

Glenda Lucile born 6 Sep 1926 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Hill, Eldon.)

They had time to help their neighbors and visit George Osborn, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Andrasen and Mr. Wadie. In the winter dad would drive his team of horses and sleigh across the river, cut junipers, and sell them for spending money. Dad was eight years old when his family came to Ashton in 1906. He remembers the first train coming to town and what a great and exciting time it was for the town. He helped to build the hotel by hauling bricks in a wheel barrow. Dad always loved Ashton and especially Otts Place.

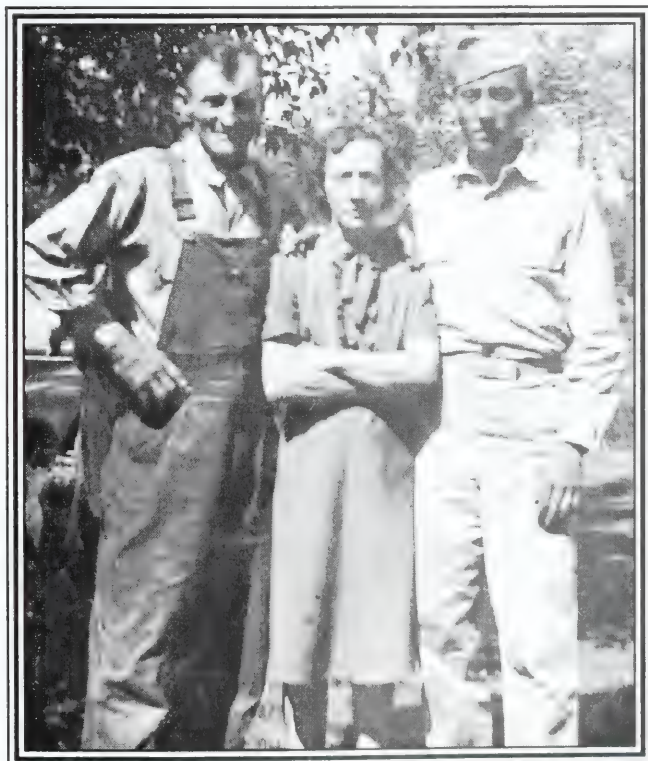
Our father, Clyde, met Ida in Ashton. Mother was working in a café. She came from Star Valley, Wyoming, a beautiful place in the mountains. Dad had a good team of horses. They had good times together.

When they were married in 1914 Woodrow Wilson was President of the United States. Henry Ford drove the first Model-T down the streets of Detroit saying the automobile would soon cause the horses to disappear from American highways, and was proved to be true. Dad

built a little kitchen on to the log house, and they started house keeping and raising a family. They had a Majestic Stove that lasted all of their lives. Mother made many good meals and baked a lot of bread and cakes. She always kept a start of Potato water on the side of the stove as a starter for bread. The front step was always very clean. Mother was a good manager with very little money.

Dad had a barn for the horses and cows, and a chicken coup for the chickens. Mother soon learned to catch a chicken, cut off its head and make wonderful chicken soup.

Dad was a very patient and kind man. He took good care of his horses and cows. I thought he could drive a team better than anyone. Mother worked hard raising a big garden, lots of chickens and washing on the board keeping us warm and happy. We played cards by the coal oil lamp. Dad loved to play cards. I think



Clyde, Ida, and Floyd WILLIAMS

## *Ashton Family Histories*

there is a chair at Ott's Place with his name on it!

We loved cutting out paper dolls from the Sears and Montgomery Wards catalogues. Those catalogues were kept as we used them for everything from the outhouse to helping Dad start a fire in the stove. We had fun looking at all the new things.

Dad's father died in 1914, so our grandmother lived with us for the rest of her life.

Dr. Hargis would come to help mother have a baby or when we were sick. He was a good man that helped everyone. We were all born here, and Mrs. Andrason would come and help mother have a baby.

Our good neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Alma Hansen, lived a little way down the road, and Mr. Waddie lived across the street. They were Dad's good friends. Mr. and Mrs. George Osburn, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Swanstrum, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kidd, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hawkes, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. H. Talvensen, and Mr. Boundy Looslie. These are people that spent their lives in the same place working and helping each other. I thank the Lord every day for my

parents, brothers and sisters, and our friends that made our lives better. When I was eight years old, my friend, Neva, also eight, was baptized in the Snake River. Her father baptized us. I was so scared of that river. My mother and Mr. and Mrs. Alma Hansen walked through the field to the river. I am so thankful for the memory of that special day, and for my friend, Neva.

Dad bought a model T Ford, and we loved that car. Quite often, on Sunday morning, it had a flat tire. Dad and Mother always had time to help their neighbors. People would visit, and we always had good friends. Grandmother's brother, Lars, and Florence Fransen were part of our family. Their daughter, Rose, and I would ride horses and always had Thanksgiving dinner at their house. Wonderful memories. Dad's sisters, Priscilla, (husband, Don Chambers), and their families; Bertrice, (husband Tom Van Noy), their children Bertha married Wallace Halliday and Bill Van Noy. We all had fun together and helped each other.

We have wonderful memories of our years on the farm. All the farmers take pride in having straight rows. One day a mother Killdeer had made a nest in the middle of the row. Dad carefully guided his team around the nest, the mother bird screeching, we were told not to come too close to the nest, and soon the little birds flew away.



Mildred, Glenda, Ida and Clyde WILLIAMS



## *Ashton Family Histories*



Mildred and Glenda Williams

We had long hard winters, lots of snow and blizzards, but we were warm and had good food. We had very little room to play in. Our mother made us slips and underwear out of flour sacks. Our mother washed our one pair of white socks, hanging them by the stove so we could wear them to school the next day. Dad drove the school sleigh for a long time. Those poor horses in all that snow, but when the spring came, the buttercups were in bloom in all that sage brush.

We would go fishing with Dad in the river. Juanita still loves to fish. John and Juanita spent many days fishing on their pontoon boat he built.

Our brother, Floyd, and Dad would fish and haul wood. They had a great time together. We were so blessed with good parents and good people.

Our closest neighbors were Mr. and Mrs. Alma Hansen. They were Danish and enjoyed talking Danish with our grandmother. Good wonderful friends, their children, Clara, Harvey, Chrystal, Neva, and Phyllis. Our friends were also Mr. and Mrs. Barney Andrason. I rode to school with their daughter, Gladys, in the horse and buggy.

We all went to Ashton High School.

Dad lost his farm in about 1929. We moved to town to start a new life, and we had electricity for the first time. It was a string hanging from the ceiling in the middle of the room. We had fun trying to find that string in the dark. We paid \$9.00 a month for rent, but some how our mother always had the money. She always paid her tithing, hiding money under some dishes or in a drawer.

Our mother worked hard. She always had a big garden. The wonderful smell of mama's bread baking in the oven will be with us forever.

Mother worked in the seed house for Mr. Merrill, and Dad worked for the city and helped the farmers. The streets of Ashton were busy. It had a grocery store, two drug stores, a fun show house, owned by Mr. Fred Swanstrum. The tickets were 10 cents. I loved those Tarzan movies.

Our neighbors in town were the Matthews, Van Sickles, Robinsons, Huntsmans and the Harris.' We had lots of friends. Grandma's brother, Lars, and Florene Fransen, Pete and Sena Fransen, Mars Van Noy ... were all Grandma's family. We liked each other and were good friends. We all went to church together.

Many changes have come, and I thank the Lord every day that I have lived at this time, for our good parents, brothers and sisters, my husband, children and grandchildren. Our Heavenly Father loves us and wants to be happy and take care of each other.

Thank you Dad, Mother, Granny, my brothers and sisters and thanks to Max and our children. Glad we were all together and always will be. It has been and is very wonderful. I

## *Ashton Family Histories*

love you always and forever. Mabel.

When you cherish the emotional value of a gift, it can never really be lost, for what you carry in your heart is yours to keep forever.

*By Mabel Williams Stalker*

\*\*\*\*

***Memories:*** This group represents concentrated history! Mrs. Bonneru, born in Norway, came to Ogden, then Salina, Utah, Canada, still traveling by wagon to Vernon, Idaho, in 1897. She lived here until 1936, when she went to Nampa, Idaho.



### *Memories*

Five Generations of History B-Mrs. Faye Knapp, 36 Pocatello; daughter Mrs. Lyle Armstrong 34, Pocatello; F-Mrs. Brighamina Olsen Bonneru, 89 of Nampa; her son, Willard Bonneru, 61 of Ashton, and Eugene Armstrong, 3, of Pocatello. *By The Salt Lake Tribune 12 Dec 1948.*



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**W**illiams, Floyd Elmer and Merodean Paxton. Floyd was born 5 Mar 1921 in Ashton, Idaho, to Clyde Edwin and Ida Alice Christensen WILLIAMS. He died in January of 1977 in Dallas, Texas, and is buried in Denver, Colorado. He married Merodean on 17 May 1952. They had the following children:

Peggy Louise born 6 Sep 1954 in Casper, Wyoming.

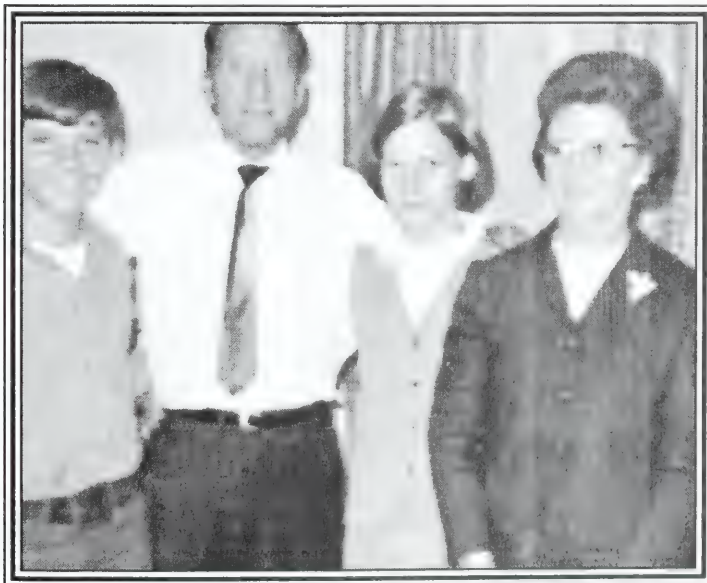
Alan Ray born 7 Mar 1956 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Floyd was a wonderful man who was always pleasant. When he was young he enjoyed playing marbles, riding his bicycle, being with his friends, and getting into the neighbors strawberries. Many of his "accomplices" included Jack Matthews, Charlie Harris, Bill Van Noy, Dallas Robinson, and Floyd Hoffman.

But perhaps what Floyd loved to do most was to be outdoors where he enjoyed hunting and fishing with his dad and friends. He spent a lot of time in the mountains and enjoyed the beauties of nature.



Floyd and Merodean Williams



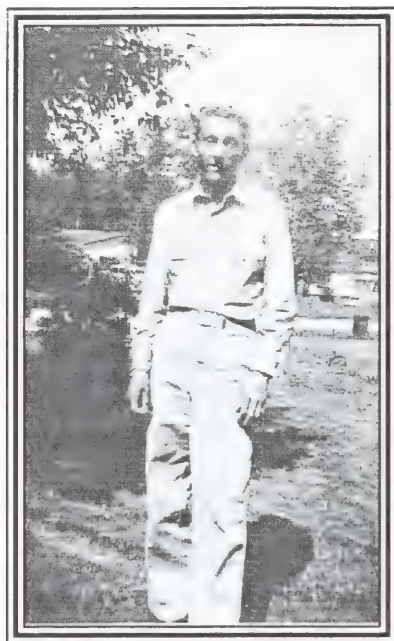
Allan, Floyd, Peggy, and Merodean WILLIAMS

met and married Merodean Paxton while in Utah. They reared their family in Utah, Wyoming, Colorado, and Texas where Floyd worked many years for the Sinclair Oil Company.

After Floyd graduated from Ashton High School in 1939, he joined the Civilian Conservation Corps, then later enrolled in the University of Idaho Southern Branch in mechanics. He joined the Air Force in August of 1942 and spent 13 months as a glider pilot and mechanic in New Guinea, the Philippine Islands, and Japan during World War II. He was honorably discharged in 1945.

Floyd immediately enrolled in college and completed his BS degree from the University of Utah in Salt Lake City, and a Masters Degree from Brigham Young University in Provo, Utah, in the field of geology. Floyd

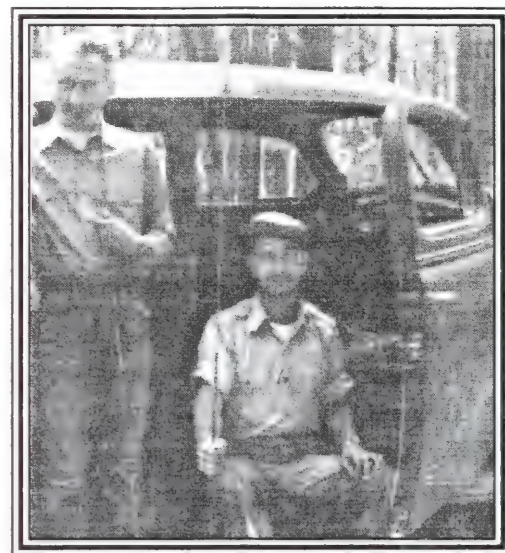
## *Ashton Family Histories*



Floyd Williams

His business colleagues and family would say that they never met a more honest, kind, and hard working person than Floyd Williams. He was living in Dallas, Texas, at work, when he had a heart attack. He died a few days later in January 1977, and is buried in Denver, Colorado. He will always be missed. Merodean is living in New Mexico, Peggy in Massachusetts, and Alan in Jackson, Wyoming.

Floyd lived his life with honor.



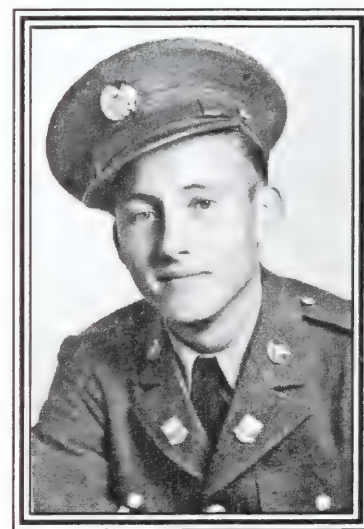
Floyd Williams and Floyd Hoffman



From Boy to Man



Floyd Elmer Williams



United States Air Force

*By Mabel Williams Stalker*





## Ashton Family Histories

Williams, George Hyrum and Sophie Maren Fransen. George was born 25 Jul 1855 in Studley, Wiltshire, England, the son of George Hyrum and Harriet Sumbler WILLIAMS. He died 25 Jul 1912 in Ashton, Idaho. Hyrum married Sophie in Weber, Utah, 15 Jun 1880. Sophie was born 12 Feb 1861 in Tyuilsse, Presto, Denmark, daughter of Frands and Annie Catherine Jensen FRANSEN. Sophie died 27 Jun 1940 in Ashton, Idaho.

I, Sophie, was born 12 February 1856, in Shelf, Denmark. While in the old country, I herded cows for 2 years (9-10 yrs old). When I was 11 years old, my brother Peter (James Peter) Fransen and I came to America alone (24 Jul 1873), and my parents came after my brother and me. It took about 6 weeks aboard the ship. Then I came to Brigham, Utah, where I worked out for people for 20 years. One man's name, I remember, was Jim Jensen, whom I worked for



Sophie Fransen Williams



Nora Fransen

three years. When I was 20 years old, I married Hyrum Williams, where we were married in Ogden, Utah. Four years I lived with my husband where we had two children, Harriet and Hattie. They were born in Brigham City where both died within the 4 years we were married. Then Priscilla, Clyde, and Bertrice were born at High Creek, Utah. Then I moved to Marysville, Idaho, and on 28 Nov 1909, my husband died in Ashton, and that is where I have lived.

*By Sophie Fransen,  
submitted by Mabel  
Williams Stalker*

*(From obit: She moved from  
Brigham City to North Ogden, and later to  
Richmond, Utah, before coming to  
Marysville.)*

## *Ashton Family Histories*

*More from Mabel Williams Stalker:*

George H. Williams left England and came to America when he was a young man. He landed in New York, and on to St. Louis, joining the Mormons traveling to Ogden, Utah. They traveled by ox team. He carried his violin under his arm and played it at the end of the day for everyone to enjoy.

Sophie M. Fransen and her family wanted freedom to join the Mormon Church. They worked for a man named Jim Jensen. She milked cows and whatever had to be done. She and her brother saved their money to help the rest of the family come to America. Her schooling was limited to the 6<sup>th</sup> grade. She was always a kind, loving, honest woman. I wish I knew more of our grandparents. They didn't keep a journal, so there are so many things we do not know about. They worked hard and always had time to help their neighbors and took care of everyone.

George and Sophie lived in Brigham City, Utah. They had five children:

Harriet born and died young.

Hattie born and died young.

Annie Priscilla born 28 Mar 2885 in Richmond, Utah, died 20 Oct 1958 in Ashton, Idaho.

Clyde Edwin born 10 May 1888 in Richmond, Utah, died 20 Oct 1969 in Ashton, Idaho. (See Williams, Clyde Edwin.)



B-Bertrice, Clyde, and Priscilla  
F- Sophia and Hyrum WILLIAMS.



## *Ashton Family Histories*



The first Williams home place located 2 ½ miles nw of Ashton on 3350 E. The house is gone now.

Bertrice born 7 Sep 1890 in Richmond, Utah, died 14 Oct 1948 in Ashton, Idaho.

Grandpa and Grandma Williams came to



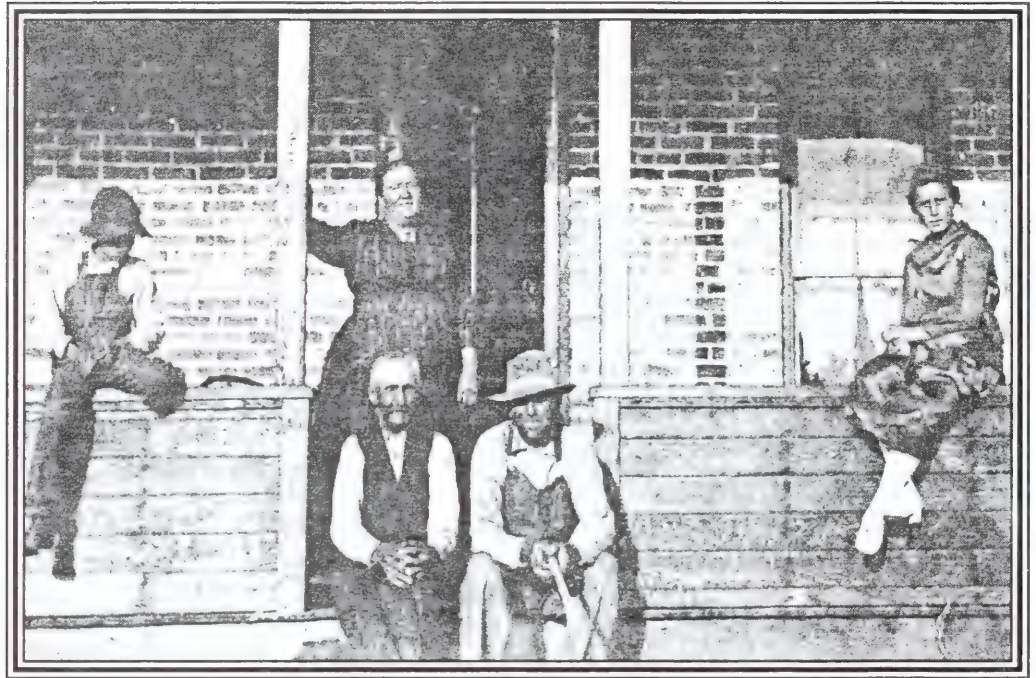
Priscilla Williams Chambers and Clyde Williams.



Joseph, Bertrice with daughter Bertha VAN NOY, Clyde, Sophie, and (fr) George Hyrum WILLIAMS

Marysville, Idaho, later named Ashton, Idaho. They homesteaded 150 acres 2 ½ miles North West of Ashton. They built a two-room log house where our father, Clyde and his sisters, Priscilla and Bertrice, helped on the farm, raising chickens and a garden. Grandma helped Grandpa in the fields, working side by side. They never had electricity or any modern conveniences but were a happy contented family.

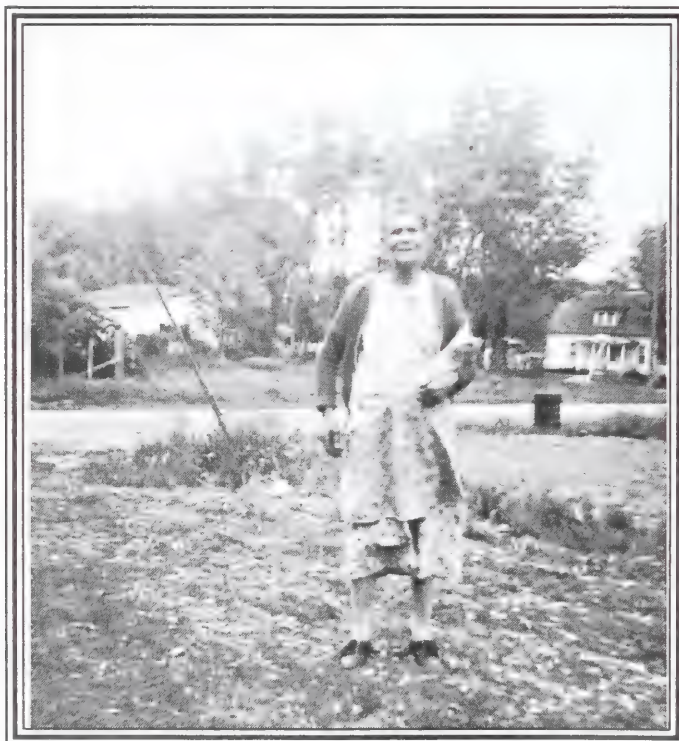
## *Ashton Family Histories*



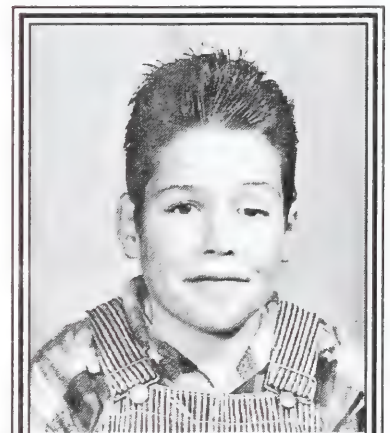
Arthur Fransen, Sena Larsen, and Pearl Fransen  
Fr-unknown, and Pete Fransen

*By Mabel Williams Stalker*

\*\*\*\*\*



Mrs. Nora Van Noy



*Memories*

Ernest Carlson

3<sup>rd</sup> Gr. 1952

*Submitted by*

Kathy Scow ☺



## *Ashton Family Histories*

**W**illiams, Glen Aaron and Marian White. Glen was born 20 Apr 1919 in Burke, Burnette, Texas to Rufus Aaron and Clara Hazel Henry WILLIAMS. He married Marian 27 Dec 1942 in Tonopah, Nevada. She was born 4 Jun 1918 at Farnum, Idaho to George and Marian Evelyn Bratt WHITE. (See Albrethsen, Harvey Martin.) They had one daughter:

Glenda Jane born 8 Jan 1944 at Tonopah, Nevada. (See Albrethsen, Harvey Martin.)

Glen, also known to many as "Tex," was the oldest of four children. Grandpa had to learn to be a very hard and dedicated worker when he was young. His father left them when he was in the eighth grade, and he had to quit school to work in the cotton fields with his mother to help care for the family,

He came to Ashton in 1938 when he became a plumber and worked for his Uncle Charlie Williams. Charlie was very special to him for he filled in the void of his own father.

He was then drafted in 1940 to serve 3 ½ years in the U.S. Army Air Force during World War II. He married Marion and they lived in Tonopah, Nevada on the Air Force Base. There his daughter, Glenda Jane, was born. He was proud of his little girl. Grandpa would dress her up and carry her around the base to show her off to everyone he would see. Sometimes he would be gone for hours. About the time grandpa was being shipped out for active duty, the war ended, so they sent him to Boise where he was discharged the 28<sup>th</sup> of Feb, 1945. He was very proud to be able to serve his country.

Grandpa then came back to Ashton where he returned to his plumbing and became a logger. He was a logger for many years. He loved the forest and what he did. Grandpa would cut trees down bigger than him and trim them all with a hand saw. I have seen pictures of him with trees that were bigger around than he was tall, and grandpa was a tall, strong man. There are probably many of you that could tell me logging stories about grandpa that I don't even know.

Grandpa was also blessed with a variety of many talents. He loved the wilderness for not only logging, but for hunting and fishing, too. He was a guide on several occasions to help people go in and find the big animals they were looking for.

His wood work was beautiful. I don't know how long he would stand in the forest to find what he wanted, but after he was done making a picture frame out of old bark trees or the furniture and lamps he made out of knotty pine, you could tell that he had a love for wood.

Grandpa also had a shop he spent a lot of time in. He created and invented many things in there. He had a purpose for every scrap piece of metal and every chunk of wood he kept. It was fun to see the things he did. If you'd never been in his shop before, your first thought would be, "This man couldn't possibly find anything in here," but all you would have to say is what's this or where is that, and he would take you right to it or tell you what it was. He had his shop the way he wanted it, and that's all that counts.

Grandpa also had many dear and loving friends. After working around the house or shop for awhile, he would take a break to go be with his friends at the Imperial Club. If they weren't sitting up to the bar talking about everyday events or reminiscing about the old days, they would sit at a table and play cards. His friends were very special to him. He would do anything for them, and I know they would do the same in return.

He also had five grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren in his life. He loved each and everyone of them dearly, and they loved him the same. I have sat back and listened for several weeks about the things his grandchildren and great-grandchildren have said about him, and I

## *Ashton Family Histories*

would like to share just a few of them for you. For instance, his tall, strong, but skinny stature, his hands large and full of strength, his arms that would wrap around you, and you would know you were getting a hug, and the tears in his eyes when you left cause he was so happy to see you.

There were many wonderful qualities and memories of grandpa that we will all miss, but we can lock those in our hearts and hold on to them forever.

*By Glenda Williams*

*Submitted by Marian Albrethsen*

\*\*\*\*\*

### *Memories: Willie Leaper*

Willie Leaper, leading two burros with heavy packs, wandered into the small town of Marysville, Idaho. As nearly as I can date his arrival, it was in the early 1920's. Where Willie hailed from or knowledge of his past or family would never be known to the people of Marysville.

Willie took the packs off his burros and pitched a tent. He later bought a half acre of land in the village square. He fenced in the newly acquired land and turned his burros loose to enjoy the freedom of their new home. It was here the burros lived out the days of their long lives and died of old age.

Marysville's Mark Twain said, "People can no longer call our town a 'One Horse Town,' We now have one horse and two jack asses."

Willie started a trading post and, being a sharp trader, soon had enough money to build a store on his property. He often bragged that he stocked everything the Sears Roebuck did and a few things they didn't.

His store was a place one could have browsed in for hours. However, you couldn't touch the goods. Everything was neatly stored or stacked behind the counter in Willie's store. No one, but no one, was allowed behind the counter but himself. If there was something you wished to see, Willie was always glad to show it to you.

Willie's store was strictly cash and carry business. He trusted no man, and it was doubtful if he even trusted himself. Money was his God. He didn't trust banks, and Willie hid his profits in many hiding places in and round his store and living quarters. It was doubtful that some of the money he squirreled away for the many years he operated his store was ever found.

Now, of course, Willie had to protect his investment and the loss charge he had hidden away. Beneath his counters were placed out of sight, fully loaded 36 caliber pistols. The pitols were placed every three feet along the counter thus enabling Willie easy reach of a loaded pistol in case of a robbery. Which, by the way, never occurred.

Willie's overhead costs were low and kept to a bare minimum. A few small light bulbs lighted the store during the hours of darkness. Come to think about it, the store was about as bright during the daytime as at night. Willie had very few windows in his building. Heat for the building was provided by a wood burning stove. Wood cost about three dollars a cord, so Willie only kept the building warm enough to keep the canned foods from freezing. Taxes he couldn't



## *Ashton Family Histories*

do anything about except pay them.

His diet was simple. He allowed himself two meals a day which consisted of a few beans, some canned meat, and canned fruit. Even though he bought everything wholesale, he didn't believe in eating up the profits. Oh yes, he drank coffee. Willie didn't smoke unless someone offered him a cigarette. Willie couldn't stand to see money go up in smoke.

His store was open from six in the morning until ten at night. Long hours, but Willie never took a chance of not being available to make a sale. His store was open seven days a week. Willie was never known to have taken a vacation nor was his store ever closed because of sickness.

One Sunday morning one of the Marysville's citizens who had smoked the last of his *Bull Durham* the night before, suffering a nicotine fit, hurried to Willie's store to buy a bag of *Bull Durham*. Lo and behold the store was still closed, and it was now about seven in the morning. He thought, "Something is wrong." He went around to the back of the store where Willie had his living quarters. He knocked on the door. No Willie. He banged on the door, no Willie. He tried the door and found it unlocked. He called Willie's name several times and walked in. There he found Willie, fully clothed with his coat on, laying half on and half off his bed dead.

It was surmised that at ten o'clock Saturday night, Willie locked the front door of his store and walked to his living quarters. Perhaps feeling a bit tired, decided to sit a few minutes on his bed before locking the back door. Willie, not realizing what was taking place, died of a massive heart attack.

The Fremont County Sheriff was called. News of Willie's death spread like wildfire through the small community of Marysville. When the Sheriff arrived he found many of the Marysville citizens crowded into the small room ready to help. In fact, there were so many people in Willie's bedroom, the sheriff was hard pressed to do his job.

Willie was undressed to determine if foul play had taken place to cause his death. The sheriff removed his shoes and two pair of stockings. He removed his sheepskin coat, six wool shirts, two pair of wool pants, and two pair of long handled underwear before Willie's bare body was exposed.

No foul play had taken place, and the sheriff decided that Willie had died from natural causes.

The sheriff picked up Willie's shoes, which were well worn, and contained several holes that had been cut in them to relieve Willie's aching bunions. Then he discovered that Willie was actually walking on money. Underneath the insole of each shoe was found three hundred dollars.

The sheriff, and those present, suddenly realized that Willie was a miser. A thorough search of the store was made for Willie's hoarded cash. Several thousand dollars were found. Willie's store, with the contents, was sold to the highest bidder. It was doubtful that all of Willie's hiding places had been found. If the people that bought the store ever found any more money, they never mentioned it. A search was made for Willie's family. No one was found. He had no friends and had been a friend to no man. His estate went to the State of Idaho and, although he had money, Willie's body was buried as that of a pauper in an unmarked grave in the Ashton Cemetery.

*Copyrighted by Elwood W. Chambers, 2004  
Submitted by Tom Howell*

## *Ashton Family Histories*

*W*orrell, Robert Paxton and Hazel May Richards.

Robert was born to Kyle J. and Cecelie Fay Watts WORRELL on August 18, 1918 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He grew up in St. Anthony in the winters and on a farm in Hog Hollow in the summers. He graduated from St. Anthony High School in 1938. He was called "Bob" most of his life.

Hazel was born on May 8, 1918 to Reese and Irene Isabella Fenton RICHARDS in Twin Groves, Idaho. She grew up in St. Anthony and graduated from St. Anthony High School in 1936.

Bob married Hazel on December 1, 1939 in Farnum, Idaho. They had purchased the old Flag Ranch near Drummond, Idaho, and moved there after the wedding. They raised grain and hay crops. They farmed with horses for the first few years before purchasing a tractor. They always had milk cows and plenty of chickens. Hazel traded eggs and milk in Ashton for other commodities. She worked as a homemaker by gardening, canning, and cooking for thrashing crews. After the cheese factory opened in Ashton, they sold milk to the factory.

Their first child, Robert Reese, was born November 7, 1940 and was their only son. Nikki Irene was born to them on December 6, 1945. Their second daughter, Liecia Dalyce, was born on September 17, 1955. All three children attended Ashton schools and graduated from North Fremont High School.

Bob sold the farm and moved to town in 1966. He worked in law enforcement for the City of Ashton before working as a mechanic at Hemming Chevrolet, and then as a custodian for Ashton Elementary School. Hazel took in sewing and served her neighbors after moving to town.

Bob and Hazel enjoyed fishing together and took a trip to Canada just for the purpose of fishing. They were both members of the LDS Church and served in various callings. Bob passed away October 14, 1986 from a heart attack in an Idaho Falls hospital. Hazel passed away at her home in Ashton on July 15, 1992 from cancer. They are both buried in the Pineview Cemetery.

*By Nikki Reynolds*

\*\*\*\*\*



Hazel and Bob Worrell



Robert, Liecia, Nikki, Hazel, and Bob WORRELL



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Wynn, Paul Robert and Debra Lee Hunsaker. Paul was born 11 Jun 1949 in Preston, Idaho, to Paul Ross and Vida Thayne Beckstead WYNN. Paul married Debra 20 Aug 1971 in Kennewick, Washington. Debra was born 9 Oct 1951 in Richland, Washington, to Kay Peter and Beverly Jean Nelson HUNSAKER. They had the following children:

Nicole Lee born 16 Mar 1972 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Travis Wain Bell 14 Apr 1995 in Ashton, Idaho. He was born 1 Aug 1973 in Rexburg, Idaho, to William Bradley and Mary Lou Davis BELL. They had the following children:

Tevyn Wane born 21 Dec 1996 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Seth William born 19 Feb 1999 in Pocatello, Idaho.

Shaun Robert born 19 Feb 1999 in Pocatello, Idaho.

Raegyn born 14 Nov 2002 in Pocatello, Idaho.

Jayden Wynn born 29 May 2004 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Brigham Davis born 2 Jun 2005 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Monique Debra born 16 Jun 1973 in Pasco, Washington. She married Ronald Palmer 28 Jun 1991 in Ashton, Idaho. He was born 21 Mar 1972 in Logan, Utah. They had the following children:

Tanner Raymond born 19 Nov 1991 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Colten Robert born 31 Aug 1995 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Jobie Ryne born 16 Apr 2003 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Elijah Rooke born 14 Apr 2005 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Bridgett Kay born 26 Mar 1975 in St. Anthony, Idaho. She married Trever Keith Gerdes 9 Mar 1996 in Ashton, Idaho. He was born 24 May 1976 in Rexburg, Idaho to Ivan Everett and Pamela Arnold GERDES. They had the following children:

Hayden Keith born 28 Sep 1996 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Nathan Paul born 8 Jun 1998 in Boise, Idaho.



B-Monique, Paul, Debbie M- Ryan, Nicole, Bridgett F-Adam, Darci w/Logan, and Kirstyn WYNN

## *Ashton Family Histories*

Hailey Jean born 18 Aug 2001 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Gabriel Burke born 18 Oct 2005 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Paul Ryan born 1 Jun 1976 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married (1) Shannon Kathleen Craig 10 Jun 1995 in Ashton, Idaho. (Div.) They had the following child:

Delaney Rebecca born 16 Dec 1995 in Bend, Oregon.

He married (2) Rebecca Lee Arnold 10 Jun 2001 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. She was born 29 Nov 1977 in Pocatello, Idaho to Val Gene and Mona Lauree Frandsen ARNOLD. They had the following children:

Paul Ruger born 29 Apr 2002 in Nampa, Idaho.

Val Rigdon born 4 Apr 2004 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Darci Ellen born 14 Jan 1979 in Rexburg, Idaho. She married Justin Paul Heiner 17 Nov 2005 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He was born 15 Mar 1984 in Rexburg, Idaho to Paul Carl and Lynda Merrill HEINER.

Kirstyn Michelle born 27 Apr 1982 in Ashton, Idaho. She married Oney James Tews 4 Aug 2000 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He was born 19 Oct 1978 in Rexburg, Idaho to Dan James and Carma Jean Hansen TEWS. They had the following children:

Mallory born 27 Nov 2002 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Isaac James born 9 Apr 2005 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Adam Robert born 3 Sep 1983 in Ashton, Idaho. He went on a mission for the LDS Church from 2002 to 2004 in Fort Worth, Texas. He married Katie Sue Beard 19 May 2006 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Logan Peter born 30 Jul 1992 in Rexburg, Idaho.

My family history in Ashton begins in 1949, a time in which there are many fond memories of childhood experiences around town. There were many good friends and neighbors to make life interesting and fun. Walking to school down Main Street on the snow banks piled high in the middle of the street was like climbing a huge mountain in some far off country. We enjoyed many summer games anywhere in town at practically any time of the day or night. Kids would just show up at the water tower, the lot where Steve Knapp's home is now located, or just on someone's front lawn, where we would play football, baseball, different lawn games or games invented as we went along. Wintertime did not slow us down one little bit. Snowball fights, hooky-bobbing, ice skating, skiing down a spud cellar or even off of the roof of one's home. Ashton was fun for a kid.

We also had the opportunity to work. When potato harvest came, almost everyone I knew helped out. I began about age eight or nine picking with a basket (approximable 50# capacity) and a friend did the same to fill a sack. I watched the older folks picking with a belt, dragging a sack between their legs as they filled their sack, and me looking forward to the time I could do this and make money doing it. About 7 cents a sack, climbing all the way to 20 cents. If one worked hard you could get 100 sacks a day. \$10.00 a day was big pay!

High School, and all that it implies, was fun, yet educational in all senses of both words. We had good teachers who had a real interest in us and our future. There were many extra curricular activities which provided great outlets for our energies and benefitted all of us going to school.

In 1970, while attending college in Rexburg, I met Debra Hunsaker. She and I liked each



## *Ashton Family Histories*



Ryan Wynn, Monique Palmer, Paul Wynn, Adam Wynn, Darcy Wynn F-Kirstyn Tews, Nicole Bell, Debra Wynn, Logan Wynn, Bridgett Gerdes

other enough that we married and began life together, starting a family history of our own. We lived in and managed the Log Cabin Motel, which my parents owned.. I worked for dad at his store, and Debbie ran the motel. When winter came we moved to #8 at the Four Seasons Motel, and in March of 1972, our daughter, Nicole, was born. We then moved to Connell, Washington for about two years, which is where daughter Monique joined our family. We were back in Ashton in 1974 where we again lived at and managed the Log Cabins. We moved a mobile home onto one of the back lots there, and this was our home. Our daughter, Bridgett, was born in March 1975. In 1976, many changes happened. Our son, Ryan, was born on June 1, 1976, just a few days before the newly built Teton Dam failed, which caused much destruction in the upper valley. This kept the store and me very busy for quite a while. That fall we moved to the Four Seasons Motel to own and operate, which is where Darci, Kirstyn and Adam were born, and we have since lived and raised our family. We reached a grand total of seven children, a major undertaking, and a lot of history in the making. Nine years later, on 30 July 1992, our SURPRISE child Logan, was added to our family, which did lead to some pointed comments and a few laughs. Our family is still growing. We are enjoying also the 19 grandchildren that invade us from time to time.

Debbie and I have both been active in our community throughout our lives. We both, of

## *Ashton Family Histories*

course, have followed the kids in their activities at school, at church, with friends etc., logging many miles and much time with other supporters of whatever child we happened to be following. Debbie has been active in supporting and performing (she sings very well), in Bi-Centennial celebrations, Christmas Cantata's, 4<sup>th</sup> of July celebrations, plays and many things of this nature. I have been active in both Jay C's and the Ashton Chamber of Commerce, serving as president of both organization. I was also active in city government, serving as a City Councilman for five years and another 14 years as Mayor. During these years of civic involvement, many good things were accomplished. Besides the normal goings on of city affairs, streets were paved, water systems updated, emergency services built and housed, and a new Community Center, complete with library, was acquired and implemented.. Debbie and I are active in our church, and have enjoyed rubbing shoulders and working with the good people of this great community.

We still feel that Ashton is a GREAT place to raise a family. We have six of our children, and nine grandchildren living and being raised within the Ashton community. We can only hope that the same quality of life that we have enjoyed to date, will be available to those yet to come.

*By Paul Robert Wynn*

\*\*\*\*



*Memories* Ashton, Idaho abt 1911 Submitted by Kathryn Newcomb



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Wynn, Paul Ross and Vida Thayle Beckstead. "Ross" was born 14 Dec 1926 in Salt Lake City, Utah, to Paul Richard and Mary Ellen Hemsley WYNN. He married "Thayle" 17 Jan 1947 in Logan, Utah. She was born 14 Jun 1928 in Whitney, Franklin, Idaho, to Carl Foster and Vida Roskelley BECKSTEAD. They had the following children:

Paul Robert born 11 Jun 1949 in Preston, Franklin, Idaho.  
(See Wynn, Paul Robert.)

Scott Ross born 2 Aug 1950 in Ashton, Idaho. Scott served a mission in Seoul, Korea, and attended Brigham Young University obtaining his BS in Political Science and History. He married Angela Marie Romrell 8 Nov 1974 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Loila Thayle born 12 Jul 1951 in Ashton, Idaho. Loila graduated 1977 from Utah State University with her BS. She then went on a mission in 1978/1979 to Hamburg, Germany, for the LDS Church. In 1989, she graduated from Utah State University with her MS. She is a school teacher in the Alpine School District in Utah.

Venis born 24 Jul 1952 in Ashton, Idaho. Venis graduated from the University of Utah in Nuclear Medicine. She then married Justin Scott McCarthy 10 Jun 1989 in Ashton, Idaho. He was born 5 May 1957 in Los Angeles, California to John and Eileen Ruth McMahon McCARTHY. He graduated from the University of Utah and University of Minnesota with an MBA and MHA. They had the following children:

Erin Eileen born 14 May 1990 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Spencer Wynn born 21 Feb 1992 in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Kathleen born 29 Aug 1953 in Ashton, Idaho. "Kathy" attended Ricks College and then married (1) Dale S. Clark 4 Feb 1972 in Ashton, Idaho. He was born 12 Oct 1951 in Ashton, Idaho, the son of Walter Raymond and Rhea Larue Skinner CLARK. He died 24 Sep 1995 in Squirrel, Idaho, and was buried 27 Sep 1995 in Squirrel, Idaho. They had the following children:

Elecia Kathleen born 17 Mar 1972 in Ashton, Idaho.

Kally born 24 Aug 1973 in St. Anthony, Idaho.

Bracken D born 28 Aug 1975 in St. Anthony, Idaho. He married (1) Melissa Birch. This marriage ended in divorce.

Bracken married (2) Valri Shaw 2 Feb 2002 in Logan, Utah.

Trevor born 19 Oct 1976 in Ashton, Idaho. He married Tessa Marie Nedrow 1 Mar 1996 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Dexter Wynn born 2 Aug 1982 in Idaho Falls, Idaho. He married Apryl Brynn Hathaway 27 Mar 2004 in St. Anthony, Idaho.

Katie Lee born 29 Jan 1984 in Rexburg, Idaho. She married Seaver Hayes Hathaway 16 Jan 2004 in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Todd B born 17 Sep 1956 in Driggs, Idaho. He served a mission for the LDS Church in 1975/1977 to Kobe, Japan. He then graduated from Brigham Young University



Ross Wynn Navy Air  
Corps 1944

## *Ashton Family Histories*

in 1982 with a BS and from the University of Southern California in 1990 with a MBA. He married Hideko Tsunakawa 9 Jun 1990 in Los Angeles, California.

Alan Kent born 24 Jul 1958 in Ashton, Idaho. He went on a mission for the LDS Church to Pusan, Korea in 1977/1979. He graduated in 1983 from Brigham Young University with a BS-CPA. Alan married Julene Cooper 23 Apr 1982 in Logan, Utah.

Brian Lee born 31 Oct 1961 in Ashton, Idaho. Brian went on a mission for the LDS Church to Ecuador and San Jose, California that was a Spanish speaking mission. He obtained an Associate BA & BS from Utah Valley Technical. Brian married Heather Maxine Johnson 6 Nov 1992 in Logan, Utah.

David George born 12 Mar 1964 in Ashton, Idaho. He served a mission for the LDS Church in Los Angeles that was a Spanish speaking mission 1983/1985. He then graduated in 1993 from Utah State University with a BS in Marketing. David married Stacy Murdock 28 Jul 1990 in Ashton, Idaho. Stacy was born 17 May 1964 in Driggs, Idaho. She graduated in 1993 from Utah State University with a BS in Teaching. They had the following children:

Sami Kristina born 27 Feb 1991 in Logan, Utah.

Ryker Max born 14 Sep 1992 in Rexburg, Idaho.



1955 B-Paul, Scott, F-Venis, Loila, Kathleen



1968 Center Front David "Sam"  
B- Todd, Brian, and Alan



## *Ashton Family Histories*

Abigail Kathleen born 13 Aug 1995 in Rexburg, Idaho.

Carson Jack born 15 Jan 2001 in Rexburg, Idaho.

David Ross born 15 Jan 2001 in Rexburg, Idaho.



F-Todd, Thayle holding David "Sam," Ross holding Brian, Alan  
B-Paul, Venis, Loila, Kathleen, and Scott

I was twenty-two and Thayle was twenty-one when Ashton became our home. I had grown up in Preston. Thayle was a farm girl from Whitney, Idaho.

In 1949, my dad and I were aware that Ashton did not have a furniture or a floor covering store, so we made the move. Paul and Ellen, my parents, bought a home at 632 Idaho Street and lived in Ashton for 2 ½ years.

Dad and I originally purchased commercial property on the southeast corner of Main and 7<sup>th</sup> St. but soon traded with R.E.A. (Fall River Electric) for lots they owned on the north side of Main Street. Here, in April 1949, at 607 Main, we began building our store and opened for business in September 1949. We stocked a full line of hardware, housewares, gifts, sporting goods, appliances, plumbing, and electrical, along with floor coverings and furniture. We have



Ashton Aviators: Ross Wynn and Bob Christensen with Joe Foster.

## *Ashton Family Histories*

adapted to the changes in local demands as the years have gone by.

Wynn Furniture taught our children how to work, gave them skills, put money in their pockets for college educations and church missions, and kept the family together. There was always something for them to do....we could keep them busy.....and be there to work with them.

We sold our business to our son, Sam, in 1995. At this Ashton Centennial in 2006, Wynn Furniture has been in business for 57 years.

Thayle and I have also been interested in other endeavors through the years.

While in Preston, I earned my license to fly while still a high school student. I took classes in aeronautics that were offered at my high school. At seventeen, I graduated and joined the Navy Air Corps and served stateside during World War II.

Returning to civilian life and after a stint at BYU, both Thayle and I served LDS missions to New York and Pennsylvania, respectively. We were married in 1947 in Logan, Utah.

After coming to Ashton I developed an air taxi charter business, which we operated from the St. Anthony Airport. I have owned single-engine airplanes since I was in my 20's. The first one was a Piper Cub costing \$700.00, which was split with my partners, "Doc" (Donald) Gale and Dan Hess. We flew off a strip of Hess farmland by Fall River! Thayle and my children have also enjoyed flights to Alaska, Canada, Mexico, and around the United States. I taught several of our sons and one daughter to fly.

Many years ago, I enrolled in a locksmith course. It has become another fascinating business for my sons and me.



Ross Wynn Family 1987

B- Ross, Loila, Venis, Kathleen, Thayle F- David "Sam," Brian, Alan, Todd, Scott, and Paul



## *Ashton Family Histories*

In 1969, Steve and Della Davis sold us their Hummel Motel (renamed "Four Seasons") at 112 Main. In 1970 Gene and Mabel Morrison sold us their Log Cabin Motel at 1001 Main. Our sons and daughters worked at both locations. Cheryl Beckstead Nash Simpson managed the Four Seasons 1970-1976 and raised her two sons, Phil and James Nash, here in Ashton. Our daughter, Venis, sold the Log Cabins to Holly and Frank Chavez in 2003. We have been actively interested in Ashton's progress as well.

It has been an honor and duty to be involved throughout the years in local endeavors: Chamber of Commerce, Rotary, town improvement committees, medical facilities, education facilities, church participation, etc. Ashton has been a good place to live and raise our children.

We have owned homes in Ashton at 242 Cherry St., 75 North 6<sup>th</sup> St., and 222 Willow Lane.

*By Ross Wynn*



### *A "new" Memory* **Our Ashton**

Let's go to Snake River Valley, There's land aplenty there.  
Let's go to Snake River Valley, I can smell that mountain air.  
Up there the white pines are growing, And there's tall grass there for mowing.  
So now Brother if you're going get your hat (echo—just like that?)  
So Brother if you're going, get your hat.

They went to Snake River, Roads followed Indian trails.  
They went to Snake River Valley, When the train came – then by rails.  
They grubbed the sagebrush down, And they built a little town,  
Put the seed wheat in the ground and called it home (echo – called it home,)  
Put the seed wheat in the ground and made their homes.

Chorus—  
So here is Ashton. Our town survived.  
So here is Ashton. So much alive.  
One hundred years, More smiles than tears.  
We'll shout the cheers and say HAPPY BIRTHDAY.

In upper Sake River Valley between two rivers wide,  
Our Ashton grew from a village to a city with a lot of pride.  
And though the old folks are gone, There are new folks coming on,  
They'll go on and sing their song, and call it home, (echo-sweet home),  
They'll go on and sing their song and call it home.

*By Marva Egbert Rich*





## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- , Ada 761
- , Ada Lou 461
- , Afton's 3
- , Aldean 461
- , Alford 410
- , Alice 951
- , Allison (Jenkins) 368
- , Alma (Scow) 688
- , Althea (Burt) 54
- , Alton 96
- , Alvin 429 (Howard)
- , Alvin (Seeley) 876, 877
- , Amos 74
- , Andy 74
- , Angie 301
- , Angie (Smith) 48, 49
- , Anna Elizabeth (Amen) 5
- , Anna Margaret (Amen) 5
- , Anna Maria (Amen) 5
- , Annette (Allred) 120
- , Annie (Reimann) 777
- , Arden (Howell) 461
- , Arnold (Hilliam) 220, 224, 225
- , Arthur 156e
- , Arthur (Allen) 156d
- , Audrey (Hall) 68
- , Aunt Della (Robinson) 683
- , Barbara 22
- , Barbara (Allred) 120
- , Beau 649
- , Beau (Amen) 5
- , Becky (Davis) 158, 164
- , Berthie (Sadorus) 855
- , Bessie (Davis) 158
- , Bessie 410
- , Bette (Franz) 249
- , Beverly (Groesbeck) 227
- , Big John (Phillips) 733
- , Bill 894
- , Bill (Howell) 434
- , Bill (Warsany) 156e
- , Billie (Davis) 158
- , Billie Jo 888
- , Billy (Short) 778, 779, 881,
- , Blanca (Mazo) 68
- , Blanch(Baum) 67
- , Blondie 74
- , Bob 322, 462, 907
- , Bobbie Jo (Newcomb) 685
- , Bobby (Christopherson) 96
- , Bonnie (Reimann)761
- , Brad (Amen) 6
- , Braigen 109
- , Brent(Egbert) 75, 225, 226, 372, 373
- , Brittany 649
- , Brooke (Perry) 55, 56
- , Bruce (Howell) 461
- , Bud 654
- , Cade (Baum) 48
- , Caden 109
- , Carl (Reimann) 762, 770, 773, 774, 775
- , Carol (Loosli) 677
- , Carlyle (Sprague) 184
- , Cecile (Robinson) 247
- , Celey (Baum) 51, 53, 57, 66, 67
- , Chandra 109
- , Charles "Chuck" 907
- , Chuck (Blue) 837
- , Clarinda 46b
- , Clark (Baum) 66, 67
- , Claude (Lee) 760
- , Clay (Harshbarger) 156e
- , Clem 834
- , Cliff (Harsbarger) 156e
- , Clyde 761, 881
- , Collene 320
- , Conner (Blue) 686
- , Connie 684
- , Copper (Depew) 186, 187, 188, 189, 190
- , Coral 780
- , Craig (Morris) 584
- , Craig (Blue) 685, 686
- , Cynthia (Harshbarger) 156e
- , Dagwood 74
- , Dan (Reimann) 760, 761
- , Dan, Jr. (Reimann) 760
- , Danny 422,761
- , Darlene 912

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- . David (Clouse) 156f
- . Dean (Hill) 515
- . Dean (little Tom Scow) 835
- . Deb 896
- . Delaney 429
- . Dell (Newcomb) 6
- . Dennis (Egbert) 75, 373
- . Diann 912
- . Dick (Reimann) 761
- . Dick (Seeley) 685
- . Dillon 325
- . Dillon (Newcomb) 685
- . Don 320
- . Don (Cordingley) 51
- . Doneta (Allen) 156d
- . Doneta (Bonnie) 156d
- . Donna (Baum) 57, 66, 67
- . Donna (Davis) 158, 159, 160, 466, 467
- . Doug (Newcomb) 685
- . Douglas 678
- . Drex 79
- . Dude (Van Sickle) 61
- . Earl (Harshbarger) 156e
- . Earl (Smith) 50
- . Ed (Dorcheus) 253
- . Edith (Hill) 515
- . Edna 951
- . Ellen 325
- . Eloy (Mazo) 68, 69
- . Elsie (George) 257, 258
- . Elwood (Chambers) 780
- . Elwood (Baum) 51, 57, 61, 66, 67
- . Emily (Hall) 68
- . Emma 409
- . Erna 434
- . Ernest (Allen) 156d
- . Ethan (Taylor) 368
- . Eunice (Reimann) 780, 781
- . Floyd (Blanchard) 161
- . Frank 409, 537
- . Frank (Christensen) 156f
- . Frans (Frandsen) 243
- . Fred 325, 423
- . Fred (Reimann) 776
- . Fredric 867
- . Fritz (Reiman) 747
- . Gabe (Phillips) 301
- . Garold (Burt) 54
- . Gay (Reimann) 761
- . Gayle 677 (Loosli)
- . Gene (Davis) 158
- . George 423
- . George (Amen) 4, 6, 8
- . George (Franz) 249
- . George (Harris) 906
- . George (Shelton) 855
- . Georgia Lou (Shelton) 855
- . Ginger (Huntsman) 475
- . Glenda 950
- . Glenda (Williams) 3
- . Glenn 950
- . Glenn (Phillips) 301
- . Goldy 423
- . Gwen 885, 886
- . Hans (Warsany) 156e
- . Harold 907
- . Harriet (Moore) 156d
- . Harvey 950
- . Hattie (Amen) 6
- . Hazel 320, 761
- . Heber (Murdoch) 752
- . Helen 79, 157
- . Helen (Harris) 906
- . Henry 423
- . Henry (Reimann) 781
- . Henry J. (Amen) 5
- . Hoover 258, 654
- . Howard (Albrethsen) 1
- . Hulda 425
- . Hyrum (Seeley) 853
- . Inkie 322
- . Ivan Delray 486
- . Iona 478
- . Irene (Dorcheus) 253
- . Jack (Amen) 6, 8
- . Jacob (Amen) 5, 6
- . James 254
- . James (Harris) 905



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- , Jamie 320
- , Jamie (Baum) 53
- , Janet 461
- , Jay 711
- , Jay (Lenz) 16, 20
- , Jay (Baum) 67
- , Jay (Blanchard) 162, 519
- , Jean (Howell) 461
- , Jeanie (Reimann) 760, 761
- , Jeanna (Baum) 55, 67
- , Jen (Blue) 685, 686
- , Jenny (Baum) 72
- , Jeremy (Baum) 48, 49
- , Jill (Greene) 269
- , Jim 323, 888
- , Jim (Fabanich) 228
- , Jim (Newcomb) 688
- , JoDee 888
- , Joe (Foster) 234, 236
- , Joe (Reimann) 776, 778
- , Johanna Pernella (Anderson)
- , Johannes (Amen) 5
- , John 464, 747
- , John (Allred) 120
- , John (Amen) 5, 6
- , John (George) 258
- , John "Mac" 906
- , Jolene (Davis) 158, 163, 167
- , Joseph 908, 909
- , Joseph (Baker) 31
- , Judy 434
- , Kathryn (Seeley) 876, 877
- , Kathryn (Newcomb) ix
- , Keck 678
- , Kelley (Hall) 68
- , Kelsey (Jenkins) 368
- , Kenneth "Billy" (Seeley) 876, 877
- , Kevin (Burt) 55
- , Kim 320
- , Kurt (Warsany) 156e
- , Kye 888
- , Kylan 109
- , Kyoshi "Ky" 628
- , LaMar (Baum) 55
- , Lane (Blanchard) 76
- , Lanilee 461
- , LaRae (Clark-Wade) 58
- , Larry 478, 907
- , Lars Peder (Frandsen) 243
- , Lauren (Taylor) 368
- , LaVaur (Scow) 688, 835, 836, 837
- , LaVerne 811
- , Lavon (Burt) 54
- , Lavon (Hill) 515
- , Lena (Amen) 6
- , Lenore 905
- , Lelah (Baker-Cherry) 46
- , Leo 316
- , Leona (Hillam) 383
- , Leonard "Lum" (Stone) 90
- , Leonard (Fulleton) 254
- , Lila 409
- , Lillian (Burt) 54
- , Little John (Phillips) 733
- , Lois 572
- , Lois (baum) 51, 57, 66, 67
- , Lois (Scow) 839
- , Lou 410
- , Louis (Kandler) 156e
- , Louis (Warsany) 156e
- , Louise (Egbert) 226, 227
- , Lucille (Kent) 90
- , Luella 254
- , Lurla (Baum) 50, 51, 53, 54, 56, 67
- , Lydia 761
- , Lynette (Baum) 68
- , Lynn (Loosli) 677
- , Maddie (Seeley) 876
- , Madge 74, 223
- , Marcia (Baum) 55
- , Margaret Ellen 409
- , Maria Katrina "Kate" (Amen) 5
- , Maria Magdalena "Lena" (Amen) 5
- , Marie 909
- , Marianne 79
- , Marlene (Sorensen) 255
- , Marvin 855
- , Marvin (Hillam) 382

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- . Mary 907
- . Mary (Baker) 31
- . Mary (Harshbarger) 156e
- . Mary (Reimann) 777
- . Mary An (Lenz) 16, 20
- . Mary Luella (Fulleton) 255
- . Max 897, 959
- . Max (Harshbarger) 156e
- . Mel (Hammond) 816
- . Melanie 224
- . Melba 40
- . Mert (Scow) 837
- . Michelle (Davis) 82, 157
- . Mike 322
- . Mildred (Hill) 515
- . Minnie (Kandler) 156e
- . Minnie (Seeley) 877
- . Mope 656
- . Murl (Baum) 66, 67
- . Naoma (Robinson) 247
- . Nathan 906, 907
- . Nell 678
- . Neva 958
- . Nichole (Howell) 460
- . Nick 299
- . Nick (Seeley) 686
- . Nigel (Fearn) 230
- . Nina (Richards) 798,
- . Nora 906
- . Norma 907
- . Norma Jean 315, 320
- . Odie (Kent) 90
- . Olive (Harshbarger) 156e
- . Orson (Baum) 66, 67
- . Otto (Reimann) 762
- . Pat 906, 907
- . Patty (Wilde) 96
- . Paul (Short) 780
- . Pearl 47
- . Peggy (Egbert) 75, 76, 225
- . Penny (Anderson) 156e
- . Pete (Frandsen) 243
- . Phillip 562
- . Phillipenia (Warsany) 156f
- . Poma 461
- . Princes Grace 26
- . Ralph 322
- . Ray (Stanley) 885
- . Reed 461
- . Renon 320
- . Rex (Wade) 58
- . Rhonda 798
- . Richard 888
- . Robert (Dorcheus) 253
- . Rod (Depew) 88
- . Ronald 409, 834
- . Roselle (Curtis) 72
- . Ruby (Baum) 66, 67
- . Russ (Scow ) 835, 839
- . Russel l(Scow )836
- . Ruth (Anderson) 11
- . Ryan (Hall) 69
- . Ryan (Morris) 584
- . Sal (Scow) 839
- . Sam 314
- . Scott (Kandler) 156e
- . Sharlie (Amen) 5
- . Shayley (Brower) viii
- . Shealin 888
- . Shelby (Morris) 584
- . Shirlene (Amen) 5, 8
- . Sophie (Frandsen)
- . Terry 79, 461, 519
- . Tina (Hegsted) 825
- . Tom 658
- . Tom (Scow) 686, 835, 836, 837
- . Trenna (Egbert) 75, 76, 224, 225, 226
- . Tyler (Baum) 72
- . Uncle Clem (Robinson) 683
- . Verla (Reimann) 764
- . Vesta 83, 515
- . Violet (Lee) 760
- . Virginia May 315
- . Walter (Reimann) 749, 762, 776
- . Wanda (Baum) 64
- . Wando (Atkinson) 122
- . Warren (Cordingley) 50
- . Wayne (Howell) 460



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- , Wendy 888
- , Winnie 907
- , Winston 76
- , Wong 684, 685
- , Yoshito 628
- , Yuen 684, 685
- , Zack (Howell)
- , Zee J (Egbert) 75, 76, 225, 226
- , Zeke (Egbert) 226
- , Zelda 711,
- Able 8
- Abbott, L. E. 352 ,359
- Abshire, Charles 596
- Adairs, 893
- Adolphson, Wendy 256
- Ainsworth, Bud 246
- Ahlstrom, James Dewey 719
  - Mitilda Jolley 719
  - Vestra
- Aken, Bill
  - Bobbette 328
  - Brett 328
  - Cassie 32
  - Lori 328
  - Minnie Emma Heller 328
  - Teddy 328
- Alberton, Corey 455
  - Jessica 455
  - Nicole 455
- Albrethsen, Adolph 1
  - Harvey M 3, 950
  - Harvey Martin 1, 967
  - Marian White 3, 714, 950, 968
- Allen, Benjamin 386
  - Boy 252
  - Gracie 74
  - Governor 543
  - Jim 156d
  - Nicholas 492
  - Shannon 492
- Allison 8
  - Clair 862
  - James 157
  - Jimmy 113, 124, 125, 131, 234
- 675, 755
- Laura 157, 160
- Mrs. 599
- Sara 131, 157
- Allred, Debbie 120
  - Craig 120
  - John 119
  - Jolyn 120
  - Robert 119
- Altmyer 8
- Amen, Anna Bauer 5
  - Blanche 124
  - Bradley J. 4, 7
  - George 156c, 156e
  - George, Jr. 5, 464
  - George, Sr. 5, 7
  - Hattie B. Newcomb 7
  - Henry 5, 6, 156e
  - Jennifer Brook 4
  - John 124, 594
  - John Henry "Jack" 4, 7, 650
  - Joni 288
  - Leslie Marie 7
  - Mona Rae Martindale 4, 7, 648, 649, 653
- Ammon, 896
- Andersen, Angennette 627
  - Audrey 627
  - Austin 627
  - Bruce Phillip 48
  - Dane 627
  - David 627
  - Debbie 627
  - Django 627
  - Dustin 627
  - Eli 627
  - Heather 48
  - Indigo 627
  - Jacob 627
  - Jannita 627
  - Josh 627
  - Julie 627
  - Meera 627
  - Mort 34

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- |                                                   |                                                            |
|---------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------|
| Neena 627                                         | LeRoy B. 812                                               |
| Nocholas 627                                      | Madison Solidad 679, 687                                   |
| Randy 48                                          | Mal 432, 107, 156d, 156e, 156f                             |
| Steven 627                                        | Malcolm H. 107, 782                                        |
| Tessa 627                                         | Mari-Xela 627                                              |
| Tim 627                                           | Mark 75                                                    |
| William Ralph 627                                 | Marti Lynne 15                                             |
| Zachary 627                                       | Mathew 626                                                 |
| Anderson, Abbie 626                               | Matthew David 328                                          |
| Adrian 921                                        | Melissa Paige 679                                          |
| Amanda Tighe 919                                  | Myrtle 582                                                 |
| Amy Melissa Pike 679, 687                         | Nadeene 15                                                 |
| Art 761                                           | Patricia Palin 328                                         |
| Arthur 156e                                       | Rachel 626                                                 |
| Arvid 9, 585                                      | Rex Eugene 328                                             |
| Anthony David 15                                  | Robert 626                                                 |
| Axel Anderson 938                                 | Roy 821                                                    |
| Barbara Timmons 921                               | Ruth 9, 12, 13, 314                                        |
| Brynn 626                                         | Sally 627                                                  |
| Christopher Theodore 328                          | Samuel 626                                                 |
| Darrell 50, 52, 686, 803, 804                     | Sean Dale 679, 687                                         |
| Earl Henry 575                                    | Shawna Ann                                                 |
| Enoch James 679, 687                              | Sherman 328                                                |
| Ephraim Kale 679, 687                             | Sherman "Troy" 328                                         |
| Eric 627                                          | Teri Lorraine (Jolley) 15                                  |
| Florence Lee 575                                  | Thomas Carl 15                                             |
| Gary 627                                          | Tom 15, 314                                                |
| Glen 9, 12, 14, 54                                | Velma 156e                                                 |
| Harold 5                                          | Violet Ann Heller 328                                      |
| James 627                                         | Warren 722                                                 |
| Jeremy Tyler 919                                  | Wilma 782                                                  |
| Jim 450                                           | Yvonne Wing 626                                            |
| JoAnn Gifford 260, 262, 686                       | Andersson, Helen Naomi 302, 305                            |
| JoAnn Gifford Richards 265, 799,<br>800, 803, 804 | Karl Johan (Wik) 302                                       |
| John 626                                          | Mathilda Johansson 302                                     |
| Joseph 627                                        | Andrasen, Barnard (Barney) Andrew<br>22, 23, 310, 957, 959 |
| Karin (England) 15                                | Christen 312                                               |
| Kathy Lyon 627                                    | Cicel Emil 22, 313                                         |
| Katie 627                                         | Emilie Marie 22, 23, 310, 318                              |
| Kelly 305                                         | Gladys Bee 22, 23, 310, 313, 957                           |
| Laura 9, 585                                      | Maren Mikkelsen 22                                         |
| Leah 627                                          | Mrs. 958                                                   |
| LeLand 138, 156c                                  | Shirley 22, 314                                            |



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Sven 22
- Andres, Bishop 518
- Andrews, Andrew 529  
     Sara Francis Swope 529  
     William 530, 533
- Andrus, Doug 888  
     Golden A. 25, 26, 27, 125, 603, 609  
     Lisle 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 60  
     Lyle 377
- Arguilez 8
- Arisa, Bruno 110  
     Carmen Ramos 110  
     Margarita 110
- Armstrong, Bulah Johnson 912  
     Delena Rae 912  
     Eugene 960  
     Lester Powers 912  
     Lyle 960  
     Oma Lee 371
- Arnold, Adam 720  
     Eddie 163  
     Mona Lauree Frandsen 972  
     Rebecca Lee 972  
     Val Gene 972
- Arrigoni, Joe 308
- Arrington, Mark G. 136
- Ashcraft, Jacob Cleveland 506  
     Ruby May 506, 511
- Ashley, Clarence 101, 103  
     Merlin 102  
     Veta 101
- Ashton, Bill 46h, 528, 890  
     Ella 889  
     William 889
- Aslet, Marvin 763
- Atchley, Alonzo 412, 859  
     Angela 328  
     Ed 118  
     John Preston 434  
     Laurel Emily Johnston 434  
     Lonnie 328  
     Shannon 328  
     Velma Maye Heller 328  
     Wilbur 21
- Atkinson, Marantha Althera Morris 122  
     Melva Ortella 122  
     William Elmer 122
- Atwood, D. Lynn 73  
     Gary G. 901  
     Gaylena L. 901  
     Jerry L. 901  
     Lola Josephine Stone 901  
     Melvin 901  
     Melvin D. 901  
     Melvina K. 901
- Atzbach, Henrietta M. 6
- Austin, Bill 277, 637
- Autry, Gene 74
- Bacon 8
- Bader, Pat 420
- Bailey, Becky 158  
     Lylas LaVonne 131, 133  
     Merle Clawson 130  
     William Smith 131, 134
- Bainbridge,  
     Bill 94  
     Libbie 548  
     John 94  
     Karen 94
- Baird, Donna 871  
     Harry 908
- Baker, 8  
     Alice Cleora Judd 30, 35  
     Alice Hannah Wood 47  
     Ann Millet 46b  
     Berthie Juanita Shelton 855, 856  
     Charity May 46a  
     Clara 44, 45  
     Clara Caroline 46a, 46b, 46g  
     Clarondia 46a  
     Cleora 32, 33, 34, 38, 40, 41, 42, 43,  
         47, 418, 504, 505  
     Cyril Joseph 854, 855, 856  
     Dan 39, 41, 43  
     Daniel George 31, 34, 38, 43, 46,  
         46h, 47, 505, 646, 647  
     Darlene 32, 39, 41, 42, 504  
     Dearing Darlene 30, 46e, 46f

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Dearing Delores 31, 33  
 Gayle 829  
 Georgia Lou 855  
 Horace 45, 46, 46c, 46f, 46g  
 Horace George 30, 39, 44, 501  
 Horace Dwight 30, 31, 32, 33, 44,  
     46, 46a, 46b, 46g  
 Iola 47  
 Jack 34  
 Jettie Jane 46a  
 Joseph 46a, 46b, 46d, 46e, 46f, 46g,  
     46h, 619  
 Joseph (Joe) William 31, 33, 34, 44,  
     45, 47  
 Joseph William, Jr. 34, 47  
 Joy 46b  
 Judy 43  
 Judy Ann 30, 39  
 Julie 41, 43  
 Lein Jack 31, 33, 34, 44, 47  
 Lucinda Jane McNight 46a, 46b  
 Martha 44  
 Martha Lucinda 46a, 46b, 46d,  
     46f, 46g  
 Mary 33, 44, 46b, 46c, 46d, 46e  
 Mary Elizabeth Bradshaw 30, 32,  
     46f, 47  
 Mary Lucinda Weaver 44, 46a,  
     46d, 46e, 46g, 46h  
 Mary Marie 34, 47  
 Matthew David 31  
 Maude 44, 45, 46, 46b, 46d  
 Maude Eloia 46a  
 Pat 41, 42, 504  
 Patricia Lynne 30, 39  
 Richard Dwight 34, 47  
 Robert 829  
 Robert Oscar 46a, 46d, 46e, 46g,  
     258  
 Robin Dean 34  
 Roy 45, 46a, 46f  
 Roy Joseph 46a, 46g  
 Royal Dawn 34  
 Sandra Michelle 31  
 Sheridan 44, 45, 46d, 46g  
 Sheridan Arthur 46a  
 Sy 46b, 391  
 Thomas Berten 46b  
 Thomas L. 46a, 46b  
 Wallace 44, 45, 46, 46c, 46f  
 Wallace Winfield 46a  
 Zebe 46b  
 Bakes, Barry Jon 759  
     Rachele Reimann 759  
 Baldwin, George Francis 277  
     Lucille 275, 27  
     Nina Pearle Bunting 277  
 Ball, Jay 123, 132  
 Balmer, John 873, 881  
 Barber, D. Keith 601  
 Bardlsey, Daniel Lee 487  
     Dolly Cotha Jensen 487  
 Barker, Place 107  
 Barnette, David 472  
 Barrett, Doyle 389  
     Joe 389  
     Sam 426  
     Vera Winters 427, 429  
     William A 213, 392  
 Barrickman, Eli 848  
     Jane Beakman 848  
     Lucille 694  
     Minnie Elizabeth 848  
 Barrus, Ruth 226  
 Barsnick, Gary 306  
     Katherine Lucille "Peggy" 306  
 Barton, Amy 713  
     Brian 713  
     Bruce 713  
     Greg 713  
     Jeff 713  
     Lois 713  
     William B. 900  
 Bate, Nellie V. 955  
 Bates, Jennifer 492  
     Meg 492, 495, 496  
     Sean 492  
     Soren 495, 496



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Theona 492, 495, 496
- Bauer, Anna 6
- Bauhaus, Iola 33  
Iola Adela 44
- Baum, Afton R. 65  
Blanch 59, 60  
Celey 51, 52, 54, 61  
Celey Owen 48, 49, 62, 65  
Clark 57, 573, 691, 926  
Clark Allen 57, 65, 68, 71  
Corbett 69  
Deanna 57, 683  
Donna Luella 65  
Dorthy 184  
Eliza Ann Allen 65  
Eliza Murl 65  
Ella Marie 69, 70  
Elwood 59, 60  
Elwood Orson 59, 65, 263  
Faye Lynn 59  
Gale/Gail 59  
Gary LaMar 49, 62, 64  
Gavin Clark 69, 70  
George 65  
Grace Michelle 69, 70  
Haws 57  
James Tyler 70, 72  
Jared 69, 695  
Jared Michael 69, 70  
Jason 63  
Jason LaMar 62  
Jennifer 70  
Julie Ann 63  
Kadee 48  
Kevin C. 48, 49  
Jeremy 48  
John William 66  
LaDawn 68, 70  
LaDawn Oberhansley 58, 67, 70, 71, 707, 708, 742  
LaMar 63  
Landon 48  
Leona L. 65  
Lois 65
- Lurla Louise Burt 62  
Lynette 68, 695  
Murray 138, 798, 799, 804, 829, 833  
Norma Robinson 68  
Oliver 125, 239, 798, 833  
Orsen 48, 59, 65, 269, 812  
Rex 57, 68, 70, 683  
Rex Clark 57, 70, 71, 710  
Rex Corbett 68, 70, 695  
Roselle Curtis 70  
Ruby 66, 67  
Ruby Lorena Haws 48, 57, 59, 269, 308, 812  
Shelley 62  
Stephanie 63  
Stephanie Jean 49, 63  
Tammera Jean 48, 49  
Terri Lynn 49, 49  
Tonya Moody 70, 903  
Tracy LaMar 62  
Tyler James 69, 70, 71, 72, 695  
Vickie 49  
Wanda 63
- Bauman, Anna 619  
Elizabeth Eggimann 619, 620  
Melanie Elsie 619  
Samuel 620
- Baxter, Bill 512  
Baxter Funeral Home 236  
Bayat, Paul 239  
Bayles, Hanson Ervin 676  
Joyce Myers 676
- Bean, Bob 546  
Bryant 2  
Winifred 2
- Beard, Betty Smith 661  
Beasley, Chick 763  
Beck, Aaron Ray 837, 840, 844  
Bobbie Carol Ginther 840  
Jimmy J. 840, 844  
Kristi Brianne 480, 844  
Russell Clifford 840  
Susan Chistine Scow 840, 844

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Beesley, Erma 825  
Becker, Heide 450  
Beckstead, Alex 239  
    Carl Foster 975  
    Ethal 252, 254  
    Vida Roskelley 975  
    Vida Thayle 975  
Beebe, Shirley Mae 158  
Beery, Wallace 953  
Bell, Bonnie 71  
    Beki 63  
    Brigham Davis  
    Jack 762  
    Jayden Wynn 971  
    Mary Lou Davis 971  
    Mr. 393  
    Nicole Lee Wynn 971, 973  
    Raeegyn 971  
    Seth William 971  
    Shaun Robert 971  
    Tevyn Wane 971  
    Travis Wain 971  
    William Bradley 971  
Benson, Ann Cherry 459  
    Harry 459  
Berger, Eric 176  
    Erin 176  
    Heather 176  
    John Richard 176  
    William Richard 176  
Bergman, 156f  
    Eileen 522  
    James 522  
    Laura 156f  
Bergman's, 764  
Berrett, Ruth 722  
Bessey, Carol 414  
    Grant 156e, 414, 637  
Bethers, Daniel Steven 199  
    Danny 199  
    Elyse Kirstyn 200  
    Ryan 199  
Bezona, M. Kay  
Bickley 8  
Bickmore, Issac 473  
Bill, Lois Glendola Pilcher 831  
Bingham, Bessie 411  
    Howard 101  
    Kendell 411  
    Rex 411  
    Rula 101  
Biorn, Clayton 739  
    Gail 281  
    Jimmy 632  
    Pink 853  
Birch, Dale 755  
    Garald 102  
    Gary 4  
    Jacob Bradley 4  
    Joni 4  
    Renee Allen 4  
    Verna 358  
Bircher, Mr. 591  
Bird, Alfred James 744  
    Elizabeth Maude Janes 744  
    Emma Gardner 795  
    Hannah Eliza 69, 469, 470, 795  
    Hillary Ann 31  
    Martin Louis Daney 795  
    Mary Lee Morrow 744  
    Paula Maude 744  
    Teryl Lynn 744  
Bischoff, Grant 144  
Bishop, Galen James 46a  
    John 906  
Black, Bonnie Valois Bailey 731  
    Derek John 731  
    Karl Lewis 731  
    Kristine Phillips 731  
    Kyle Michael 731  
    Michael Karl 731  
    Tanner Lewis 731  
Blackburn, Allen 655  
    John 133, 655  
    Julia 655  
    Lola 655  
Blair, Cora 406  
    Jenny 191



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- |                                                                       |                                           |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------|
| Russ 191                                                              | Marianne Hansen 90                        |
| Terri 191                                                             | Marlene 626                               |
| Blanchard, A. Lane 75                                                 | Marlo Howard 73                           |
| Alma Lane 73                                                          | Mary (Hess) 345                           |
| Alma Moroni 77                                                        | Marvin 854                                |
| Amy 91                                                                | Mary Brenchley 73                         |
| Angus 626                                                             | Melanie                                   |
| Arlo Murie 73                                                         | Michele 854                               |
| Barbara 481,626                                                       | Nada (Hess) 345                           |
| Berthie Juanita 854                                                   | Pamela 87, 88                             |
| Bret 90                                                               | Richard (Rick) 136                        |
| Bret John 91                                                          | Rula 78, 80, 81, 84, 88,162, 541, 860     |
| Bret Egbert 73                                                        | Rula Kent 77, 83, 163, 188,521,641        |
| Bruce(Hess) 345                                                       | Ruth 854                                  |
| Dale 626                                                              | Ryan 90                                   |
| David(Hess) 345                                                       | Ryan Lane 73                              |
| Denny Joseph 854                                                      | Ryan Mathew 91                            |
| Don 626                                                               | Tawna Louise 73                           |
| Elaine Miller 163                                                     | Teresa 87                                 |
| Floyd 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 88, 90, 91,<br>125, 345, 357, 517, 541, 717 | Terry 78, 82, 86, 90, 91, 517, 755        |
| Floyd Ivan 77, 521, 539, 862                                          | Terry L. 77                               |
| Floyd Jay 77, 86                                                      | Terry Lynn 90                             |
| Gale(Hess) 345                                                        | Tori 88                                   |
| Georgia Lou Baker 814, 856                                            | Troy Harold 854                           |
| Harriet Lillian Smith 77                                              | Uti 86, 88, 89                            |
| Harold Devere 854                                                     | Uti Welker 85                             |
| Helen 77, 78, 82, 86, 89, 90,157,162,<br>172, 378, 597                | Virginia "Gina" 626                       |
| Janina Ruth 854                                                       | Blevins 8                                 |
| Jay 78, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 232, 258,<br>517, 632, 664                | Blinn, Eugene 308                         |
| Jean Murdoch 626                                                      | Blue, Charles Duane 681, 839              |
| Jeanette 77, 78, 81, 82, 86, 88, 90, 94<br>172, 185, 188, 521         | Connor Elias 682, 687                     |
| Jessie (Hess) 345                                                     | Craig Russell 681, 682, 687               |
| JoAnn 626                                                             | Darrel 681                                |
| Katie 88                                                              | Dorothea Miller 681                       |
| Katherine Marie 854                                                   | Jennifer Elizabeth Duffy 681, 682,<br>687 |
| Kim Devere 854                                                        | Kathy 837                                 |
| Lance 87, 88                                                          | Klea Dawn 681, 682, 837                   |
| Lane 73                                                               | Waylon James 682, 687                     |
| Linda 481                                                             | Boerger 8                                 |
| Marianne 91                                                           | Boger, Patty Rue 481, 683                 |
|                                                                       | Bohi, Nina 226                            |
|                                                                       | Bolland, 8, 156f                          |
|                                                                       | Herb 156c                                 |

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Bollinger, Suzette 288  
 Bolton, Mrs. 90  
 Bonneru, Brighamina Olsen 92, 93, 960  
     Cleo 93, 358  
     Edwin 92, 93  
     Elin 92, 93  
     Elmer 93  
     Hans Christian 92, 93  
     Leo 93  
     Marcella 93  
     Mrs, Willard 336  
     Myrtle 93  
     Norma 92, 93, 276, 358  
     Venita 93  
     Willard 92, 93, 793, 960  
 Boone 8  
 Borah, Senator 217  
 Borup, Darla Janae Reiman 744  
     David Roy 744  
 Bosen, Margaret 273  
 Bowen, Adrene Hawkes 667  
     Bridger Larry 667  
     Grant M. 667  
     Jerome A. 667, 668  
     Justin Jerome 667  
     Lyle 226  
     Nadia Faith 667  
     Naomie Sunset 667  
     Nashina Shelome 667  
     Natalie Audra 667  
     Neely Jan 667  
     Noelle Joy 667  
     Shellie Burns 667, 668  
 Bowerman, Mr. 354  
 Bowersox, Bill 890  
     Maynard 156e  
     Sandi 890  
 Bowman, 8  
 Adah Rae Neeley 176  
 Adelaide Parke 95  
     Anthony Esalas 207  
     Aubri 130  
     Blake K. 126, 130  
     Deon 95, 176, 182  
     Dewey Lorenzo 95  
     Earnest Melvin 95, 176  
     George Francis 95  
     Hannah Melvina 95  
     Hyrum Edward 95, 96  
     Hyrum Webster 95  
     James Edward 95  
     Kaylie 130  
     Kree 130  
     Lillian Lucile 95  
     Margaret Lazetta 95  
     Margaret Rite Kent 95  
     Mary Bateman/Hannah  
     Turner Wilson 95  
     Pressley Alvero 95  
     William Earl 95  
 Boyle, C. Adarian 907  
 Bracke, Marsha 369  
 Bradshaw, Elizabeth Thomas 44  
     Horace Dwight 30  
     Mary Elizabeth 30, 44  
     William H. 44  
 Brady, Alice 856  
     Allyce 99, 100  
     Fred 49, 99, 409  
     Grace 99  
     Mr. 325  
 Brashers, Lisa 467  
 Bratsman, Allison 364  
     Devon 364  
     Greg 364  
     LaDawn 364  
     Lauri 364  
     Mark 364  
     Megan 364  
     Shawna 364  
 Bratt, Emily 948  
     Floy 949  
     Frances 125, 166  
     Francis 949  
     Francis W. (Frank) 633, 947  
     Frank 948, 949  
     Fred 947  
     Harold 949



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Harold Clifton 947, 948, 949  
Henry Aaron 947  
Isobel Hawkes 949  
Jane Povey 947  
Jerry 633  
Lloyd 949  
Mrs. 116  
Percy Leslie 947  
Roger 633  
Sheryl 633  
Stanley 949  
Vera Wickham 949  
Walter 2, 949  
Walter Herbert 947, 948  
Wilfred Arnold 2, 947, 948, 949  
Brazier, Chuck 445  
Bressler, Bob 41  
    Chris 41  
    Curt 41  
    Darlene 35, 42, 103, 307, 694  
    Dearing D. 43, 46, 46h, 47, 505, 646, 647  
    Debbie 41  
    Jack 35, 873  
    Kristina 30, 41  
    LaDawn 41  
    LaVerla 89, 378  
    Lloyd Alton 30  
    Mable 42, 873  
    Mabel Crouch 30, 46b  
    Merlin 32, 35, 41, 376  
    Merlin LaVern 30  
    Richard 116  
    Richard George 30  
    Rick 41  
    Robert Merlin 30  
Bridge, Karen 155  
    Karen D. Kirkham 156  
Bright, Kaye 155, 156  
    Kaye D. 156  
Bringshorse, Catherine Faye 672  
Brinkerhoff, George 572  
    George Melvin 571, 572, 869  
    Jim 572  
    Jesse R. 869  
    Margaret 572  
    Myron Hugh "Mike" 869  
    Nina "Ruth" 571, 572  
    Nina Valeria Staker 571  
Brooker, Brian 627  
    Eliza 627  
    Vilate 627  
Brower, Bert 590  
    Charles Edgar 681  
    Klea Dawn Blue 681, 687  
    Lansing Bates 145  
    Leora Mae 145  
    Nona 358  
    Orville 125, 341  
    Pamela Kaye Cromer 681  
    Rose Mae Birch 145  
    Russell Bradley 681, 687  
    Sara Evlin 358  
    Shayley Nicole 681, 687  
    Wayne Bradley 681, 687  
Brown, 8  
    Beatrice 694  
    C. E. 889  
    Charlene Allred 681  
    Charles Irvan 104, 396  
    Clarissa Howard 101, 102  
    Dan 339  
    Darwin 101, 102  
    Delores 694  
    Hanna May Hones 104, 396, 398, 402  
    Hyrum Mantle "Mont" 101, 102  
    J. Dale 338 (Elder)  
    John David 104, 396, 398, 402  
    Joseph 426, 431  
    LaRae 101, 102  
    Lonnie Dean 101, 102  
    Louene 420  
    Marian 694  
    Mary Etta 104, 396, 398  
    Naida 101, 102  
    Naomi 694  
    Neva Hansen 918

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Richard Lee 681  
Richard Lloyd 681  
Ronald 101, 102  
Shayley Nicole (Brower) 681  
Shirley 101, 102  
Thelma 694  
Tom 426, 427, 431  
Browning, Dorothy Margaret 204  
Bruce, David 713  
Donna 713  
Elizabeth Knight 713  
Brush, James A. 136  
Joseph A. 136  
Bryan, William (Bill) (5children)  
Bryant, Mr. 930  
R. C. 787  
Buck, Loma Lou 656  
Buckley, Kelly 256  
Buckner, Gary 256  
Bultema, Family 172  
Bullock, George Albert 337  
LaVinia Dean 337  
Burd, 8  
Burgess, Felix 156d  
Burkhalters, 156e  
Allie 156e  
Burns, George 74  
Joyce LaRee McCulloch 667, 823  
Larry Elwin 667  
Lawrence 669  
Robert 578  
Shellie 667, 669  
Velma Black 669  
Wally 108  
Burnside, Charlie 272  
Burrall, Charles 156d  
Burrall and Schroll, Store 764  
Burrell, Charley 124  
Burt, Brittney Lee 923, 926  
Chyrelle Lee 923, 924  
Cyril Osborn 286  
Donald 923  
Harry Solomon 48  
Jennie Janette Hathaway 48  
Karen 116  
Lurla 49  
Lurla Jeanna 48  
Lurla Louise 48  
Maxine Hobbs 286  
Mikaela Jayne 923, 926  
Tina Neindorf 923  
Michael Eugene 923  
Bush, Ada Thorn 380  
Henry 380  
Butler, Rhett 116  
Viola 694  
Butte, Marion Deanna 302  
Bybee, John Dr. 730  
Calder, Anna 627  
Ava 627  
Jamie 627  
John 627  
Logan 627  
Lynn 627  
Melissa Feldt 627  
Mitchell 627  
Regan 627  
Sallie 627  
Seth 627  
Call, 8  
Melvin 73, 76  
Zeralene Egbert Blanchard 76  
Calley, Amanda 139  
Daniel 139  
Darren 139  
David 138  
Jerry 138  
Jonathan 139  
Stacey 139  
Steven 139  
Virginia Cooley 141  
Callow, Roy 690  
Calonge, Eva 109  
Glenda 686  
Harold 109  
Jr. 64  
Cameron, Archie 306, 904  
Clara B. 306, 904, 905



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Reuben A. 306, 904, 905
- Campbell, Alberta Russell 368
  - Art 192
  - Bros. 107
  - Howard 156d
  - Joseph 368
  - W. L. 156c, 156d
- Carbonneau, Christopher 679, 687
  - Kathleen S. 679, 687
  - Kati Diane Pike 679
  - Robert F. 679
  - Travis Blake 679
  - Wesley Christopher 679
- Card, Bill 106
  - Billie Rae 106
  - Charles Benjamin 105
  - Emma Leper 105
  - Gertrude Jessie 105
  - Irene 106
  - Leah Rae 105
  - Lena Schaefer 105, 328
  - Mildred Emma 105
  - Robert 105
  - Stephen Ray 106
  - Stephanie 106
  - Velma Edna 105, 106
  - William Henry 105, 328
  - William, Jr. 105
- Cardell, James 135
- Carlson, 8
  - Ada Sellers 107, 108
  - Alma 107
  - Audrie 109
  - Brooke 109
  - Daniell Ophrodite 109
  - Delores 108
  - Ernest 481, 668, 966
  - John 108, 156d
  - Johnnie 107, 108, 156f
  - Josephine 107
  - Kathrun Ray 109
  - Kay 109
  - Lowell Ford 109, 144, 493, 494
  - Maude Jones 109
  - Ray 691
  - Raymond Flander Ford 109
  - Ruby 107
  - Yvonne 109
- Carlyle, 8
- Carpenter, Bill 33
  - William Chester 33, 44
  - William Chester"Bill) 33
  - William Chester, Jr. 33
- CarrenoVega, Ana Luz 112
  - Carmela 110
  - Cristian 111
  - Fransisco 112
  - Gitrudes Vega 110
  - Grabiell 112
  - Guadalupe 111
  - Ignacio 110
  - Jonathan 110
  - Jose Rosario 110
  - Juan Jose 110, 111
  - Julio 110
  - Manuel 110
  - Margarita 111
  - Margrita Arisa 110
  - Maria Elena 112
  - Mariza 110
  - Marlen 111
  - Soledad 110
  - Stacy 110
  - Tono 111
  - Vega Juan 110
- Carter, Adam Earl 213
  - Bob 89
  - Perry 426, 427
- Case, Desland 846
  - Parker Seeley 846
  - Tiffany Jan Seeley 846
- Casperson, "Shorty" 123, 132
- Cassey, Mr. 592
- Cassidy, Butch 644
- Causy, Charley 60
- Cazier, Gail 572
- Chamberlain, 8
  - Christina Maria Larson 115

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- |                                |                               |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Eva Lenz 115                   | Chapman, Scotty 762           |
| Helen Holbrook 116, 363, 882   | Chavez, Frank 979             |
| 364, 392, 395                  | Holly 979                     |
| Mary 115                       | Chelini, Brandy 829           |
| Thomas 115                     | Tracy 829                     |
| Thomas Lavere "Pete" 113, 114, | Cherry, 8                     |
| 115, 392, 393                  | Andrea (Andy) Taylor 368      |
| Thomas Robert 113, 114, 115    | Bob 118                       |
| Chambers, Allison 121          | Cade 368                      |
| Arlene Louise 117              | Cecil Steven 358              |
| Betty Jean 119                 | Donna 739                     |
| Charles Edward 118             | Eddy Larue 46                 |
| Clara May Smith 119            | Lavar 435, 454, 455           |
| Cora Walker 952                | Layle 650, 668                |
| Darlene Gayle 119              | Levi 46, 46a                  |
| Darwin Glen 118, 119           | Levi Eddy 45                  |
| David 117                      | Maude Baker 45, 46b           |
| Don Ray 118, 120, 121, 958     | Nita 46                       |
| Debby K. 118                   | Paul Parkinson 368            |
| Donnel Ruth 118                | Portia Jenkins 368            |
| Edward 116, 121                | Sonja Jane Hill 368, 846      |
| Elwood 952, 953, 954, 955, 969 | Veda 38, 40, 45, 46           |
| Elwood W 281, 781, 944         | Velta 45, 46                  |
| George 121                     | Child, Sandra L. 136          |
| George B. 117                  | Chittock, William L. 104, 396 |
| George William 117, 120        | John Harrison 396             |
| Glen 63                        | Christensen, Bob 977          |
| Harold Lee 955                 | Clea 945                      |
| James 117                      | Chris 156f                    |
| Linda Renee 119, 120           | Frands 819, 820               |
| Louise 117, 120, 121, 728      | Ida Alice 956                 |
| Melissa 119                    | Joseph 819                    |
| Michael D. 119                 | Joyce 755                     |
| Nellie 952                     | Karen Caroline/Elizabeth 956  |
| Patricia 118                   | LeDale 938                    |
| Peggy 952                      | Niels 956                     |
| Priscilla 958, 965             | Chirstensen's, 776            |
| Reva J. Dutton 119             | Christesen, Bob 234           |
| Rosalie Dermer 119             | Carolyn 133, 134              |
| Tammy L. 119                   | Jim 376                       |
| Tara Lynn 118, 119             | Robert A. 131                 |
| Tiffany Ann 118                | Christiansen, Bertha 101      |
| Chantrill, Erna 632            | Doris 366                     |
| Chaple, Jack 116               | Jim 375                       |



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Christiansen 8  
Gib 755
- Christopherson, Robbinette (Bobby) 95
- Cifrese, Rocco Dr. 419, 446
- Clark, Annetta 135, 136, 137  
Apryl Brynn Hathaway 975  
Becky 126, 129  
Bracken D. 975  
Bruce Richard 131, 134  
Carol 126, 127, 128, 130, 379  
Carol Ann Jensen 126, 130  
Carolyn 131  
Clea 135, 136, 137, 155, 817  
Colter 130  
Dale S. 975  
Dallin 130  
Darice Ann 136  
David Owen 126, 127, 129, 130  
Dexter Wynn 975  
Dick 122, 124, 125, 132, 133, 134  
Donna Hillam 155  
Dustin 130  
Ed 26, 127, 128, 129, 130, 186,  
339, 601, 675, 817  
Elecia Kayhleen 975  
Emory 694  
Enoch Earnest 146  
Eric R. 136  
Evelyn J. 135  
Ezra T. 348  
Gene 315, 318  
Hailie 130  
Hazel Ivy 241  
James A. 136  
James Israel 122  
Janice 131  
Jay R. 136, 137  
Jeannie 126, 129, 130  
Jeffrey J. 136  
Jess 122, 123, 124, 125, 131,  
132, 133, 134, 653  
Joseph A. 136  
Joseph Eugene 23, 341  
Joy R. 135
- Joyce LaVerna 136, 152  
Julia Ann Stewart 122  
Julia Etta Miller 135, 136, 137, 155  
Julie 130, 817  
Kally 975  
Katie Lee 975  
Kaylie 126, 129  
Kristi 126, 129, 130  
LaVonne 125, 131, 133, 134  
LeLand Edgar 126, 127, 135, 136,  
137  
Lexie 136  
LuAnne 131  
Marine 694  
Mathew R. 136  
Matt(coach) 152  
Melva Ortella Atkinson 122  
Michelle Lois Ard 126, 130  
Michael Edgar 126, 129, 130  
Milissa 130  
Milissa Birch 975  
Natalie 130  
Nathan 130  
Netta 817  
Norma 23  
Orin 426  
Ortella 122, 123, 124, 125, 134  
Ortella Atkinson 26, 131  
Rhea Larue Skinner 975  
Richard J. 122, 124, 131, 133, 134  
S. Casey 136  
S. Frank 136  
Shane P. 136  
Shelly 136  
Sheri 126, 129, 130  
Stan 152, 155, 230, 327, 339, 357,  
817  
Stanley Albert 126, 135, 136, 137,  
155, 717  
Stanley M. 128, 135, 137  
Talon 130  
Tessa Marie Nedrow 975  
Trevor 975  
Tyrel 598

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Valerie Raybould 126
- Valri Shaw 975
- Victoria 130
- Virginia 23, 694
- Walter Raymond 975
- Clarke, John L. 338
- Clause, Art 763
  - Dave 583
- Clawson, Rudger 351
- Claybough, Urdawa 313
- Clem, 8
- Clements, Beverly 363
  - Don 363
  - Gale 363
  - Roger 363
  - Steven 363
  - Susan 363
- Clifford, Jean Howell 460
- Cline, C.M. 730
- Clouse, Arthur (Bud) 432
  - Charles 432
  - Clara Lahm 432
  - Dave 107, 586
  - David R. 156f, 432
  - Jessie 156f
  - Melvin "Mel" 432
  - Phyllis McArdle 432
- Clyde, Craig Lynn 340
  - Gail Ann Hess 340
- Cockrell, Beverly Jean 421
- Codling, Charles Vail 340
  - Janet Elaine Hess 340
- Cody, Buffalo Bill 579
- Cole, Family 908
- Collier, John 433, 574
  - Minnie Mary Lee 574
- Colonge,
  - Donald 755
  - Jr. 739
- Colson, Calie 252, 254
  - Fred 254
  - Sam, Jr. 254
  - Sam, Sr. 254
- Colwell, Labe 858
- Comstock, Angela iv
  - Bob iii
  - Daniel iv
  - Diana iv, v
  - Kathryn iv
  - Katie v
  - Robert Leland, Jr. iv, v
  - Robert III iv
  - Susan iii, iv
- Conant, Arthur 156e
  - Mr. 156e
  - Pete 945
- Condy, Clarence 881
- Cook, Iona S. 869
- Cooley, Betty 139
  - Candy 139
  - Charles William 138
  - Curtis 139, 140
  - Elvette Mae 138
  - Fred 138
  - Joan 139
  - John 140, 141, 957
  - John William 138, 139
  - Johnny 125, 139, 140
  - JoLynn 139, 140
  - Juanita 138, 139, 140, 141, 513
  - Kristi 139
  - Shawn 139
  - Treone 139
  - Virginia 138, 139, 140
- Cooper, Annie 818
  - Charles 818
  - Ruby Carol Scow 818
  - Seldon Glen 818
  - Vince 535
- Corcilius, Carl 891
  - Frieda Jordan 891
  - Martha 889
- Cordingley, Ardee 635
  - Arminta Egbert 142, 144, 465, 493, 703, 710
  - Bobby 755
  - DeLane 89, 339, 841, 843
  - Don 49, 52



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

Dorothy 124, 149, 150  
Dorothy Mae Strong 499  
Ethel 499, 908  
George 214, 465, 703  
George Alonzo 146, 147  
George Huggins 142, 144, 145,  
148, 213, 493, 710  
Georgia 71, 142, 143, 710, 711  
Glen 147  
Guy 146, 148  
Hanna Flavilla 146  
Herbert Keith 150, 499  
Horace Glen 145, 148  
Howard Lee 146  
Jessie 149  
Jessie Mae 150  
Jessie Squire Jones 142, 145, 146,  
147, 499  
John "Hollis" 142, 143, 711  
John Huggins 142, 145, 146, 147,  
149  
John Lee 145, 146, 148, 499, 149  
Keith 89, 149, 150  
Lee 52, 124, 146, 147, 149, 150,  
413  
Lottie Pearl 145  
Lula Parmelia 146  
Lynn 147  
Madge 142, 143, 144, 377  
Marge 755  
Margaret 142, 143  
Marion Guy 145  
Mary Emaline 146  
Melinda Emaline 145, 148  
Merna Lou 634  
Myron Lorenzo 145, 146, 147, 148,  
149  
Myrtle 373  
Nieca 142, 143, 634  
Parmelia Ann 145  
Parmelia Huggins 145  
Patty Pence 635  
Pearl 147, 148  
Rob 635

Sara Alice 146  
Seymore David 146  
Stephen Lorenzo 146  
Warren 49, 52, 147, 203, 305  
499, 717, 908  
William 145  
William Thomas 146, 147  
William Warren 145, 146, 148  
Zelda 142, 143  
Cordon, Bishop 102  
Cleon 12, 376  
Gary 546  
LaVona 102  
Lucille 102  
Mabel 382  
Patricia Huntsman 240  
Purl 159, 382, 717  
Steve 116  
Cornell, Richard 239  
Corpany, Paul McNabb 571  
Scott 571  
Susan Patricia Law 571  
Cosby, Mr. 604  
Cottam, Carolyn 62  
Della Ellis 62  
Lawrence William 62  
Cotton, Anna E. 46b  
James Olif  
Cottrell, Kerry 165  
Couch, George 744  
Coverley, Candee Lee 151, 152  
Daniel James Ford 151  
Daniel Mark 151  
Jackson Robert 151  
Jarom 151  
Patrick 151  
Roderick (Rod) William 151, 152  
Roderick William Jr. 151  
Sandra Louise Ford 151  
William Harold 151  
Cowles, Mrs. 876  
Cox, Audrey Anderson 249  
Det 426  
Douglas 249

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Edgar 230  
Ellen 249  
Floyd Cohen 638  
Frank 249  
Leslie 249  
Linda Jane 638  
Crabb, Mary Louise 104, 396  
Craig, 8  
Craven, Genola 156e, 159  
    John Howard 347, 352  
    Mildred Lucile Hess 347  
Creek, 8  
Creel, Hench 533  
    Lizzie 533  
Croft, Deanna 373, 377  
    Illa Rae 739  
Crofts, Deanna 755  
Cromwell, James Dr. 561  
Crouch, Bryce Ray 920  
    Devani Uywan 920  
    Elda 46b  
    Hilary Ray  
    Ivan 168, 270, 371, 885  
    Jolene Uywan Tighe 920  
    Sonya Heather 920  
Crow, Frank T. 214  
    Jess 472  
Croy, Larry 415  
    Linda 415  
Cruse, Maggie 450  
    Sarah 450  
Cruser, Blair 363, 364  
    Eva Powell 363  
    LaDawn 363, 364, 755  
Csergel, Julie  
Cummings, David E. 743  
    Denise Reiman 643  
Cummins, Aaron Daniel 681  
    Alice Lyn Koch 681  
    Gary Robert 681  
Cunningham, Ada 252, 253  
    Bishop 253  
    Hyrum R. 539  
    Kyle 487  
    Leland 252, 253  
    Mrs. 46d  
Cunningham, Place 192  
Curr, Ashley 720  
Bryce 720  
Hanna Hill 115  
    Joseph 426  
    Kelsie 720  
    Lisa Perry 720  
    Mary Ada 113, 115  
    Otis Sherman 115  
Curry, Joe 152  
    Karen 152  
Curtis, Aaron 571  
    Becky 571  
    Chris 571  
    Jerry 71  
    Rob 571  
    Roselle 71  
    Shawn 571  
    Susan 571  
    Susan Patricia Law 571  
    Thom 571  
Cutler, Ronald 252, 253  
    Sheldon 253  
Daily, Dean 601  
Dalton, Charles 426  
    Elinora Warner 426  
    Gene 426  
    Mary 426  
    Melvin 426  
    Simon 426  
Daniels, Adam Doyle 155  
    Annette Rebekah 155  
    Arlo 155  
    Becky 153  
    Claude 153, 154  
    Claude David 153, 154  
    Claudine Gabert 153  
    Clea Clark 155  
    Diane 155  
    Doyle 339, 601  
    Doyle Aaron 155, 156  
    Doyle Vere 155,



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Elizabeth Katherine 155  
 Enoch Aaron 156  
 Eugene (Gene) 155, 156  
 Jane iii, 154, 330, 627, 688, 853,  
     946  
 Jane Teachman 153  
 Jennifer Teresa 155  
 Julia Ann 155  
 Kaye 373  
 Lettie Ireta White 155, 156  
 Lyle 155, 156  
 Lynnor 155  
 Mrs. 74  
 Pearl Rammell 156  
 Rebecca Jane 153  
 Tod Monroe 153  
 Vere Fulmer 155, 156  
 Dansie, Don 600  
 Darrens, Bob 327  
 Davidson, Alvin 345  
     C. C. 24, 325  
     John H Msgt. 473  
     Mike 195  
 Davidson 8  
 Davies, Pete 205  
 Davis, 8  
     Arnetta 178  
     Benjamin 176  
     Bessie Egbert 157, 158, 164, 165,  
         167, 169, 170, 171, 172,  
         174, 175, 465, 468, 663, 665  
     Belle 167, 173, 174  
     Billie 165, 170, 465, 663  
     Bill 426  
     Brenda 95, 180, 181, 182, 683  
     Brenda Lou 176  
     Casey 156a  
     Clella 366, 367  
     Craig 164  
     Cornelia 167  
     Dee 179  
     Della Murdoch 728, 979  
     Deon 176, 178, 179, 180, 181,  
         182, 226  
     Devere 179  
     Donna Quinn 165, 166, 167,  
         169, 175, 465, 663, 666  
     Drex 89, 156a, 157, 158, 159,  
         160, 161, 162, 163, 164,  
         167, 169, 172, 465, 466,  
         664  
     Drex Jay 157, 167, 465, 663  
     Elda 179  
     Elva 166, 167, 174  
     Emory 763  
     Eugene 57, 165  
     Family 171  
     Fred 388  
     Grandmother 613  
     Helen 160, 161, 162, 163, 179  
     Helen Blanchard 161, 172  
     Hugh 167  
     Ida 160, 166, 167, 174, 175  
     Ida Belle Wheeler 165  
     Jaime 156a, 172  
     James "Craig" 156a, 156b, 157  
     Janalee 176  
     Jefferson Eugene (Gene) 157, 163,  
         165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170,  
         171, 172, 174, 175, 213, 465,  
         468, 663  
     Jennifer Anne 176  
     John 140, 140, 178  
     Jolene 167, 663  
     June 166, 172, 173, 174  
     Kathrine 176  
     Kathrine Anne 176  
     Kevin 18, 181  
     Kevin Davis 176  
     Kristin 162, 172  
     LaMada 165, 167, 168, 171, 172,  
         175, 663, 664, 666  
     Laura Alice Allison 157, 160, 466  
     Leland 166, 167, 174  
     Lewis (Louie) 95, 176, 177, 178,  
         179, 180, 181, 182, 595  
     Lorenzo 239  
     Marie 22

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Mary Ann 157, 164  
Mary Rosamond Green 176, 332  
Melba 167  
Michael David 176  
Michael Eugene 157, 163, 172  
Michelle 161, 162, 163  
Mike 79, 82, 83, 161, 162, 163,  
164, 172  
Mildred 167, 173  
Mrs. Stephen 336  
Ned 166, 167, 168, 174  
Neil 166, 167, 173, 174  
Nila "Jolene" 170, 171, 465, 663  
Parker 156a  
Pennie L. 302  
Pete 160, 166, 167, 168, 174, 175  
Peter Winn 165, 167, 172  
Rebecca 165, 170, 465, 663  
Rebecca Jean 158  
Redge L. 176, 179  
Rula Michelle 157, 172  
Sheila 181, 182  
Sheila Kay 176  
Sherrill 164  
Sherrill Ann 156a  
Shirley Beebe 163  
Stephanie 162, 164, 172  
Stephen 181, 332, 539  
Stephen, Jr. 179  
Stephen Lewis 176, 179  
Steve 125, 176, 303, 958, 979  
Taylor 156a  
Terrell 179  
Tina Jaye 158, 163, 164  
Tressa 166, 167, 173, 174  
Vaughn 179, 312  
Velna 198, 833  
Verl 166, 167, 168, 173, 174  
Whitley 156a  
Winn 168, 173  
Dawsey, Charles Lee 630  
Devin 630  
Kolin 630  
Sunny 630  
Day, Kathleen Hammond 198, 296  
Dayley, Enoch R. 535  
James K. 535  
Dayton, Calvin 552  
Cleo 552  
Dawna 552  
Don Carlos 551  
Don Carlos Jr. 552  
Emma Lavon Shosted 551  
Everett 552  
Judy Roberts 805  
Laretta Roberts 805  
Larry 552  
Maureen 552, 555  
Ramona 552  
San Wendell 805  
Shirleen 551  
Venoy 552  
Verl David 805  
Dean, Elmer 268  
E. Joe 268  
Helen Jeanne Goebel 278  
Dearing, Bobby 652  
Charles 652  
Clara 651  
Earl 652  
Earlene 652  
Jay 652  
Jennie 652  
John W. 650, 651, 652, 653  
J. W. 583, 586  
Larry 652  
Lavon Almira Crouch 652  
Lenard John 652  
Marie Buehler 650, 651, 652, 653  
Nolan 652  
Rose Ann 652  
Samuel 652  
Sylva 652  
Verenice 652  
Decapot, Bonnie Jean 62  
Dorthy Evelyn Gadwah 62  
Francis Edwin Nielsen 62  
Decker, Martin J. 241



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Veda Bertha 241  
Dedman, Agnes 183, 184  
Alma Anderson 183  
Bessy 183  
Bessie Nettles 183  
Bill 183, 184  
Bill Jr. 183, 184  
Clara Elizabeth Marlow 183  
Claude 183  
Claude Lewis 183  
Claude Neal 183  
Edna 183  
Edna Miriam Sprague 183  
Elizabeth Campbell 183  
Frank 183  
Helen Ruth 183  
JoAnn 183  
Keith 183, 184  
Kenneth 694  
Lou Thomas Neal 183  
Mary Lou 183, 184, 694  
Miriam 183, 184, 191  
Miriam Lee 183  
Neal Fredrick 183, 184  
Riley Andeson 183  
Viola Elizabeth Mannering 183  
William Allen 183, 191  
William Anderson 183  
Zella Mains 183, 184  
DeGraaf, Mary 415  
Delosier, Jaydon 698  
Reagyn 698  
Denzel, 8  
Depew, Jeanette Blanchard 80, 83, 85, 89,  
91, 125, 163, 185, 186, 188,  
189, 190, 357, 517, 526, 541  
Pauline (Mom) 188, 189  
Rod 88, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190  
Rodney 185  
Dermer, Rosalie 119  
DeStwolin-ski 287, 293, 763  
Devenport, Leslie Elizabeth 73  
DeWinner, Mr. 852  
Dexter, Meredith 240, 471  
Renee 478, 841, 915  
Dickason, 156f  
Alta 107, 191, 192  
Alta Ruth Sellers 191  
Barbara Ann 191  
Gene 107, 183, 184, 191, 192, 490  
Harold M. 192  
James 192  
James Howard 191  
Janet Ruth 191  
JoAnn 184, 191, 192  
Tabitha Elizabeth Williams 191  
Thelma Peterson 192  
Vic 191, 192  
Victor Hugo 191  
Walter J 192  
Dickinson, Alice Jane 36  
James 642  
Sarah Jane Snyder 642  
Dicks, Estella Karren 506  
George Franklin 506  
Dietrich, Irma 410  
Dieterle, Ada 308  
Louis 308  
Dilley, Elizabeth (Lizzie) 259  
Jacqueline Sue Gifford 259  
Joseph 249  
Dixon, Alyssa Brianne 197  
Arthur Elmer 193, 194  
Aspen 196  
Burt Richard 193, 194  
Clarrissa Smith 196  
Damon Drex 197  
Don 195, 196  
Donald Fred 195  
Drex 195  
Drex Clayne 196  
Elzie 194  
Elzworth Alfred 193, 194, 814, 854,  
926  
Fred 87, 193, 194, 197  
Gordon 138  
Hannah 196  
Harvy 393

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Herbert Fred 193, 194, 195, 331,  
924  
Ivy Mae 193  
Jessica 196  
John Alfred 193  
Karen 683  
Kathleen 196  
Kathy 195  
Lester Ervin 193  
May 193  
Marjorie Miller 194, 195, 197,  
331, 924  
Merlin Elzworth 193, 194  
Myrtle Louise 193, 194  
Olive 854  
Patricia Diane Smith 195  
Rochelle Laree 197  
Ron 116  
Roy Francis 193  
Shad 195, 196  
Shari Dopp 196  
Sharon 683  
Susie Elizabeth Short 193  
Suzanne Porter 196  
Talese Beth 197  
Tamara 196, 924  
Trish 195, 196  
Violet Blanch Noble 193  
Violet Elsie 193, 194  
Walter Alfred 193, 194  
Wilbur 852  
Dixson, 8  
Doak, Bobbie Jaye "Stormy" 923  
Ivan Robert 923  
Virginia Mae Ellefson 923  
Donaldson, Judge 549  
Dopp, Brenda Eborn 197  
Dean J. 196  
Dorceus, Shane ?  
Dorcheus, Charles 198, 252, 253  
Charles Henry 198  
Edward William 198  
Elizabeth Ann 198  
Ellen Louise 198  
Ernest Allen 198  
Gladys 198, 295  
Jesse Josephine 198  
John Alexander 198  
John T. 198  
Mary Irene 198  
Mary McDonald 198  
Rhoda Blanche 198  
Robert Albert 198  
Sam 198  
William 198  
Dorechues, Allen 902  
Chuck A. 902  
Letha Grace Stone 902  
Teresa K. 902  
Trina 902  
Dorefler, Mr. 920  
Doty, Adrienne 27  
Ann 609  
Dr. Horace 161, 609  
George 609  
Horace Wells 603  
Downard, Shirley Ann  
Doyle, Andrea Nichole Newcomb 680,  
687  
Michael Patrick 680, 687  
Drollinger, Mrs. 333  
Drury, Livinia 694  
Duffy, Ellen Regina Fitzpatrick 682  
Eugene Patrick 682  
Jennifer Elizabeth 682  
Duke, Alma Hicken 199  
Aspen McCall  
Brian Jordon "B.J." 200  
Carol Violet Slaughter 199  
Dean Woodrow 199, 200, 925, 926  
Hazel 908  
Jordon "Jori" 200, 925  
Kirstyn Ann 199  
LaRae Wade 199, 200  
Michelle Griffin 199  
Rowan 199, 925  
Sarah 906  
Tanner Wade 199



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Tiffany Simpson 199
- Travis Wade 199, 925
- Duncan, Bob 717, 718
  - Jared 717, 718
  - Jason 717, 718
  - Linda Perry 717, 718
  - Mark 717, 718
  - Mike 717, 718
  - Staycie 717, 718
  - Tommy 717, 718
- Dunlap, Betty 105
- Durney, Sara Ethel 145
  - James Holiday 145
  - Mary Andrus 145
- Durst, Karen 101
  - Steve 101
  - Velma Strum 101
- Dutson, Joseph William 805
  - Lulu Elizabeth Weaverling 805
- Dutton, Reva J. 119
- Dworshak, Henry 757
- Dyer, David 418
  - Diane 418
  - Mike 418
  - Richard 418
  - Shannon 418
  - Eames, Ed 638
  - Wendell Brent 127, 128
- Earl, Sam 590
- Eckhoff, Herman 273
- Eckman, Arlene Chambers 117
  - Elaine 117
  - Jack 117
  - Julie 117
  - Linda 117
- Edgar, David 136
- Edgington, Bill 763
  - George 515, 676
  - Mrs Rose 336, 676
- Egan, Joy 256
- Egbert, 893
  - Arminta 142, 143, 170, 171, 206, 213, 215, 216, 218, 219
  - Bessie 169, 170, 213, 216, 219
  - Brent 201, 202, 207, 219, 220, 223, 227, 373, 431, 755
  - Carol 89, 281, 842
  - Carol Marie 204
  - Cassandra (Cassann) 213, 216, 218, 219, 222
  - Celeste Eileen 207
  - Chad 872
  - Cindy Muterspaugh 201
  - Correne Renee 207, 212
  - Dennis LaVoy 201, 203, 207, 208, 209, 210, 219, 755
  - Dick 64, 739
  - Dorothy 379
  - Doyle 435
  - Edna marie Faddis 201
  - Emmeline Whittle 142, 158, 165, 213, 214, 215, 216, 218, 219, 465
  - Eva Benson Howell 439, 442, 460
  - Family 171
  - Hall 425
  - Herschel 158, 159, 219, 442, 549
  - Herschel Whittle 213, 216
  - Holl family Home 217
  - Hollis Home 215
  - Hollis Russ 204, 213, 216, 219, 465, 775, 793
  - Howard Brent 207, 212, 219
  - Idris 204
  - Jared Brent 207
  - Jason Doyle 155
  - Joseph Hollis (Holl) 142, 165, 169, 213, 214, 216, 218, 219, 326, 465
  - Josephine 213, 216, 219
  - Josephine McCosker 213, 214
  - Julia 155
  - Karen Ruth Peay 201
  - Katrina 872
  - Keith Doyle 155
  - Kevin 872
  - Kristen Louise 207
  - LaRee 201, 207, 219, 224

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- |                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                               |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Linda Lee Willardson 207, 208,<br>209, 210, 211, 212, 223, 226,<br>22 | Eggimann, Elizabeth 614<br>Elizabeth Rickli 614<br>Peter 614                                                                                                  |
| Louise 201, 202, 211, 221, 222,<br>223, 228<br>Marie 170, 201, 202    | Eidam, Kurt 513, 668<br>Maria 668                                                                                                                             |
| Marie Antoinette Karren 204,<br>206, 506, 511, 793                    | Eidinger, Lothar ?                                                                                                                                            |
| Marva 204, 793                                                        | Elg, Elaine Anita 848<br>Harold 848<br>Harold Glenn 848<br>Kathryn Seeley 848<br>Lovene Sophie 303<br>Marilyn Ranae 848<br>Steven Alan 848<br>Susan 848       |
| Mrs. J. H. Egbert Ranch Butter<br>218                                 | Elkington, Shauna Jane 337                                                                                                                                    |
| Parl 214                                                              | Elliot, Carolyn 911<br>Raymond 911                                                                                                                            |
| Peggy 377, 379                                                        | Ellist, Julie 138                                                                                                                                             |
| Richard Karren 204                                                    | Ellsworth, Edwina Walker 928<br>Elmer 565                                                                                                                     |
| Rob 214                                                               | Elms, 8                                                                                                                                                       |
| Robert Newton 213, 216                                                | Endecott, 8                                                                                                                                                   |
| Ronella 841                                                           | England, Annette A. 155                                                                                                                                       |
| Rosalee Ann 207                                                       | Engstrom, Elmer 460                                                                                                                                           |
| Russ 206, 214, 216, 307                                               | Ercanbrack, Angela 793, 794<br>Dustin 793, 794<br>Gaye Ann Rich 793, 794<br>Ryan 793, 794<br>Seth 793, 794<br>Sterling Scott 793, 794<br>Trina Marie 793, 794 |
| Samuel P. 539                                                         | Erickson, Auna Jeanine 902<br>Betty Alila 902<br>Erick Gustive 902                                                                                            |
| Sara Louise Howard 73, 201, 219,<br>372                               | Erinbeck, Billy 775                                                                                                                                           |
| Shannan LaRee 207                                                     | Ervinback, Tony 637                                                                                                                                           |
| Shawn 872                                                             | Ester, Jamie Marie 720<br>Kaidin Lee 720                                                                                                                      |
| Shelley 872                                                           | Estes, 893                                                                                                                                                    |
| Susan Elaine Stalker 872                                              | Evans, Merrill 912<br>Governor 611                                                                                                                            |
| Thelma 169, 213, 214, 216, 218, 219                                   | Ezell, Bob 125                                                                                                                                                |
| Todd LaVoy 201                                                        | Fabanich, Bradley 212, 228<br>Bradley Alan 228                                                                                                                |
| Thomas Russ 204                                                       |                                                                                                                                                               |
| Tom 102, 377, 711                                                     |                                                                                                                                                               |
| Trenna Louise 201, 202, 207, 219,<br>221, 224, 226, 755               |                                                                                                                                                               |
| Troy Lee 201                                                          |                                                                                                                                                               |
| Wayne 872                                                             |                                                                                                                                                               |
| Wendy Denise 201                                                      |                                                                                                                                                               |
| Zee J 201, 202, 207, 209, 219, 221,<br>222, 224, 346, 373, 513        |                                                                                                                                                               |
| Zeke 201, 202, 211, 219, 220, 221,<br>222, 223, 224                   |                                                                                                                                                               |
| Zera Newton 73, 158, 201, 213, 216,<br>218, 219, 220, 372, 425, 465   |                                                                                                                                                               |
| Zeralene 73, 201, 202, 207, 219,<br>225, 226, 373, 375                |                                                                                                                                                               |
| Egbert Springs 208                                                    |                                                                                                                                                               |



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Correne (Egbert) 212, 228  
Embrose Joseph 228  
Gayle Ann Glover 228  
Jacob Brent 212, 228  
James Alan 207, 228  
Jim 212, 228  
Kyle 212, 228  
Kyle Joseph 228  
Renee 212, 228  
Renee Elizabeth 228
- Fackrell, Norm 115  
Faddis, Josephine Edna Damico 201  
Fahreholz 8  
Fairchild, Alice 541  
Falwell, Barbara 310  
Farnsworth, Family 174  
    (girl) 252  
    Myrtle 722  
    Wright 722
- Farwell, Daisy H. 136  
Fearn, Beatrice K. Hobbs 229, 759  
    Bonnie Reimann 229, 230, 578, 759  
        761  
    James Daniel 229, 759  
    Geoffrey C. 229, 759  
    Nigel R. 229, 759  
    Timothy John 229, 759
- Featherston, Darcy Lynn 231, 232  
    Donald Joseph 231, 232  
    Gary Wayne 231, 232  
    Joe 231  
    Joseph Carroll 231, 232  
    Mildred 231, 232  
    Mildred Virginia Williams 231  
    Patricia Ann 231, 232  
    Steven Carroll 231, 232
- Felix, Joesph C. 35, 271, 346  
Ferny, Gail 319  
Ferney, Anna Ruth Scow 818  
    James Lawrence 818  
    Lloyd Raymond 818, 831  
    Nellie Gulliford 818
- Ferre 8  
Ferris, Ralph 105
- Ferrusquia, Berta ?  
Fine, 8  
    Doctor 950  
    Hailey Lynn 700  
    Kurt Robin 49  
    Linda(Seely) 376  
    Tara Lynn Oberhannsley 700
- Fisk, Ira 425  
Fitz, Maurice 433  
Fitzgerald, George Byron 704  
    Maydea Oberhansley 704
- Flagg, Ranch 192, 220  
Flatt, Ron 389  
Flores, Alfonzo 110  
    Daniela 110  
    Eri 110  
    Jaime 110
- Floyd, Norman 242  
    Rose Lavina 242
- Fogg, George Adam 900  
    James 539  
    Josephine 900  
    Melissa Amanda Henrie 900
- Foote, Afton Elaine Scow 819  
    Fern Haycock 819  
    Gordon Clarence 819  
    Robert Clarence 819
- Ford, Henry 957  
Forrester, Roy 308  
Foster, Coach 236  
    Donna 234, 236, 239  
    Donna D. Grover 233  
    Erin 233, 234, 235  
    JoDee 233, 234, 235  
    Joe 234, 235, 236, 237, 977  
    Joseph Delaney 233  
    Kathryn 233, 234, 235  
    Kristine 233, 234, 235  
    Mark 865  
    Patti 233, 234, 235  
    Sara Delaney 233  
    Stephen George 233  
    Susan 233, 234, 235
- Foutz, Michael 347

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Fowler, Bill 418  
Fay LaRue Grover 240, 469  
Franciena Marie 240, 469  
Larry 240, 471  
Larry Eugene 240, 469  
LaRue 240  
LaRue Jeffs Pearson 240  
LuAnn 133, 134  
Michelle LaRue 240, 469  
Monty Lamar 131  
Ruth 418  
Troy Larry 240, 469
- Frady, Leila 765
- Francis, Freeman 412, 413
- Frandsen, Annie Catherine Jensen 241  
Carol 242  
Clair Willard 242, 244  
Florence Amanda Kimball 241, 244, 245  
Frans 241  
Fred Clifford 241, 242, 244, 245  
Gail 241  
Gerry 241  
Gertrude Florence 241, 242, 244  
Harriet Alice Mikesell 341  
Hazel Ivy 241, 242, 244  
Hubert 242  
Lars 241, 244, 245  
Larue Charles 242, 244  
Linda 241  
Lonnie 241  
Merle William 241  
Olive Blanche Francis 242  
Pat 242  
Ralph Green 241, 245  
Rose Lavina 241, 242  
Veda Bertha 241, 242, 244
- Frank, Edna 694
- Fransen, 8, 873  
Annie Catherine Jensen 963  
Aurthur 358, 966  
Charles Larue 241  
Dennis 245, 247  
Dennis R. 246
- Doug 245  
Douglas Mac 246, 247  
Florence Amanda Kimball 246, 958, 959  
Frands 963  
Fred 244  
Janice 245, 246, 247, 755  
Jimmy 632  
Joan 245, 247  
Joan Larue 246  
Lars 244, 246, 958, 959  
Lars Peter 246  
Larue Charles 246, 247, 872, 879, 880  
Nora 963  
Pearl Mae 358, 966  
Pete 398, 959, 966  
Peter James 963  
Rhonda Robinson 246, 247, 513, 872, 879, 880  
Rose 244, 247, 358, 958  
Sena 959, 966  
Sophie M. 964
- Frasier, Miss 252, 253
- Franz, Adelheide Ehmke/Shiltz 248  
Alfred 248  
Bertha Rosella Martin 248, 249  
Berthe Martine 497  
Charlotte Louise Louis 248  
Clara Louise Stemler 248  
Edith Catherine 248  
Emma 248, 249  
Herbert R. 248  
Ida 249  
Jesse 192  
Jesse George 248  
Louise Hutchison 248  
Marian 248, 694  
Max 192, 248, 249  
Maxine 248, 694  
Oscar 248, 249, 497  
Otto 248, 249  
Raymond 248  
Richard 248



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Robert 248,249  
Roberta 248  
Wilhelm 248  
Fredericksen, 8  
Fredrickson, Larry 156e  
    Randall 248  
    Robert 249  
    Roberta 248  
    Steven 249  
Frehse, Russell 908  
French, Charlotte Elaine 379,380  
    Elaine Hill 379  
    Harry Douglas 379  
    Leona Mae 379  
    R. B. 568  
Friesen, Emma Lola 41, 42, 43, 501  
    Stanley D. 501  
Frost, RuthMildred Campbell 118  
    Sandra 118  
    Sylvester Seth 118  
Fryzowski, Andrea Reimann 759  
    Ronald J. 759  
Fuger, Emma Williams 46a, 358  
Fuhriman, Caroline 608  
    Jacob 616, 618  
Fuller, Dallas 865  
    Daniel 30  
    "Fess" 101,862  
    Jane 477  
    Home 170  
    Mott 169,465  
Fullerton, Alfred Henry 250, 255  
    Betty Lou 250  
    Bud 251  
    Charlotte 251  
    Donald Edwin 250, 399  
    Dorothy Marie 250, 251 399  
    Edna Bernise 250, 251, 399  
    Frances 250, 251, 399  
    Harriet 251  
    June Lenore 250, 399  
    Leonard Alphonsus 250, 399  
    Lewis Everett 250, 251, 399  
    Lewis Everett, Jr. 250  
Margaret Lucille 250, 399  
Mary 251  
Nina Mae 250, 399  
Phyllis Arlene 250, 399  
Sonny 399  
Fulleton, Bud 400  
    Charolet 400  
    Harriet "Frances" 250, 398, 400,  
        401, 402  
    Henry Walter 250  
    James Alfred 250, 253, 396, 398,  
        400, 401  
    James(Jim) Harvey 25, 398, 400,  
        401, 402  
    Jerry Lee 251  
    Laura Adazella Hahn 250  
    Leonard Malster 251, 252, 253, 398,  
        400, 401  
    Lidia Masoni 251, 400  
    Mary "Luella" Honess 250, 398,  
        400, 401  
    Mary Quintilla 400  
    Mildred F. Roberts 251  
    Mr. 253,254  
    Mrs. Alfred 255  
Funston, Bishop 905  
Fyfe, Colleen 454  
    Kadie 455  
    Keith 455  
    Nikole 455  
    Shawn 455  
    Travis 455  
    Tyson 455  
    Wayne 454  
Gale, Donald "Doc" 978  
Gallagher, Jauna 720  
    Kate 275, 637  
    Leo 720, 723  
    Mrs. 746  
    Norma 121, 719, 720, 723, 728,  
        743, 744  
Gallo, Maria 303  
Gallop, John 272a  
    Melanie Ann Strum 272a

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- |                                      |                                    |
|--------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| Garcia, Alice 256                    | Jenny Blair 191                    |
| Benita 256                           | Kimberly 191                       |
| Benny 256                            | Molly 191,192                      |
| Betsy 256                            | Smokey 563                         |
| Evelyn Lenz 256                      | Wendell D. 191, 192                |
| Gardner, Candee Lee 151              | Gatermann, Truchen 891             |
| Kevin 151                            | Gaukel, Charles Henry 547          |
| Kristine 30                          | Gerald 547                         |
| Lavaughn 694                         | Phyllis Anna 547                   |
| Mark 151                             | Terrie Lynn 547                    |
| Robert Anthony 151                   | Gee, John Ether 506                |
| Rodney 920                           | Letho Lafayette 50, 358            |
| Sandra Lynn Wardell 151              | William 549                        |
| Scott 151                            | Geisler, William ?                 |
| Shelia 340                           | George, Bill 257,434               |
| Sonya Heather Crouch 920             | Cherie 434                         |
| Garn, John 348                       | David Elmer 257                    |
| Garret, George 510                   | Donna King 258                     |
| Garrett, Brigham 626                 | Elmer David 257, 411, 414, 778     |
| Clyde 626                            | Elsie Atchley 257, 434             |
| Clydene 626                          | Holly Jill 258                     |
| Flen 239                             | Jeannie Jenkins 257                |
| Geraldine 626                        | John 274,408                       |
| Ivana 626                            | John Elmer 257, 434                |
| Pamela 626                           | Johnny 637                         |
| Sandra 626                           | Judy 257,434                       |
| Tressa Murdoch 626                   | Mary 637                           |
| Garver, Dortha 848                   | Gerard, William 472                |
| Ernest 848, 850                      | Gerber, Bruno Pedri 372            |
| Mildred Irene 848, 851               | Gerdas, Bridgett Kay Wynn 971, 973 |
| Minnie Elizabeth Barrickman 848, 850 | Gabriel Burke 972                  |
| Garz, 156f, 771                      | Hailey Jean 972                    |
| Garz, August 156c, 588               | Hayden Keith 971                   |
| Bill 156c, 156d                      | Ivan Everett 971                   |
| Gladys 694                           | Nathan Paul 972                    |
| Joyce 20                             | Pamela Arnold 971                  |
| Kenneth 20                           | Trever Keith 971                   |
| Margaret 694                         | Ghormly 255                        |
| Mrs. 156c                            | Ghormley, Don 47, 590              |
| Paul 156c                            | Nanette 47                         |
| Gaston,Barbara 192                   | Gibbons, Russell 126               |
| Jacob 191                            | Gibbs, Renell 808                  |
| Jake 192                             | Gies, Marilyn 297                  |
|                                      | Gifford, Arthur 263                |



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Dennis 259, 260, 262, 263, 265, 331  
802, 803  
Dorothy Lou Keefer 259, 260, 331  
Gertrude JoAnn 263, 801, 802  
Gertrude Porter 259, 261, 263, 264  
801  
Heidi Denise 259  
Irene Goodsen 261  
Jacqueline Sue 259, 260  
Levi 45,802  
Lurah Lorraine 259, 260  
Lynn 261  
Mary 261  
Mont 259, 263, 265  
Paul 259, 260, 261, 262, 265, 802,  
803  
Paula 261  
Randy 261  
Rebecca 261  
Robin 261  
Rodney 118, 159, 259, 260, 265, 691  
801, 803  
Rodney John 261  
Rodney Paul "Paul" 261, 263  
Rodney Veach 261, 263, 264, 265  
Sara Jane Bainbridge 263  
Stephen 261  
Gilbert, Alt 797  
Grace Ida 797, 878  
Lloyd 797  
Lou 797  
Minnie 797  
Node 797  
Julia Deseret Potter 797, 800  
Thomas Hampton 797  
Vel 797  
Verna 797  
Wayne 797  
Glarborg, Carol 891  
Eleanor 890  
George 890  
Glock, 8  
Glover, Arvid 124, 885  
Clement 594  
Darlene 101  
Delila 177, 595  
Edith 507, 508  
Edith Van Orden 648  
Joe 507, 508  
Joseph 648  
Lillian 739  
Lyle 179  
Orden 159  
Regina 634  
Godfrey, Ann 29  
Jim 626  
John 626  
Martha Murdoch 626  
Ralph 626  
Goebel, 893  
August 266  
August (son) 266  
Augustin 266  
Ben 266  
Bernard 266  
Bill 600  
Caroline 266  
Caroline (granddaughter) 266  
Carrie 266  
Dorothea Margaretha Elisabeth  
Gay 600  
Hagens 266  
David 93, 276  
Frank 267, 268, 594, 657  
Fredericum (Fred) 266 ,267, 268  
Helen 266, 267, 268  
Henry 266, 655  
Holly 93, 276  
Homer 889  
John Edwin 93  
Kathryn 267,268  
William (Bill) 266  
Gonzales, Jr. 151  
Gonzalez, Claurindo 819  
Eulegio 819  
Gooch, Joseph Orlando 159  
Orlando 52  
Goodall, Mr. 252

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- |                                  |                                   |
|----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Goody, Olive Mae Walker 928      | Connie 269                        |
| Gormley, Neva 358                | Dean 236                          |
| Goslin, 8                        | Denny 269                         |
| Goudy, Sherry 320                | Donna Luella Baum?                |
| Goulding, Blake Lowell 692       | Eloise 269                        |
| Brenda 693                       | Jay 269                           |
| Kristine 692                     | Jill 269                          |
| Nola LaRue Nyborg 692, 693       | Joan 269                          |
| Shawna 693                       | Ruth Hughes 269                   |
| Sherman 692, 693                 | Walt 13                           |
| Troy D. 693                      | Lois 13                           |
| Graham, Claude 122               | Greentimber, History 637          |
| James M, Jr. 297                 | Greg, Bob 309                     |
| Marie 297                        | Gregg, Miss 542                   |
| Mildred 318, 323                 | Grieve, Arthur Wade 850           |
| Walt 319                         | David 850                         |
| Grant, Heber J. 170              | David Craig 850                   |
| Graves, Lew 253                  | Griffel, 156c                     |
| Gray, Angela Atchley             | Aimee 156d                        |
| David 163                        | Arthur(Pete) 273, 272a, 579       |
| Dawson 328                       | Amber Lynne 272a                  |
| Duff 328                         | Bridger Henry 272a                |
| Dustin 328                       | Carla K. 272a                     |
| Frank E. 575                     | Carson 272a                       |
| Lulu 575                         | Donna Phyllis Phillips 272a, 272b |
| Green, Barbara 270, 271          | Doris 579                         |
| Betty 270, 271                   | Dorothy Klai(au)ssing 273         |
| James Wilford 270                | Earl 273, 579                     |
| John A. 270                      | Elenore (Nora) 273                |
| Kay 94                           | Elmer 579                         |
| Kaye 270, 271, 556               | Emma 273                          |
| Lucinda Barbara 386,387          | Everett 273, 579                  |
| Oma Lee Armstrong 271            | Floyd 156d, 273, 579              |
| Rosamond Farnum Sprague 385      | Fred C. 273, 579                  |
| Sam 270                          | Frieda 273                        |
| Tommy 774                        | Gladys 579                        |
| Velma Hillam 270, 271, 556       | Gus 156d                          |
| Vera 94,270, 271, 556            | Gustav H. 273                     |
| Vivian Vilate McMurray 270       | Henry 156d, 156f, 579             |
| Wilford 125, 271, 272            | Henry C. 272a, 272b, 579, 735     |
| Wilford James 270, 272, 371, 556 | Henry F. 273, 579                 |
| Willard 385, 387                 | Henry F. Jr. 273, 579, 596        |
| Wilma 116, 270, 271              | Irene 273, 579                    |
| Greene, Alphus Theron 269        | Julie Greene 272a                 |



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Lloyd 579, 580
- Lois 579
- Margaret Bosen 156f, 273, 596
- Marie 273
- Martha Lenz 273, 579
- Mary Harrigfeld 273
- Michial James 272a
- Minnie Lenz 273, 272a , 579
- Nancy 116
- Nancy Ann 272a
- Pete 156e
- Phyllis Louise 272a
- Richard Henry 272a
- Selma 273
- Velma 579
- William(Bill) 156f, 273
- Groom, Delbert 52
- Groman, Jamie 163
- Gooch, Homer 889
  - Keith 230
  - Thomas Mrs. 605
- Grossbeck, Gene 116
  - Beverly 226
- Grossenbach, Dean 418
  - Mary 656
  - Walter 656
- Grout, 8
- Grover, Alta Jenkins 240, 469
  - Barbara Evalyne Anderson 233
  - Donna D. 233
  - Faye LaRue 240
  - Samuel Erick 233
  - Seth Bennett 240, 469
- Grub, Pearl 64
- Grube, Arleigh 279
  - Austn Keith 279
  - Cora 274
  - "Darlene" 276
  - Dave 42, 358
  - David 588
  - David Paul 93, 275, 276, 277
  - David Q. 93, 276
  - DeLynn(Swede) 276
  - Elmer Joe 278
  - Evelyn 276
  - Evelyn Beatrice McKerrigan 759
  - Fern 275, 277
  - Helen 276
  - Jeff 276
  - Jeanne Sue 278
  - Jeffry Owen 278
  - Jimmie 276
  - John E. 276
  - Judith 276
  - Julie Ann 278
  - Julius 637
  - Kaylen Jeanne 278
  - "Linda" 276
  - Louise 637
  - Lucille 276,278,418
  - Marinda 279
  - Matilda Lois "Lucille" Baldwin 277
  - Merle Perry 275, 276, 277, 759
  - Meryl 588
  - Michael 268, 276, 637
  - Michael Fred 278, 279
  - Michael Owen 279, 637
  - Norma 42, 93, 94
  - Owen 267, 275, 276
  - Owen Peter 275, 277, 418
  - Pearle 275,2 77, 739
  - Penelepe Fern 278
  - Perry 64, 276, 739, 746, 775
  - Perry David "P.D." 274, 275, 276, 277, 637
  - Perry Owen 268, 277, 278
  - Roland B. 93
  - Rulon 276
  - Shirley 276,759
  - Sophie Louise Kautz 274, 275, 277, 637
  - Grundzinski, Clem 406
  - Grutmacher, Lisa 668
    - Paul 668
  - Guest, David 607
  - Guinn, Mr.126
  - Gundersen, Wilhelmine 22
  - Gunter, Ernest 103

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Mitch 441  
Gutherie, Myrtle Elinor 145  
    George William 145  
    Sara Urana McAuthur 145  
    Hall, Audrey Lynn 69, 70  
    Kelley Amanda 69, 70  
    Emily Dawn 69, 70  
    Ryan Thomas 68  
Habekost, Rudolph 156f  
Habib, Helmi 420  
Hachirver, Charles 783  
Hackworth, Hubert E. 345  
Hadley, Douglas Warren 676  
    Marie Myers 676  
Haering, Tamara Ann 335  
Hagbert, Rita Margaret 471  
Hagen, Maryetta 877  
Hainsworth, Dortha 391  
    Gary 391, 394  
    Harry 391  
    Kenneth 391,394  
    Linda 394  
Hale, Alma Helaman Jr. 282, 283, 284, 285,  
    548  
    Alma Helaman, Sr. 548  
    Alta 282 283  
    Elizabeth "Finnie" 283, 285  
    Elizabeth(Libbie) 282, 284  
    Elizabeth Presinda 282, 283  
    Elizabeth Presinda Hendricks 282  
    Harold Hendrick 282  
    Hendricks 283  
    Joseph Alma 282, 283, 549  
    LeGrand Sheldon 282, 283  
    Lella 282, 283  
    Mable Fidelia 282, 283, 285  
Hall, Bobbie Jo 680  
    James 908  
    Lona Salisbury 908  
    Patricia Gail Meyers 680  
    Robert 680  
Halliday, Bertha 958  
    Wallace 958  
Hamilton, Aaron 627  
    Demetria A. 603  
    Emily Wren 627  
    Jeffrey 744  
    Larry 627  
    Ryan 627  
    Suzanne Lyon 627  
    Hamilton 8  
Hammond, Alma Frederick 290  
    Bonnie Sellers 815  
    Brad Lee 291  
    Brooke 292  
    Carla VanDyke 291, 292  
    Constance 295  
    Craig Lee 286, 287, 288, 289, 291,  
        293, 294, 360  
    Dakota Jean 292  
    David Lee 286, 289  
    Dennis Hugh 291, 294  
    Don Dorcheus 295  
    Eliza Jane 295  
    Eliza "Jane" Tibbetts 295, 296  
    Elizabeth P. Hale 295, 296  
    Eric Todd 290  
    Floyd Melvin 817  
    Floyd Milton 815  
    Frederick(Fred) Charles 290, 291  
        294  
    Geraldine 815,816  
    Gladys 198  
    Gladys Dorcheus 295  
    Hugh B. 286, 287, 288, 290, 292,  
        294, 865  
    Iris Benjamin 295  
    Isabelle Marie 291  
    James 286  
    James (Jimmie) Craig 286, 289  
    Jason Dennis 292  
    Jasper(Jessie) M. 285, 295  
    Jean 286, 293, 294  
    Jeffrey Curtis 292  
    Jessica Alexis 290  
    Jordan Breeze 292  
    Jordan Craig 290  
    Karl Hayes 295



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Kathleen 295  
Kellie Joy 290  
Kenneth K. 295  
Kimberly Ann Colemere 286  
Kirk Dallas 290  
Laureen 286  
Leo 198,296  
Leo Lewis 295, 297  
Louis Tibbetts 295, 297  
Lovisa Mary 295  
Margaret 198, 296, 299, 661  
Martha Louise Barrus 290  
Maxine 296  
Megan Elizabeth Campbell 292  
Melva 296  
Melvin 198, 353, 815, 816  
Melvin Milton 295  
Michael J.(Mike) 286,289  
Michelle Lynn Ferguson 291  
Milton Melvin 295, 297, 549  
M. M. 147  
Mrs. 253  
Natalya (Natasha) Petrovna  
Meschaninova 290  
Norma "Jean" Mecham 290, 293  
Patrick Charles 290  
Robert LeRoy 295  
Ross Jay (infant) 295  
Samantha 286  
Sandi 294  
Sandra Kay 291,294  
Sara Elizabeth Thornton 295  
Scott Clinton 291  
Shauna Joyce Wagner 290, 291  
Shirley 295  
Sophie 286  
Sophie LeAnn 291  
Stephanie Stegman 290  
Susan Laureen Burt 286, 288, 289  
Tassy Ann Scott 291  
Theolia 282, 284  
Trevor Hugh 292  
Trinity Alexis 292  
Valerie Jean 290  
William J. 295  
Zachery 286  
Zara 296  
Hancock, Tom 775  
Handy, Duane 234  
Hannon, Patricia Ann 300  
Hansen, Alma 958,959  
    Amber Marie Spencer 913  
    Bret Matthew 913  
    Clara 959  
    Chrystal 959  
    Dora Caroline Madsen 380  
    Dorothy Mary 370, 382  
    Emma 913  
    Harvey 959  
    Jacob 380  
    Kelly Christopher 913  
    Korby 3  
    Kristy 3  
    Larry 913  
    Leslie 913  
    Leslie Marie Amen 913  
    Malinda "Lindy" 832  
    Marianne 90  
    Maxine 913  
    Neva 959  
    Phyllis 959  
    Terry 3  
    Reagan 3  
    Rebecca Erin 91  
    Shannon 3  
    Shellie 3  
    Sophia Christina 820  
    Walt 913  
Hanson, Bernetta Harris 304, 305, 307, 367,  
    406, 424, 483, 621, 653, 765,  
    911  
    Cora Iverson 305  
    Glen Arden 638  
    Kenneth H. 305, 911  
    Milt 124  
    Oley 429  
    Oswald 305  
    Rose 124

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Hardy, Eliza Ann Philbrook 473  
Elizabeth Thondike 473  
Joe 71, 540  
Joseph 473  
Mary Ann Bickmore 472  
Tom 99  
William Reed 472  
Zachariah 473
- Hargens, Bertha 266  
Jurgens 266  
Otto 266, 267, 748, 775
- Hargis, Agnes Bullard 297  
America 297, 298  
Betty 94  
Doss 99  
Dr. E.L. 46d, 217, 318, 329, 405, 410, 411, 630, 693, 832, 907, 952, 958  
Dr. Edward L. 29  
Ed Dr. (Doc) 10, 158, 160, 178, 298, 299, 343, 372, 660, 775  
Edward 297  
Elizabeth Wood 297  
Frances 297, 298  
Frances Ann Herre 297  
Helene Mahalle 297  
Jalma Oustrand Ridley 297  
James 297  
Jean 739  
Lewis 297  
Margaret 295, 297  
Marie 297  
Marilyn Gies 297  
Martha Potts 297, 299  
Mary Frances 297  
Muriel "Bobby Jean" 297  
Muriel Tuttle 297  
Sam 297, 298  
Sophia 297, 298, 299  
Thomas B. 297, 298  
Thomas Stringfield 297, 299  
Tom 99, 299  
Tom Jr. 297  
Verta Lowe 297, 298  
Virginia 297
- William "Doss" 297, 298  
Harrell, Claudia 116
- Harrigfeld, Angela Marie  
Angela Staeb 300  
Baby Ernest 156d  
Bill 10  
Chris 20, 156c, 156d, 275  
Daniel Phillip 300  
Eddy 116  
Ernest 20  
Fay Matthews 697  
Frieda Kandler 300  
Fritz 20  
George 10, 156c, 889  
Gordon Hal 697  
Ira 20, 300, 301  
Ira Edward Jr. 300  
Ira Edward Sr. 300, 735  
Jacqueline Nelson 906  
John 20  
John 89  
Karen 83  
LaFay 116  
Lida Gail Phillips 300, 301  
Mary 273  
Matthew John 300  
May 432  
Patricia Ann Hannon 300  
Sara Dee 301  
Terri Lee Markland 300  
William 20, 300
- Harrigfeld's 16, 20, 156c, 156d, 156e, 156f  
Harriman, H. E. 791  
Harris, 959  
Alice Humphries 306  
Anthony Stoney 306  
Bernette Elaine 305, 481, 683, 908  
Bernice Margaret Ohlert 305, 908  
Beth Kidd 109  
Bill 621  
Bob 907, 908  
Camora S. Lowe 306  
Clara B. 306, 904  
Carla Eileen 303



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

Charity May Baker 46a  
Charles Leonard 303  
Charles Leonard, Jr. 304  
Charlie 960  
Charlotte Elizabeth 304  
Clara B. 904, 905  
Daniel Lynn 303  
Delores 739  
Don 905  
Dr. 410  
Edward Robert 46a  
Eric James 304  
Esther 302  
Gaynol 94  
George 904, 905  
George Washington 302, 303, 304,  
305, 306  
Gerald S. 473  
Grant 109, 133  
Harold Lynn 303  
Hazel 575  
Helen Jacobs 306  
Helen Naomi 303  
Helen Naomi Anderson 302, 303,  
304, 305  
Irene Sophronia McKenzie 302, 306,  
904  
James 908, 910, 911  
James O. 305  
James Robert "Bob" 303, 305  
Jesse George "JG" 302  
John 302  
Katherine Lucille "Peggy" 306  
Kay 94  
Lecia J. 305, 908, 910, 911  
Leona 252, 253  
Lila 743  
Lovene Sophia Elg 303  
Marcella Helen 306  
Maria "Norma" Gallo 303  
Marion Deanna Butte 302  
MarJean 743  
Martin 619  
Mary Irene 303, 306  
Maude Killpack 306  
Melba H. 306  
Mona "Patsy" Lane 302, 303  
Nancy 303  
Nathan George 302  
Nora Ovard 302  
Ott 113, 476, 656  
Ottis 743  
Pennie L. 303  
Phillip George 302, 303  
Robert "Arch" 302, 306, 904, 905  
Rowena "Pat" Riniker 302  
Roxanne 303  
Roy 638  
Shawna Ann 305, 908, 911  
Sylvia 109  
Thomas 900  
Vernon Clyde 575  
William Arch "Bill" 306, 905  
William Wylie 306  
Harsberger, Voghn 358  
Harshbarger, Alyce Marsden 633  
Brenda 71  
Brent 156e, 633, 755  
Brody 71  
Clifford 358, 633  
Clay 107  
Dr 752  
Fern 418  
Jacob 156e  
Linda 633, 714  
Merle 418  
Harshbarger 8  
Hart, Dave 136  
Jack 675  
Hartis 8  
Hartvigsen, Francis 313  
Harvey, Jordyn 698  
Hatch, H. Ray Dr. 9, 352  
Hathaway, Apryl Brynn 975  
Grandpa 54  
John 431  
Katie Lee Wynn 975  
Listra 431

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Seaver Hayes 975  
Hathaway, 8  
Hatton, Annie Blanch 308  
    Eliza "Murl" 308,309  
    Georgine Mary Ann Schlunberger  
        308  
    Herman "LaMar" 308, 309  
    Leonard 308  
    Ned 67, 308, 309  
Hauk, Kassie 156d  
Hause, Walter 156d  
Hawkes, Arthur (Art) Sanders 22, 23, 320,  
    958  
    Beverly 23  
    Blaine 816  
    Darwin 22  
    Deon 22  
    Don 22  
    Gary 22  
    Hazen 156d  
    Keith 22,320  
    Kimberly 436  
    Lawrence 816  
    Lloyd 816  
    Marty 23  
    Mitchell 23, 436  
    Ruth Emilie 23, 313  
    Samuel 22, 23, 313  
    Samuel Mercur 22  
    Tamara 23  
    Thomas Alton 23  
Haws, Luella Isola Newell 65  
    Oliver 65  
    Ruby Lorena 65  
Hays, Barbara Falwell 310  
    Barbara Jean 310, 311, 317, 318,  
        319, 320, 322, 323, 324  
    Cleo 319  
    Craig Arlen 310  
    Darlene Ruth 310, 311, 314, 317,  
        318, 319, 320, 322, 323, 325  
    Dewey 293, 316, 317, 318, 319, 321,  
        322, 323, 324, 325  
    Dewey Admiral 310, 480  
Dewey Arlen "Bud" 310, 319, 320,  
    321, 322, 324  
Frank 319  
George Belshaw 310, 316  
Gladys Bee Andrasen 310, 312,  
    321, 323, 325, 480  
Kevin Leslie 310  
Kirk Dewey 310  
Lorraine Lamb 310  
Lucinda Elizabeth Fenton 310  
Michael Barnard 310, 319, 321, 324  
Sara Ann Calvert 310  
Stacie Leineala 310  
Headley, Eva 946  
Headrick, Robb Scott 207  
Heath, Clarence Archie 901, 903  
    David Develson 902  
    Kathy Rose 901  
    Linda Joyce 901  
    Lula Rose Stone 900, 901, 903  
    Reed Archie 901, 903  
Heaton, Bianca Michelle 207  
Hebdon, Idris Egbert 204  
    Keith Auger 204  
Hedrick, Bee 50, 125 ,253  
    Bert Victor 524  
    Bob 125, 525, 526, 833  
    Dennis Eugene 524, 525  
    Donald Robert 524, 525  
    Elsie Kent 524  
    Keith Dee 524, 525, 526  
    Norma Kent 524, 525, 526, 833  
    Robert Thomas 524  
    Wilbur 739  
Hegsted, David Mark 819  
    Edna Margaret Porter 819  
    John 819  
    Laurel Maxine Scow 819, 823  
Hehr, Gertrude Heller 329  
Heiner, Justin Paul 972  
    Lynda Merrill 972  
    Paul Carl 972  
Heinz, Caroline Katherine Haefele 326  
    Dick 327



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Helen Virginia Larson 326, 327  
Jacob 326  
Jan Thurston 326  
John "Jack" Jacob 132, 326, 327  
Kerry Maurice 326, 841  
Richard John 326  
Heller, Clarence 329  
David 328  
Gertrue 329  
Minnie Emma 328, 329  
Theodore "Ted" Ruben 105, 328, 329  
Sophie Engel 328  
Velma Edna 106, 328, 329  
Velma Maye 328, 329, 330  
Violet Ann 328, 329  
Helsing, 8  
Hemming, Gene 13  
Frank 950  
Rulon 763  
Ruth Williams 103  
Henderson, Annika 610  
Claron F. 331  
Daryl Kim 259, 260, 331  
Deeanna Santomauro 331  
Frank 138  
Heather 331  
Heidi Denise Gifford 259, 260, 331  
Jayne Ann Loosli 610  
Jeremy 259, 260, 331  
Kasie Nicole 331  
Kathleen "Kathy" Dixon 195, 331  
Mel 610  
Olivia 610  
"Ross" Claron 196, 331  
Ross "Shaun" 331  
Roxie Olive Nungusser 331  
Zachary 259, 260, 331  
Henderson, 8  
Hendricks, Allie Armina Wiser 332, 333  
Aral Doris 332, 333, 622  
Carl Brian 902  
Carl V. 358, 902  
Carwin L. 902  
Darwin L. 902  
Dennis V. 902  
Doris Jean 332  
Douglas Brent 902  
Glendle Doris 332, 358  
Grandpa 284  
Joe 147, 284, 548  
John Harlow 213  
Joseph Smith 548  
Keith 662  
Leona Davis 332, 333, 334, 622, 676  
Mary Nelda 332, 622  
Nelda 101  
Nolan Davis 332, 624  
Sariah Fidelia Pew 548  
Venice 332, 624  
William Doris 332  
Hendrickson, Annetta C. 64, 137  
Charleen 136  
Christine 136  
Delaun K. 136  
Denice 136  
Donetta 136  
Harold 694  
Janette 136  
Kari 136  
Keith 816  
Ken 136  
Ronald 136  
Sheila 136  
Henning, Costin 767  
Henry, Homer 382, 383  
Joyce 481  
Kenneth 842  
Herker, Amy 335  
Bruce Richard 335, 336, 710  
Christopher Bruce 335  
David James 335  
Dylan Christopher 335  
Haley Ann 335  
Ina Adelle Oberhansley 335, 336  
Jonathan Ian 335  
Joseph William 335  
Joshua Daniel 335

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Nicole 335  
Tammara Ann Haering 335  
Herre, Frances Ann 297  
Herzog, Elizabeth Marie Pfiffer 328  
Hess, 8  
    Abraham 347  
    Alice Malinda 347  
    Alma 347  
    Ann Elizabeth 347  
    Barbara 347  
    Barbara Phillips 337  
    Bill 346  
    Bruce Paul 340, 346  
    Catherine 347  
    Christena 347  
    Daniel "Dan" Stewart 337, 343, 345,  
        347, 350, 352, 355, 357, 434,  
        793, 978  
    David 347  
    David Frank 340, 346  
    Diane 359  
    Dorothy Eileen 359  
    Elizabeth 347  
    Emma Elizabeth 347  
    Erma 343, 357  
    Erma Porter 359  
    Eugene 339, 356  
    Eugene, Sr. 77  
    Francine Huebner 337  
    Frederick 347  
    Gail Ann 340  
    Gene 125, 337, 343, 349, 350, 352,  
        359  
    Hannah Lenore 347  
    Harriet 347  
    H. E. 134  
    Helen Lovisa "Nellie" 347  
    Henry 347  
    Horace 344, 349, 350, 351, 355, 357  
    Horace A. 77, 161, 539  
    Horace Arnold 337, 340, 347, 359  
    Horace Eugene "Gene" 347, 359  
    Horace Eugene, Jr. 359  
    Jacob 347  
    James Thaddeous 347  
    Janet Elaine 340, 342, 344, 346  
    John 347, 557, 755  
    John Richard 359  
    Jessie Eugene 347  
    Jessie Maureen 340  
    Johann Freidrich 347  
    John "W" 347, 348, 349, 352, 355  
    Joseph Arnold 237  
    Josephine Archer 347  
    Linda Rae Loveland 337  
    Linnie "Mildred Smith" 337, 340,  
        347, 348, 349, 351, 352, 353,  
        354, 355, 359  
    Lorraine Christensen 340  
    Lucile 337, 352, 356  
    Lydiann 347  
    Lyman 348, 355  
    Magdalena 337, 356  
    Martha "June" Lansberry 340, 342,  
        343, 344, 346  
    Mary 347, 352, 355, 357  
    Mary Ann 347  
    Mary Evelyn Bullock 337, 338  
    Mary Lynn 337  
    Mary Magdalena 347, 349  
    Mary Nadine 340  
    Mildred 356, 357, 359, 359, 360  
    Mildred Lucile 347, 350, 351  
    Milton Miller 347, 352, 353, 359  
    Mrs. Eugene 336  
    Nada Jan 340  
    Phillip 347  
    Polly 347  
    Rachel 347  
    Ray Charles 359  
    Robert Stewart 337  
    Samuel 347  
    Sarah 347  
    Sarah "Grandmother" 341  
    Sarah Jane 347  
    Sarah Lavina 347, 349  
    Shannon Worrell 340  
    Shauna Jane Elkington 337



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Sherman 35, 337, 342, 343, 344,  
345, 346, 347, 349, 350, 351,  
352, 353, 356  
Sherman "Dean" 34, 341, 342, 344,  
346  
Sherman Smith 340, 341, 345, 347,  
564  
Stephen Daniel 337  
Susanna 347  
Thomas Bullock 337  
Thomas Dean 337, 344  
Virginia K. 340, 342, 344, 755  
William Arnold "Billy" 340, 342,  
343, 351, 344  
Hessemen, L. L. 820  
Hessman, Edna 198  
Everett 272  
Hetzl, Anna Louise Lenz 360, 582, 587,  
588  
Michael C. 360  
Heuser, Alice Lee 574  
Richard 574  
Heward, Edna M. 205, 371, 511  
Joseph W. 205, 345, 371, 511  
Loanda 755  
Hewitt, George 422  
Heycock, Bill  
Hibbard, Willis 439  
Hibbert, 8, 893  
Ambrose 361  
Barbara "Bobbie" 113, 114, 394  
Beverly 361, 362, 363  
Bobbie iii, iv, v, 114, 394  
Ethel LaVon Wetherbee 113, 361,  
362, 363  
Eva 363, 364  
Grant 453  
John Nield, Sr. "Jack" 113, 361, 363  
John Nield, Jr. 113  
Julian 810  
Mr. 40  
Nield 362, 363, 393  
Sarah Nield 361  
Thomas 361  
Hickman, Blanch 59  
Hicks, 8  
Hienz, Kerry 339  
Hill, Alexander 369  
Alice 103  
Archie Golden 642  
Bessie 173  
Bill 758  
Blake Edward 365  
Blaine Whittle 365  
Bruce Whittle 365  
Christina, Johnson 515, 517  
Cleo 108  
Dean 517  
Delores 369  
Dr. Chester W. 226  
Dorothy Eileen Hess 359  
Edith 517  
Ed 798  
Edwin Casper 365  
Eliza Tew 369  
Elma 124  
Elma Ruth 365  
Elma Whittle 365, 368  
Eugene Whittle 365  
George Neal 365  
Gertrude Volly Campbell 368, 846  
Glenda Lucile Williams 365, 366,  
367  
Harold 71  
Hazel 517  
James 174  
James Nelson 365, 368  
Janet 481  
Jan N. 365  
Jay "N" 142, 144  
John 45, 46c, 173  
John "Elden" 365, 367, 957  
Julian 482  
Kalle 369  
Keith 755  
Larry Duane 359  
Lavon 517  
Len 758

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

|                                                       |                                                    |
|-------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------|
| Lenard 173, 174                                       | Derek 379                                          |
| Leona 517                                             | Dorothy Ann 379, 380, 383                          |
| Leonard Matthew 365                                   | Dorothy Mary Hansen 379, 380, 381, 383, 810        |
| Leona Isabelle 81, 517                                | Doug 755                                           |
| Leslie Whittle 365, 846                               | Douglas Roy 379, 380, 383                          |
| Less W. 368                                           | Eilene 379                                         |
| Mark Elden 365                                        | Evan 379                                           |
| Marvin 369                                            | Gaylene 379                                        |
| Melba 758                                             | George Elmer 370                                   |
| Mildred 517                                           | Geoge "Marvin" 370, 371, 676, 677                  |
| Mrs. Archie 336                                       | Gordon R 270                                       |
| Nancy Dawn 365                                        | Gordon Rodney 370, 372                             |
| Neil 132                                              | Harold 377                                         |
| Nelda Shirley Zitting 369, 596                        | Jared 379                                          |
| Neva Marshall 43                                      | Judy 673                                           |
| Norman Kent 81                                        | Kirt Bruce 372, 373                                |
| Ralph Alexander 369, 596                              | Lane 379                                           |
| Scott Neal 365                                        | Laura 371, 677                                     |
| Shawna 365                                            | Laura May Lemmon 676                               |
| Sonja Jane 368                                        | Lauretta Grace 677                                 |
| Stacey 596                                            | Laverne 383, 557                                   |
| Stella 517                                            | Lola 677                                           |
| Steve 369                                             | Loran 590                                          |
| Steven O. 629                                         | Loren Abraham 370                                  |
| Susan Jan 368, 846                                    | Lori Ann 372, 373                                  |
| Tressa 174                                            | Mamie Ann Taylor 170, 270, 370, 371, 380, 556, 673 |
| Tressa Davis 758                                      | Marcelene 379, 380, 382                            |
| Verna                                                 | Margaret 677                                       |
| Vesta 517                                             | Mary 270, 370, 673                                 |
| Vina 198                                              | Mary Baron 371                                     |
| William H. 517                                        | Mildred Hannah 371                                 |
| Zelda 144, 657                                        | Nina 677                                           |
| Hillam, Abraham 171, 371, 673, 677                    | Norman 677                                         |
| Abraham (Abe) Baron 270, 370, 371, 380, 546, 593, 594 | Norman Blair 380                                   |
| Alta Blanch 371, 673                                  | Norman Roy 370, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 557, 810  |
| Arnold Bruce 372, 373, 377, 378                       | Ronald Clyde 370                                   |
| Bernice 677                                           | Roxanne 372, 373                                   |
| Blair 379, 739                                        | Rulon 677                                          |
| Blake 379                                             | Scott Lynn 372, 373                                |
| Charlene 379                                          | Tamra 673                                          |
| Charlotte French 379, 383, 810                        | Todd Egbert 372, 373                               |
| Coya 372, 373                                         |                                                    |
| Darrell 673                                           |                                                    |



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Trenna Louise Egbert 372 ,373, 378  
Velma 270, 370  
Vera 371  
Vonda 677  
Warren Nephi 370  
Hillman, Marcella Helen 306  
Ted Burr 306  
Hilscher, Violet Heller 329  
Hilton, Elaine Miller Blanchard 197  
Hintze, Fred  
Darlene Ruth Kernan 310, 321  
Histerburg, Paul 150  
Hitz, 8  
Hix, 8  
Hlavaty, James 627  
Hobbs, Katie 440  
Hoch, Jack 258  
Hodges, Hazen 50  
Hoffman, 893  
Barbara Louise 384  
Beth 384,387  
Daniel Fred 384, 385, 386, 387, 388,  
389  
Elizabeth Schmid 385  
Floyd 388, 389, 960, 961  
Fred 384, 385, 3 86, 387, 388, 389  
Henry Floyd 384  
John 384  
Lawrence Herald 384  
Leonard 384, 387, 388  
Louise 387, 389  
Lucinda 389  
Mary Elizabeth 384, 387  
Mary Lucinda Wetherbee 384, 385,  
387, 388, 389  
Russ 387, 388  
Willard Rex 384  
Hofmann, (see Hoffman also) 384  
Elizabeth Schmied 384  
Johannes 384  
Rosalie 384  
Hogan, Deanna Baum 58  
Hogg, Anna Ruth Scow Ferney 818  
George John 818  
Laura Louise Eddington 818  
Mary Kathryne Scow 818  
Norman Durrant 818  
Hoge, Jean 713  
Mary Ann Wahlen 713, 815  
Pearl (Mae) 155, 156  
Vere 155  
William Budge 713, 815  
Hogue, Dee 954  
Karen 415  
Holbrook, Beth 392  
Blaine Wilkes 391, 392  
Clara Murdoch 391  
Darwin Eugene "Gene" 390,  
394  
Dortha 391  
Glen Wilkes 390, 391  
Harry 391  
Hazel 391  
Helen 113, 363, 378, 393,  
597  
Linda Mary 391  
Lola 392, 393, 395  
Joesph Lamoni "Joe" 113, 390, 392,  
393, 394, 395  
Sara Leola Wilkes 113, 390, 393  
Virda Weaver 390, 391  
William 'Thede' 390, 393  
Holcomb, 8  
Donna 165, 167  
Jean 845  
Mrs. 166  
Tom 165, 828, 835, 842, 843  
Tom Q. 165  
Kathy 165  
Hollingsworth, Howard J. 631  
Mr. 75  
Hollis, Eldon 763  
Holm, John Campanius 889, 890  
Holmes, Oliver Wendell 620  
Holt, Janice Fern Jessen 497  
Jesse S. 575  
Russell 497  
Hone, Blenda Reynolds 786

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Sterling 786  
 Honess, Betty Louise 404  
     Caroline Matilda 397  
     Edna Jessie 403, 404, 405  
     Elsie 397, 399  
     Elsie M. Kisler 406  
     Ettie Jane Ianson 396  
     Frances 406  
     Hanna May 104, 396  
     Harold Robert 402, 403, 404, 405  
     Harriet Marie Sealey 104, 250, 396,  
         398, 400, 402, 403, 406  
     James M. 104, 250, 396, 397, 398,  
         399, 400, 403, 406  
     Jessie 397, 402, 403  
     Jessie Minda Bowlby 403  
     John "Franklin" 396, 397, 398, 399,  
         401, 402, 403, 404, 405  
     Marion E. McNutt 403, 404  
     Mary Luella 396, 401  
     Mary Lu 405  
     Mildred Louise Luke 404  
     Milo "Mike" Rathburn 403, 404  
     Mr. 270, 56  
     Ralph 397, 401, 402  
     Ralph Franklin 403  
     Robert 396  
     Robert William 396, 397, 399, 402,  
         406  
 Hoobler, Bobbie F 819, 827  
     Esther Noland 819  
     Floyd 819  
     Sarah Louise Scow 819, 827  
 Hood, Jacqueline 142  
 Hoopes, Anna Marie Lund 562  
     Curtis Julian 176  
     David Lewis 176  
     Donalee 176  
     Jonathan Neilsen 562  
     Randy Blair 176  
     Rickey Jay 176  
     Travis Vaughn 176  
     Vaughn 176  
 Hoover, Herbert 434, 792  
 Hop, Luella O. 321  
 Horning, Lucille 323  
 Hossner, 893  
     Beth 420  
     Bigi 417  
     Brenda 417, 418  
     Bryan 415, 416, 419  
     Cammy 415, 416  
     Carol 409, 410, 411, 420  
     Chari 417  
     Clyde 420  
     Dean 420, 544, 657, 658, 841, 842,  
         843  
     Don 420, 481  
     Diane 412, 416, 417  
     Doris 419  
     Earl 99, 408, 409, 410, 411,  
         412, 413, 414, 417, 418, 419,  
         420, 637, 688  
     Earl Orland 407, 408, 417  
     Elizabeth 419  
     Fred 416, 417, 419, 420, 688  
     Frederick "Fred" 407, 408, 409, 411,  
         412, 413, 415  
     George 420  
     Gladys Lillian 409  
     Goldie 407, 408, 410, 420, 688  
     Heather 417, 418  
     Heide 415  
     Janet 411, 415, 416, 417  
     Jennifer 419  
     Jess 414  
     Josh 418  
     Karl 412, 413, 416, 417, 418  
     Keith 420  
     Kim 417, 420, 921  
     Larry 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415,  
         417, 419  
     Linda 415, 417, 922  
     Liz 416  
     Lloyd 420  
     Luella 407, 408, 409, 420, 688  
     Lyle 420  
     Lynn 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415,



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- 416,417,418  
Natalie 416  
Neola 407, 409, 420, 688, 760  
Nita 420  
Ralph 407, 408, 409, 419, 420, 446  
Ray 407, 408, 409, 420  
Ruth Merrick 420  
Todd 416,419  
Veda 420  
Yolanda Almeda Tinsley 407, 409,  
417, 419  
Hotchkiss, Beryl 421,423  
Beverly Jean Cockrell 421  
Doris 423  
Edith Smith 421  
Harold Lee 421  
Hull Luther 421  
Lori Michelle 421  
Marie "Mary" 421, 424  
Michael 421  
Ruth Ann "Ruthie" 421  
Sidney "Pete" 421, 423,  
424, 766  
Houchins, Charlene Naomi 303  
Constance "Connie" Eloise 303  
Edna Viola Willard 303  
Lawrence "Buddy" Keith 303  
Lawrence E. 303  
Lawrence Richard 303  
Mary Irene 303  
Mary "Angie" Irene 303  
House, Alisha 720  
Frank 720  
Ira 258, 488  
Lillie Jane 358  
Melody 720  
Norma 720  
Tiffany 720  
Housley, Pumps 153  
Howard, Annie Marie Matilda Johnson  
219, 425, 427, 429, 431  
Annie "Erlamond" 425, 427  
Audrey Estella 425, 427  
Brucene 369  
Burgess Warner 425  
Carl 425, 430, 431  
Charlotte Emmeline 148  
Daniel C. 425  
Don Carlos(Fisk) 219, 425, 427  
Don Carlos Jr. 425  
Edna 46e  
Ira Arlando 426, 427, 430, 431  
Joe 426, 427  
John 426, 427  
Laurel Clayton 425  
Lawrence "Lavell" 425, 427  
Lura 426,427  
Madge Marcella 425, 427  
Matilda Permellia 425, 427  
Perry 430  
Rachel Elnora Thompson 791  
Rozetta 426  
Ruth Anna 791  
Sara "Louise" 219, 223, 425, 427  
Sylvia McArthur 426, 430, 431  
Tirza Permilla Warner 425, 426  
William Alfred 425, 791  
William Riley 425, 426  
Zett 430  
Howe, Frank 432  
Jesse V. Clouse 272b, 423, 581, 862  
Jessie 907  
Margaret 433  
Marilyn 432  
Mr. 2  
Randall 156f  
Randall C. 272b, 317, 432, 546  
Randall C Jr. 432  
Hower, Sandy 481  
Howell, 893  
Abione 443  
Ada Lou 657  
Alan Wayne 459  
Anita 445  
Anna Louise 445  
Arden J. 459, 460, 461  
Bert 445, 451, 460  
Brothers 171, 257

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Bruce Benson 459  
 Carla 435  
 Colleen 453,455,464  
 Dallas 438,444  
 Dallas "Hoover" 257, 434, 435, 436,  
     437, 441, 444, 446, 452, 454  
 Daniel 438  
 Dave 779, 930  
 David Keith 454,457,458  
 David Reed 459,460,654  
 David Taylor 434, 437, 438, 439,  
     441, 444, 445, 448, 451, 452,  
     459, 463  
 Dean 442  
 Diana 458  
 Diane Ruth 453, 454, 455, 457  
 Dick 435, 445, 446, 447  
 Dwight 443  
 Edward "Ed" 434, 435, 437, 438,  
     441, 442, 443, 452, 453, 454,  
     463  
 Edward Gunter 441  
 Elena 445  
 Elsie Ruth Atchley 257, 434, 435,  
     436, 637  
 Eric 435  
 Ethan 445, 446, 447  
 Eva 439, 460, 654  
 Eva Benson 459  
 Evelyn Jean 459, 460  
 Forrest 438, 445, 447, 452, 454  
 Heath 450  
 Heather 435  
 Helen Marie 448, 450  
 Holly 435  
 Ike 442  
 Jane Moorehead Thomas 437, 927  
 Jason 435, 436, 438, 446  
 Jason Elihu 437, 927  
 Jean 448, 451  
 Jennifer 447  
 Jerry 450  
 Jo Anne 448, 449, 450, 451  
 Joe 257, 434, 435, 437, 438, 439,  
     449, 450, 451, 452, 454,  
     458  
 Joseph Fielding 438, 448, 449  
 June 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 452,  
     454, 463, 655  
 Karla Miller 436  
 Kathy 460  
 Ken 418  
 Lewis Keith "Bud" 434, 435, 444,  
     438, 452, 453, 454, 455, 457,  
     458  
 Linda 116, 453, 457, 464  
 Linda Kay 448, 450, 456  
 Linda Lucille 455  
 Lisa 446  
 Louise Bertha Marotz 445, 446, 447  
 Lucy Zina 448, 449, 450  
 Michelle Jean 448, 449, 451  
 Mona Orr 457, 458  
 Monty 443  
 Mope 634  
 Nadine 452, 453, 455, 457, 458  
 Pop 257, 434, 435, 437, 438, 439,  
     445, 446, 447, 452  
 Rebecca "Pauline" Egbert 440, 442  
 Reed 439, 657  
 Richard Forrest 445  
 Robert Eugene 459, 460  
 Rodney "Bert" 437, 438, 439, 452,  
     459, 460  
 Russell 438  
 Russell J. "Mope" 257, 434, 435,  
     437, 440, 451, 452, 454, 463,  
     464  
 Ruth Nadine Murri 452, 456  
 Sara "Jean" Emmogene Young 448,  
     449, 450  
 Shelley 443,444  
 Steve 450  
 Tammy 435  
 Thomas Charles Davis 942  
 Thomas Lynn 434  
 Todd 443  
 Tom 257, 281, 435, 436, 446, 944,  
     955, 969



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Zina Colleen 454, 463, 464  
Zina Iowa Gunter 434, 437, 438,  
439, 440, 441, 444, 445, 448,  
451, 452, 459, 463  
Hubbard, Hale 11, 628, 829, 835, 836  
Hale, Jr. 64, 628, 830  
Huckins, 8  
Hudson, Harry 58  
Timothy Andrew 207  
Huebner, Francine Hess 337  
Huff, Ronnie Wayne 63  
Hull, Orvil 358  
Hummel, Dr. 27  
Martha 27  
Mrs. 27  
Humphrey, Blanche 466  
Douglas 160, 465, 466, 467, 468  
Howard Winn "Dewey" 465, 466,  
467  
LaMada "Mada" Davis 160, 465,  
466, 467  
Linda Dawn 465, 466, 467  
Vance 160, 468  
Humphreys, Mrs. Milton 336  
Humphries, Mona 231  
Hunsaker, 115  
Beverly Jean Nelson 971  
Debra Lee "Debbie" 971, 972  
Kay Peter 971  
Hunt, E.A. 343  
Katrina 136  
Linda 467  
Mr. 950  
Mrs. 873, 950  
Hunter, Alma "Marie" 859  
Daniel 864  
Matilda Snead 859  
William Daniel 859  
Huntsman, 8, 959  
Becky Lynn 475  
Bessie Viola Roberts 475  
Brenda Kaye 475  
Brett 477, 478  
"Butch" 477  
Cheryl 470, 476  
Delora 262, 470, 471  
DeLos Glen 164, 240, 469, 470,  
471, 476, 477  
Edson Lionel 472  
Dorothy Nielsen 475  
Elmer Claude 472  
Emma Adelaide Richards 469, 470,  
475, 477, 833  
Emma Lavon 472  
Emma Louise 475  
Emma Renee 475  
Faye "LaRue" Grover 469  
Gary 475  
Gaylene 479  
Glenn William 469, 470, 471, 472,  
475, 477, 795  
Glenna 476  
Jackie 476, 477, 478  
Jean 471 •  
Jeffrey "C" 477, 478  
Jerrie 473, 476, 476, 477, 478  
Jerrie Mirren Pearson 477, 478  
JoDee Lynn 479  
John 470, 472, 473  
John Basil 472  
Joy Parker 479  
Judy 479  
Julie 475  
Kelly Don 477, 478  
Kerry Lane 477, 478, 891  
Kristi Renee 477, 478  
LaRue 164, 476, 477  
LaMar 476, 478  
LaMar Rickie 470, 471  
Laura Kathleen Reay 479  
Laurel K. 470, 471, 476, 477, 478  
Lucy Elvira Hardy 470, 472, 478  
Lucy L. Mira Jones 475, 476, 478  
Mary Iona 472  
Monta Young 471  
Myrtle 472  
Patricia Lynn 469  
Peggy Sue 479

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Renee 470, 471, 833  
Richard 288  
Richard DeLos 469  
Rickie LaMar 475  
Ricky J. 479  
Rita Margaret Hagbert 471  
Robert 475  
Sandra Ann 469  
Shauna De 469  
Shealin 479  
Terral Don 470 ,477  
Terry 272, 364, 471, 477, 478, 487,  
796  
Verlon J. "Butch" 470, 471, 479  
Virginia 475  
Wendy Jo 479  
Zelma 472  
Hurre, Francis Ann 262  
Hurst, Nathan(Bishop) 664  
Huskinson, Arvilla May Wasden 480  
    Barbara Jean Hays 64, 321, 325,  
    480, 481  
    Cathryn Elizabeth Ford 480  
    James Hays 480  
    Jenny Finlinson 480  
    Julie Darington 480  
    Kenneth Dewey 480  
    Kenneth William 480  
    Pamela Jean 480  
    Ralph Wasden 310,480  
    Randy Scott 480  
    Teresa Mae 480  
Hurst, America 297  
    Lewis 297  
Hutchinson, Betsy Jane 719  
    David 719  
    Sarah McKee 719  
    Virginia 231  
Ingelstrom, Merrill 596  
Ingram, Clyde 79, 80  
    Cody 192  
    Janet Ruth 191, 192  
    Laney Wilde 191  
    Mathew 191, 192  
    Stacie Mickelsen 191  
    Wayne 191, 192  
Ipson, Hans Peter 642, 645  
    Sadie Marshall 645  
Irving, Edith 921  
    Estelle Miles 921  
    John L. 921  
Isaacs, Helen 420  
Issac, Chet 125, 419  
    George 402  
Iverson, Casey 417  
    Janet 41  
    Kip 417  
    Ron 417  
Ivie, Janelle 680  
    Jewel Moosman 680  
    Morrel Williams 680  
Ivins, Antoine R. 171  
Jackson, Mr. 950  
    Susie 139  
Jackson Lake 214, 220  
Jackson 8  
    Merrill 755  
Jacob, Ruth 226  
Jacobs, Helen 306  
Jacobson, David Paul 482 , 483  
    Elin 93  
    Jared Loal 482  
    Julie Kay Thatcher 482  
    Koby Bryce 482  
    Loal 482  
    Mary Wells 482  
    Shane Christopher 482  
    Tory Nicole 482  
    Tyler David 482  
Janssen, Linda 288  
Janssen 8  
Jardine, Lee Leroy 869  
    Wilma D. 118  
Jarman, Jenny Rebecca 30  
Jeffries, Clara Caroline 46a  
    Robert Lee 46a  
Jenkins, 8  
    Afton 648



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Arlene 481, 683  
Bonnie Jean Marsden 629  
Brian C. 136  
Chad 629  
Christina 629  
Deborah Lynn Masak 784  
Gina Sherice 784  
Janet Louise Reimann 784  
Jeanne 257  
Kim V. 629  
Mark 629  
Mrs. 74,910  
Robert John 784  
Robert M. 784  
Ruth 208  
Wayne 632  
Jensen, Albert" LaMont" 484, 485, 486  
Alvin K. 484, 485, 486  
Arnold 486  
Arnold Benjamin 484  
Barton Foster 589  
Bessey Lavece 484  
Brenda 487  
Carol Ann 126, 127, 128, 130, 136  
Carol Judd 484  
Clara Uzena 486  
Clarice 706  
Christina Jones 487  
Dan 89, 128  
Daniel Christian 704  
Dea 706  
Deanna 486  
Delray 486  
Dennis R. 270, 676  
Diane Stalka 487  
Dolly Cotha 487  
Earl 485  
Earl M. 487  
Edith Viola DeMott 126, 127,  
128  
Emme Adella Decker 704  
Flody Lavelle 486  
Gail (Seely) 127, 128  
George Rudolph 484  
Gwen(Lee) 127,128, 755  
Henry Madsen 484  
Ina (twin) 484  
Ines (twin) 484  
Ione 706  
Ivan " Delray" 486, 487  
Ivan Ersel 487  
Jenese McDermott 484  
Jenivieve 484  
Jesse Lee 487  
Jim 963 ,964  
Jo Ann Hall 486  
John Frederick, Jr. 142  
June 484  
Linda (Eames) 127  
Linda Harshbarger 714  
LuDean Judd 484  
Lutran 706  
Marcia May 487  
Marjie 484  
Mary Ella 487  
Owen Martin 126,  
127, 128, 129  
Rae E. 487  
Renee 484  
Ronald 486  
Ronald Rudolph 484  
Ruth(Reynolds) 127,128  
Sandra Kaye 372  
Stella 932,933  
Vada A. 484  
Zada Uneva 486  
Jepson, Myron 125  
Jeppson, Mary Lynn 739  
Jergenson, Naomi 226  
Jermasek, Annie Wick 815  
Annalise 816  
Charles 815  
Craig Edward 816  
Douglas Melvin 816  
Edward Charles 816  
Eric Charles 816  
Geraldine Schofield 815, 817  
Jennifer 815

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Lori Ann 816
- Jessen, Bertha Swensen 488, 490
- Boone Ebby 488, 489
- Bruce 94, 144
- Christian 488, 490, 497
- Christian Boone 492
- Clarence Peter 497
- Del 192
- Delmer Christian 488
- Diantha Brothersen 488, 490, 497
- Dollie Depriest 488, 489
- Ernest 488
- Francis Eliza Mills 484
- Hans Festes 488
- Ida Delmar 497
- Ida Franz 493, 497, 740
- Jack 144, 192, 307, 688
- Jacky 94, 334
- James F. "Jim" 488, 489, 491
- Janice Fern 497
- Jaqueline "Jacky" 493, 496
- Jennifer 492
- John "Bruce" 492, 493, 494
- John Frederick, Sr. 249, 488, 490,  
491, 493, 497, 498, 740
- John "Jack" Frederick Jr. 492, 493,  
494, 495, 497, 662, 670
- Kaye 94
- Minnie House 488
- Natalie 492
- Nieca Cordingley 91, 94, 109, 144,  
200, 203, 249, 296, 304, 334,  
420, 465, 491, 492, 493, 494,  
495, 496, 498, 563, 570, 634,  
647, 659, 662, 670, 684, 688,  
782, 783, 858
- Nieca "Kaye" 493, 662
- Peter 488
- R.V. Park 190, 496, 684
- Shannon 492
- Sharon Murri 492
- Thelma Mae 497
- Johndahl, Matilda Williams 722
- Johnny's Café 224
- Johnson, Anna 156c
- Axel 107, 156d, 156e, 937
- Betty 416
- Beverly Miller 197
- Blanche 124
- Caroline 683
- Clive 382
- Cynthia 107
- DeeAnn Marsden 630
- Donald 197
- Elijah "Boat" 156c
- Ernest 358
- Gregory Scott 126, 130
- Guy Tate 630
- Harrison 130
- Jeannie Clark 130
- John Martin 425
- Kennedie 130
- Kristina 256
- Marie Matilda Omen Neilson 425
- Mildred 358
- Natalie 492
- Otto 205, 605
- Quinnacie 130
- Rex 339, 632
- Rosella 604, 605
- Stacey 492
- Taylor 130
- Wayne 150, 792
- Jolley, Berry Stanley 411
- Jones, 8
- Alfred Thomas 638
- Annette 499, 500
- Bonnie Lee Hales 638
- Clifford Feargus 638
- Dave 659
- Dee Barry 475
- Dewayne 755
- Donna Jean 638
- Doyle Leon 638
- Elisha Warren 145
- Evelyn Marie 782
- General 843
- Hanna Wilkinson 782



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Harriet 577  
"Hayfey" 118  
Ida Brown 475  
Jane Ann Pierce 145  
Jerrilee 499,500  
Jessie Squire 146,149  
Jessie Mae Cordingley 148,150,  
499, 500  
Keith Walter 499, 500  
Linda Jane 638  
Lucy L. Mira 475  
Mr. 947  
Nicki Lyn 499, 500  
Robert N. 305  
Sarah Jane Duckworth Lester 638  
Teena Rae 499, 500  
Virginia Lee Reno  
Walter Franklin 150, 499, 500  
Wendy Sue 499, 500  
William C. 782
- Josephson, Janet Perry 716  
Katie 716, 717  
Kevin 716  
Kurt 716  
Neal 716  
Wayne 345
- Judd, Alice Cleora 30, 32, 33, 35, 501, 502  
Alice "Mabel" Marshall 30, 35, 40,  
41, 501  
Ammon Frank 501  
Annie Dowler 501  
Brian 41  
Cleora 36, 40, 41, 47, 503, 504, 505,  
694  
Clint 41  
Christopher Keith 505  
Dan 36, 41, 501, 502, 504, 505, 542,  
640  
Daniel Fuller 30, 35, 501, 642  
Daniel Frank "Bub" 502  
Dave 40, 41  
Dollie 41, 43  
Dollie Leola Meyers 501  
Doris Huff 40, 41, 501
- Emma Lola 37, 501, 502, 505  
Earl 502  
Floyd 37, 41, 43, 505  
Floyd Joseph 501, 503  
Frank(Bub) 37, 505  
Frank Daniel 501  
Fred 37, 505  
Fredrick Earl 501  
Gene 41  
Jack 502  
John 43,504  
Keith 37,501,503,505  
Larry 43,504  
Mabel 36, 40, 502, 503, 504, 505,  
644  
Naomi Jean Bronson 501  
Roy 41, 42, 43, 501, 505  
Roy Marshall 36, 37, 38, 40, 501, 504  
VanOrda Mary Martindale 501  
Yvonne Roblyer 501
- Kandler, 156e,156f  
Anna 580  
Anna Auguste Friederike 581  
Elizabeth 156d  
Eilisabeth Marie Sophie Wegener  
579, 580, 581  
Franz Martin Theodor 581  
Louis Carl 156e,581  
Otto Wilhelm Carl 581
- Kappelmann, Louis 273  
Karen, Ada 252,253  
Maria 253  
Stella 253
- Karren, Ada(twin) 506, 511  
Delphi 506, 507 ,508  
Edith Elva 506, 508  
Evelyn 506  
Grace Adelia 506, 511  
Hyrum 507  
Ida(twin) 506,507,511  
Ida Auguste Louise 581  
Inez Mathews 506  
Marie Antoinette 506,507  
Marie Antoinette VanOrden 204, 506,

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- 638
- Martha Rogers 506
- Ruby May 506,508,509
- Sarah Gibbons 506
- Sylvia 506
- Ted 507
- Thomas 506,507,508
- Thomas Edward 506
- Thomas William, 204, 205, 506,  
507, 638
- Tom 349, 354
- William Everett 506, 508, 510
- Kasson, Kathrine 176
- Kautz, George 274, 277, 637
  - Jake 267, 274, 277
  - Julius 274, 277
  - Louise 274
  - Louise Capple 277
  - Sophie Louise 274
- Keaton, Mr. 408
  - William 407, 408
- Keck, 9
  - Chandler 513
  - Douglas Robert 512, 658
  - Ella 513
  - Elizabeth Ann "Ahlstrom" 512, 513
  - Ian 512, 658
  - Kathy Ann 512
  - Kenneth Robert 512, 513
  - Kristine Burningham 513
  - Nathan 512, 556, 658, 659
  - Scott 512,658
  - Steven Kenneth 512,513
  - Tatum 513
  - Tristan 513
  - Zina McCord 512, 656, 658, 659
- Keebaugh, John L. 136
- Kelly, H. C. 569
- Keiser, Ethel 761
- Kenards, 926
- Kennard, Ann 443, 444
  - Jim 443,444
- Kennedy 8,893
- Kent, Amanda M. Poorman 95
- Carl 852
- Carlos 514
- Charles Henry "Tud" 514
- Craig Cordon 524
- Daniel Gerald 521, 522
- Danny 523
- Darris Purl 524
- Dean 522, 523
- Dwain 514
- Edith Lucille Cordon 523
- Eileen 521, 523
- Eldon Hill 81, 514, 515, 518
- Eldon "Odie" 523
- Eveline Melissa Day 514
- Frederick Day 514
- George Francis 514
- "Grandma" 519
- Gerald "Curly" 12, 181, 395, 514,  
515, 517, 518, 520, 521, 522,  
684, 833
- Helen 293, 395, 522, 684, 833
- Helen Thurston 521, 523
- Jessie Gertrude 514
- Kent 514
- Kristi Lords 625
- Larry 522, 523
- Lawrence Ray 521
- Leona Hill 161, 514, 515, 517, 521
- Linda 522
- Margaret Rite 95
- Michael Elden 524
- Norm 515,516
- Norma 81,231,514,518,524
- Norman Gerald 81,514,517,518,523
- Norman Kent 81,514,518,521
- Ode 138
- Rose Lee 514
- Rula 77, 81, 518, 520, 521
- Tud 272, 296, 515, 516
- Keppner, Charlie Edward 892, 893
  - Cora June 892, 893
  - Elvin Lorenzo 892, 893
  - Ethel Losena 892, 893
  - George "Gilbert" 892, 893



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Ina Bell 892, 893  
John 892, 893  
John "Henry" 892, 893  
Karl William 892  
Matilda "May" 892,893  
Nellie Gertrude 892,893  
Rachel "Florence" 892,893  
Rachel Francis Smith 892,893  
Sadie Francis 892,893  
Stephen Arthur 892, 892  
User Leroy 892  
Kerbs, Lynda 84  
Kernan, Bill 323, 324  
    Darlene Ruth 310  
    Ellen Kay 310  
    Kimberly Jo 310  
    William Francis 310  
    William Michael 310  
Kernin, Mike Evan 269  
Kerr, Marion J. 539  
Kerstetter, Earl "Kirk" 527, 528  
    Glen 527  
    Ruth 527  
Kidd, Beth 694  
    Burgess 541  
    Darwin 541  
    Dennis Jackson 919  
    Earl 253, 958  
    Earl Jackson 529, 530, 531, 542  
    Estella McGavin 529, 540, 542  
    Farrel 717  
    Frank 541  
    Garland Lynn 252, 253, 541, 544  
    Fern 125  
    Gilbert Earl 542, 543  
    Kay Calonge 109  
    Henry 885  
    James Walter 530, 531  
    John "Theron" 542  
    John Thomas 529, 530, 531,534,  
        539  
    Joseph 530, 533, 534, 535, 536  
    Joyce 542, 543  
    Lawrie 739  
    Lisa Michelle 919  
    Liz 915  
    Luke Gibson 530, 532  
    Lucy Frances 531, 535, 540  
    M. A. 534  
    Mary Ann Andrews 529, 530, 531  
    Mary Pendergrass 536  
    Myrtle 253, 541  
    Norma 541, 542  
    Therma 541  
    Theron "Monk" 253, 531, 542, 543  
    Verna Arvella Gilbert 542, 543  
    Vida 531, 540  
    Walter 530, 531, 536, 540  
Kidder, Jess Reuben 138  
Killian, Beryl 931  
Kimball, Calista Florence Thornton 241  
    David 610  
    Dora 429  
    Mason 610  
    Max 610  
    Phoebe 610  
    Sara Jo Loosli 610  
    William Gheen 241  
    Zoe 610  
Kime, Dave 2, 3  
    David 3  
    Pat 2, 3  
    Patrick 3  
King, 8  
    Billy 746  
    Donna 258  
    Eleazer 473  
    John Morris 156d, 472, 473  
    J. P. 637  
    Nancy Fowler 473  
    Sarah Ann Jewell 472, 473  
    Velma 156e  
Kirkham, 8, 893  
    Beverly(Heinz) 376  
    Carma 420  
    Cleo "Chip" 50  
    Darrell 230, 659, 739  
    Eli 439

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- LaGrand 12
- Vern 247
- Winfred 657
- Kirkland, Jim 239
- Kirksteder, Mr. 325
- Kiser, Kate Swanstrum 545
  - Lewis "Lew" 100, 545
  - Lewis Jr. 545
- Kisler, Elsie M. 396, 406
- Klamp, Joe 42, 113
- Klampt, Andy 418
  - Joe 418 , 677
  - Mrs. 369
- Klatt, Lurah Lorraine Gifford 259
  - Steve 259
- Klebba, Joe 308
- Klemke, Anna Henriette Johanna Reimann 547
  - Constantine 547
  - Henry Barnhardt 547, 766
  - Martha Dobkowitz 547
  - Mr. 747, 748
  - Phyllis Anna 547
  - Sophie Jassman 547
- Klick, John Madison 756, 757
  - Minerva Ellen 756, 757
  - Nora Madison 756
- Kline, Dr. 9
- Klingler, Bill 572
  - Ruby 572
  - William Wilford "Bill" 869
- Knapp, Anna 548, 550
  - Bernard Eldon 548, 550
  - Bryce "Chad" 554
  - Carol Unsworth 551
  - Faye 960
  - Fayette B. 285
  - Justie 548
  - Justin "Alma" 548, 550
  - Justin Willis 548, 550
  - J. W. 285
  - Mable "Claudia" 548, 550
  - "Mable" Fidelia Hale 285, 548, 549, 550
- Marie Elizabeth 548
- Mary "Marjorie" 548, 550
- Maureen 551
- Royce "Cory" 553, 554
- Sean Corbett 554, 555
- Sharon 551
- Shirleen Dayton 551, 552, 553, 554
- Steve 285, 550, 555, 600, 972
- Steve Ace 551, 552, 553, 554, 555
- Steven "Craig" 553, 554
- Thelma 548, 550
- Tracy Shirleen 554, 555
- Troy "Curt" 553, 554
- Warren Ellis 548, 550, 551
- Kniep, Josephine 108
- Knox, Don Emet 104, 556
  - Emet "David" 556 , 557
  - Emet "Don" 270, 556, 557
  - Evalyn McLiman 556
  - Michael Don 556
  - Raymond Don 556
  - Raymond Douglas 556
  - Tonya Marie 556, 557
  - Vera Green 556, 557
- Knudson, Morris 141
- Knudson's, Grocery Store 765
- Kole, Chirstine 439
- Koplin, Kelly 639
- Kraemer, 775
- Kraemer, Ervin 596
  - Ferdinand 547, 768, 769, 770, 774
  - Heinrich 766
  - Henry 547, 768, 769, 770, 774
  - Katherina Lang 766
  - Kremin, Amanda 422
  - Anny 422
  - Eddy 422
  - Henry 422
  - Otto 422
  - William 422
  - Willy 422
- Krueger, Albert, 558
  - Alexander A. Dr. 280, 293, 300, 310, 344, 351, 432, 544, 558,



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- 559, 649, 690, 730, 814,  
833, 912  
Beatrice 561  
David Alexander 558, 561  
James "Jamie" Albert 558, 560, 561,  
862  
Linda 561  
Leo 558  
Phillip 561  
Margaret Hurley 558, 560, 862  
Sara Hirschfield 558
- Kuck, Bryan 891  
James 891  
Martha 891
- Kuehl, Carla Kaye 272a  
Cicely Kaye 272a  
Dorothy Flint 272a  
Erich 272a  
Mark Erich 272a  
Nathan Mark 272a
- Kunrath, 156f
- Kunz, Betty Janet Wray 279  
Effie Lucille 868  
Kathryn Janet 279  
Keith James 279
- Kurth, Cindy 151
- Kurtz, George W. 273
- Lacy, James 99
- Lafatree, Bill 46c
- Laknar, George 308
- Lalonde, Dave 234  
Rayetta 234
- Lamb, Kenneth 694  
Lorraine 310, 324  
Lula 694
- Lamborn, Emily 46d
- Lane, Jimmy 131  
Winfield 124
- Lang, Kira 829  
Melissa 829
- Langdon, Gwendalyn 1  
Patrucia Ann 1
- Lansberry, Calice 565  
Charles 568
- Cora Belle Herron 564, 565  
Daniel Arthur 562  
Elaine Marie Gilbert 562  
Elmer Ellsworth 564, 565  
Hazel 565  
James 564  
John 564  
Julius 566  
June 562, 565, 566, 568, 569, 570  
Lori Lee 562, 569  
Luther "Luke" 564, 567, 568  
Mark Warner 562  
Martha Emelia Voigt 340, 562, 564,  
566, 567, 569, 570  
Martha Jane 564, 567  
Martha Jo Ellen 562, 569  
Maurice "Mike" 564, 565, 567, 568  
Mildred 565  
Milford Arthur 562, 563, 564, 565,  
566, 567, 569, 570  
Mr. 253  
Susan Gwen 562  
Thomas 564  
Veda Matilda Hoops 562, 563  
Virgil "Vic" 564, 565, 567  
William "Bill" Arthur 340, 562, 564,  
565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570  
William Jon 562  
William Thomas Heron 565
- Larish, Janalyn Richards 260, 803  
Kelly Grace 801, 803  
Kyle 801, 803  
Laura 801  
Lloyd 801  
Scott 801, 803
- Larsen, Cassandra 720  
Crystal 720  
Dagmar 46a  
Dave 720  
Earl 239  
Jill Perry 720  
Marie 820  
Niels 820
- Larson, 8

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- |                                               |                                          |
|-----------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------|
| Anna 145                                      | Richard James 571                        |
| Donita 20                                     | Sabrina(twin) 571                        |
| Earl S. 145, 401                              | Sherstin Swenson 571                     |
| Edwin Lorenzo 326                             | Sterling 571                             |
| Hanna "Hattie" Rebecca Stoddard,<br>326       | Susan Patricia 571                       |
| Helen Virginia 325                            | Vera Caroline Spaulding 571, 572,<br>573 |
| John Morris 18, 20                            | Layborn, John 872                        |
| K. Dean 74                                    | Kathryn 872                              |
| Nels 145, 253, 337, 350                       | Laurie 872                               |
| Olaf 156f                                     | Lazard, Frank 466                        |
| Last Chance Chalet 224                        | Leaper, Willie 968, 969                  |
| Latham, Alexander 540                         | Leck, Coach 152                          |
| Laughlin, Daisy 867                           | Mary Ann 151                             |
| George 865                                    | Mike 151                                 |
| Lauritzen, Gertrude Daniels 871               | Ledesma, 8                               |
| Marion Eugene 871                             | Lee, Ada 576, 577                        |
| Phillip Craig 871                             | Alice 574, 577                           |
| Phillip Wayne 871                             | Alta 575, 576, 577                       |
| Rowena Gay Stalker 871                        | Amanda Sanders 574                       |
| Sondra Gay 871                                | Bob 578                                  |
| Steven Wayne 871                              | Carl 575, 577                            |
| Lava Hot Springs 224                          | Charles W. 576                           |
| Law, Alisa 571                                | Claude Lester 13, 14, 575, 577, 578      |
| Dean Floyd 571, 572, 573                      | Cora 574, 576                            |
| Del 573                                       | Elaine Murdoch 575                       |
| Elaina (twin) 571                             | Elizabeth Burnheisel 575                 |
| Elna 573                                      | Esther Hart 575                          |
| Evan 571                                      | Evva Ellen 256, 582                      |
| Floyd 345                                     | Florence 575, 577                        |
| Glenda 573                                    | Glen 575                                 |
| Jack Eldean 571                               | Gwen 576                                 |
| Jessica 571                                   | Harriet Wolkitt 574, 576                 |
| Joan Marie Zufelt 572                         | Hazel 575, 577                           |
| Joseph Dean 571                               | Jasper Matheny 574, 577                  |
| Lauren 571                                    | Lucille Thompson 575                     |
| Linda G. Mortensen 571                        | Lulu 575, 576, 577                       |
| Lindsay 571                                   | Marilyn 89, 597                          |
| Myron David "Mike" 571, 572                   | Mildred Samsel 575                       |
| Nina "Ruth" Brinkerhoff 571, 572,<br>573, 870 | Minnie Bircher 759                       |
| Preston "Floyd" 571, 572, 573                 | Minnie Mary 574, 577                     |
| Randall 571                                   | Minne Matheny 433, 574, 576              |
| Reggie 571                                    | Minnie Willis 574, 577, 578              |
|                                               | Primrose Shields 576                     |



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Robert Rue 127, 128, 578  
 Samuel W. Jr. 575, 576, 577, 759  
 Samuel Wolkitt 574, 576, 577, 578  
 Sara Jane 576  
 Thomas 574, 576  
 Verla Valoy 575, 576, 577, 759  
 Violet LeVon 575, 577
- Lein, George 46f  
 Lemon, Washington 593  
 Lemmon, Laura May 370  
 Lempke, Edward 506  
     Evelyn Karren 506  
 Lenz, 8, 771  
 Lenz, Albertine Louise Marie 588  
     Anna 273, 582  
     Anna Augusta Frederike Kandler  
         579, 580, 581, 585, 596  
     Anna Elise Wilhelmine "Minnie" 588  
     Anna Louise 256, 583, 585, 586  
     Anna Louisie Haufschildt 588  
     August 156e, 156f  
     August Jr. 107  
     Brooke Ann Barrett 597  
     Bryan Harold 597  
     Carl 156d, 775  
     Carl C. "Kels" 579, 582, 585  
     Carl F. 156e, 156f, 273, 293, 579, 580,  
         581, 582, 585, 586, 596, 717  
     Carl F. L. 156c  
     Carl P. "Carlie" 156e, 256, 580, 582,  
         583, 585, 586, 731  
     Carl Paul Ludwig 260, 579, 585  
     Carole Lynn Morris 584  
     Clark 156d  
     Cleo 273, 596  
     Clyde 579  
     Conrad 156d, 156f  
     Deanna Lynn 597  
     Denise 156d  
     Dorothy Mackert 596  
     Delores Hill 596  
     Elenore (Nora) Griffel 596  
     Evelyn 256, 583, 585, 586, 755  
     Evva Lee 115, 116, 156e,  
         256, 260, 582, 583,  
         585, 586, 631
- Frances 273, 596  
 Frank K.L. 273  
 Franz Carl Ludwig 579  
 Franz Friederich Hermann 579, 588  
     Fred John 273, 580  
 Fred, Jr. 273, 579  
 Friederike Wilhelmine Henriette  
 Krueger 579, 588  
 Greta 482  
 Hanna Auguste Albertine 588  
 Harold (Hersh) 156f, 273, 588, 596,  
     597  
 Herman H. 156e  
 Ida 273, 579, 580, 581  
 Jacey Ann 597  
 James 584  
 Janis 584  
 Jay 256, 583, 584, 585, 586, 811  
 Jaylene 584  
 Jena 584  
 Jenny 584  
 Jesse 584  
 Jocelyn 584  
 John 584  
 Joyce Parton 583, 584  
 Justin Craig 597  
 Karl Friedrich Hermann 588  
 Karleen 256, 583, 585, 586  
 Karoline Wilhelmine  
 Heidenrieck 588  
 Kaylen 276  
 Kelly Wall 597  
 Lyle 108  
 Marlene 273, 596  
 Martha 273, 580  
 Martha Henriette Bertha 588  
 Mary 579  
 Mary Ann 256, 583, 585, 586  
 Mathilda Maria Augusta 588  
 Maxine 273, 579  
 Michael 588  
 Mildred 107

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Minnie 273, 579
- Mrs. Carl 762.
- Myrtle LaVaughn Anderson  
15, 582, 585
- Nadeene 20, 89, 256, 583, 585, 586,  
842, 843
- Otto 273, 439, 579, 654, 655
- Otto Earnest 596
- Robert 273, 596
- Ruth 579
- Selma Griffel 579
- Thelma 273, 579
- Trystan 597
- Tyler Bryan 597
- Viola 273, 579
- Walter 156f
- Wayne 116
- Leon, Margarita Arisa 111
- Pablo 111
- Ulises 111
- Leonardson, Nada Jan Hess 340
- Philip Leland 340
- Lewies, 893, 896
- Harry 895
- Lillian Glover 64
- Lewis, Adam Paul 635
- Alex William 635
- Alissa Ann Marotz 272a
- Brandon James 272a
- Brother H. 508
- Celia Peal 358
- Cliff 272a
- Elsie 26
- Fred 445
- Harry 763, 910
- James Fredrick 635
- J'Lene Marshall 635
- William 74
- William J. 345
- Lindsay, Carl 746, 772
- Lindsley, Laurence 138
- Linquist, John 408
- Livingston, John 5
- Lloyd, Jessie Maureen Hess 340
- Stanley Milton 340
- Lobnitz, Brothers 138
- Logan, Julie 151
- Logerstad, Helen Ingram Roysdon 47
- Lura 47
- Maurice 47
- Nannette 47
- Lomas, Ida 905
- Long, 8
- Cliff 692
- Loosli, 8
- Aaron Orme 611, 612
- Abigail 611
- Adrienne 603, 608, 609
- Alden Revere 28, 603, 604, 609
- Allison 610
- Alvin 609
- Andreas 614, 619
- Andrew J. 614, 621
- Anfanial 614
- Anna Lisle 25, 603
- Annie 607
- Ashton 611
- Barbara Kaeser 614, 618
- Barbara Perschon 610
- Berlin Ramsden 603
- Bertha 609
- Boundy 177, 179, 595, 603, 604, 614,  
620, 958
- Brian Lynn 598, 599, 600, 601, 602,  
610, 612
- Bruce Glenn 600, 610, 612
- Bryan 112
- Carol 609, 755
- Carol Jean 589, 591, 592
- Carole Aneesa Malouf 589
- Cedelia 614
- Clayton 606, 609
- Clayton Girr 603, 608,
- Connie Mason 610
- Curtis 94, 609
- Curtis Grant 589, 591, 592, 620
- D. H. 499
- Dimond "Herschel" 603, 606, 608



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

Dimond Milanjo 25, 589, 593, 594,  
     603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608,  
     609, 614, 615, 619, 620, 621,  
     793, 794, 821  
 Dimond Scott 609  
 Donald Lamar 605, 609  
 Ed 609,621  
 Edward Samuel 614,615  
 Elevators 792  
 Eliza 610  
 Elizabeth 618  
 Elizabeth Eggimann 603, 614, 619,  
     620  
 Elizabeth Stinger 615  
 Eunice Irene Seeley 605, 609  
 Fred 618  
 Gayle 609  
 Grandma 46d  
 Hanna Bertha Eames 603  
 Hans Kaspar (John) 616 ,617, 618  
 Hattie Salisbury 25, 589, 603,605,  
     606, 607, 609  
 Herschel 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 609  
 Hyrum Ultra 614  
 Isaac 611  
 Jabez 614  
 James 610  
 Jared Reeves 610, 612  
 Jayne Ann 610, 612  
 Jean Pederson 603, 609  
 Joe 621  
 Joel Stanley 610, 612  
 John 614, 618  
 Jordan 610  
 Joseph Frank 614, 615  
 Karen Skeen 598, 599, 600, 601, 602  
 Kasper 619  
 Kate 418,607,609,677  
 Katelyn 610  
 Kathryn 610,612  
 Katie Orme 589, 591, 592, 595, 610  
 Kristin Katie 598, 599, 600  
 Lisle 608, 609  
 Leo Arden 603

Logan 611  
 Louise 609  
 Lynn 29, 418, 468, 473, 512,  
     554, 586, 591, 595,  
     609, 611, 612, 613,  
     621  
 Magdalena Aeschilmann 614  
 Marina L. Urrea 589  
 Mark Brian 598, 599, 600  
 Mary 618  
 Meechie 609  
 Megan Karen 598, 599, 600  
 Michael Skeen 598, 599, 600  
 Michelle 610, 612  
 Michelle Cobabe 611  
 Mikalla 598, 599, 600, 601  
 Minnie Lucinda Cunningham 614  
 Nellie May Price 614  
 Oliver(twin) 611  
 Orma "Gayle" 589, 591, 592  
 Portia 610  
 Portia Reeves 227, 379, 598, 599,  
     610, 611, 612, 613  
 Rachel 610  
 Rebecca 610  
 Rosetta 614  
 Sara Jo 610,612  
 Saren Eyre 610  
 Silas (twin) 611  
 Stan 12, 268, 345, 418,  
 Stanley 589, 590, 591, 592,  
     593, 594, 595, 599, 603,  
     606, 608, 609,610, 620,  
     621, 79?  
 Stanley "Lynn" 468, 589, 590,  
     592, 598, 610  
 Stewart 609  
 Susan Margaret Harmon 614  
 Todd 609  
 Troudgott Landlo 614  
 Ulrich 603, 604, 614, 618, 619, 620  
 Lords, Bernadine 101  
     Bertha Christiansen 622, 623  
     Betty Ann 622

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Bill 103  
Connie Marie 622  
Danny Wayne 101  
D J 41  
Ellen Lynette 101  
Jay 30, 101, 623 ,625  
J'Lene 622  
Joesph "Alvah" 101,622,623  
Kent LaVern 101  
Kevin Alden 101  
Kristi 622, 623  
Leona Herbst 370  
Mary Nelda Hendricks 622  
Naida Brown 101, 808  
Nelda Hendricks 30, 134, 309, 333,  
624, 625  
Rick 41,625  
Ricky Dee 30, 622  
Rula 101  
Shirley Brown 103  
Tami 41  
Verl "Jay" 622, 624  
Verl Jay Jr. 622, 625  
Vicki Kay 622  
Wayne Alvah 101, 102, 622  
William C. 101, 102  
Loveland, Linda Rae 337  
Lovelie, David 662  
Kaye Jessen 494, 662  
Lowe, Camora S. 306  
Mary Shelton Sautter 306  
Verta 297  
Willam Walker 306  
Lucas, C.I. 168  
Place 172  
Lucena, John 269  
Lucio, 8  
Ludwig, Carl Paul 15  
Luetjen, Martin 156f  
Luke, Mildred Louise 404  
Lund, George 819, 820  
Lundberg, Darlene Gayle 118  
Waldo Nathan 118  
Wilma D. Jardine 118  
Lunn, George Daniel 183  
Lupton, Bell 377  
Jim 183  
Lutch, Americus 407  
John 407  
Luth, 8  
Luthy, Brenda Passey 716, 718  
Brett 716, 718  
Dustin 716, 718  
Kartney 716, 718  
Tyrell 716, 718  
Lyman, Bruce Jon 337  
Mary Lynn Hess 337  
Lyon, Burdette 626  
Carma 626  
Cecilla Anne Williams 626  
Connie Rae 626, 627  
Glade 427, 428, 626, 675  
Gloy Opal Miner 626  
Jack 626 •  
John Taylor"Jack" 626  
J.T. 626  
Katherine"Katie"Murdoch  
626, 627, 628,  
Kathy 626,627  
Mary Porter 626  
Rebekah 626  
Robin 626,627  
Suzanne 626,627  
Lyons, Melvina 46a  
MacArthur,Adelaide 98  
Earnest 95, 98  
Mackert, Charley 156c,744  
Mack's Inn 220  
MacLaughlin, Jack 328  
Matt 328  
Shannon Heller 328  
Maddox, Glen 239  
Maeser, Karl G. 619, 620  
Magdalene, Rudolph 887  
Malloch, Douglas 607  
Malster, Dr. 251  
Mangum, Gloria 593  
Mann, Violet 575

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- William E. 575  
 Manning, Jack 909  
 Manwaring, Betty Lords 625  
 Marden, Alice 358  
 Markland, Terri Lee 300  
 Marler, Lella 549  
 Marotz, 893  
     Alissa Ann 272a  
     Claudia 755  
     Ed 435  
     Emma Selma Zitkowski 44  
     George 257  
     Herman 418, 628  
     Illa 418, 628  
     Jack H. 272a , 414, 435  
     James Carl 272a  
     Jeff 116, 891  
     Jonathan Eric 272a, 846  
     Mabel 890, 891  
     Margo 416  
     Max William 418, 445, 746  
     Megan Jane Seeley 272a, 746  
     Ruth 26  
     Vic 434, 449, 890  
     Virginia 418  
 Marquadt, Dorothy 252, 253  
     Rudy 253  
 Marquet, Rudy 149  
 Marrinet, Irene 904  
 Marrott, Douglas Mitchell 727  
     Mayme Jane Perry 727  
     Mitchell Perry 727  
     Ray Lewis 727  
     Vaunda Mitchell 727  
 Marsden, Alyce 633  
     Bonnie Jean "Jeanie" 629,631  
     Curtis 125, 156e, 634  
     DeeAnn 630  
     Dustin Curtis 629  
     Gayle 633, 634  
     Gary John 629, 631, 891  
     Gichin 630  
     Helen 72, 301, 272b, 424, 547  
     Helen Marian Reiman 629, 630, 631, 632, 730,738, 743, 744, 745, 755, 757, 758, 764,765, 772, 781, 782, 783, 887, 926  
     John 125, 631, 632, 633  
     John Curtis "Curt" 629, 633,745  
     Jordan Graham 629  
     Kathryn Annie Clark 629  
     Leo Curtis 629  
     Mary A. Gordon 629, 633, 634  
     Mary Lee 630  
     Mary Lynn Taylor 630  
     Megan Sue 629  
     Rheva 358, 633  
     Ruth 633  
     Steven "R" 630, 631  
     Susan Ann Marotz 629  
     Tyler 630  
 Marshall, 8  
     Aaron Steel 635  
     Alice Jane Dickinson 501, 502, 638, 642, 644, 646, 647  
     Alice Mabel 501, 642  
     Blaine Hayden 635  
     Blake Holden 635  
     Candice Ellette Johnson 635  
     Claude 36, 502, 645, 646  
     Colleen Calder 635  
     Delphia Karren 506, 635, 638, 639, 641, 647  
     Don 124, 636, 640, 833, 851, 873  
     Donald Roy 635, 638, 647  
     Earl 36, 43, 502, 644, 645  
     Estella Lucetta Farnsworth 642  
     Esther Elizabeth Steel 642  
     Eva Maralda Daly 642  
     Florence Farnsworth 642  
     Frank 36,502,539,645  
     Franklin Dewey 642  
     Gene 36, 502, 636, 639, 640, 645, 646, 647  
     George 36, 642  
     George Claude 642  
     Grace Mildred Jensen 642



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Heber 643  
Hilda Ipson 642  
James 36  
James Calder 635  
James Eugene "Gene" 506,635, 638, 642  
James Glen 635  
James Steel 644  
Jim 636,647  
J'Lene 116, 635, 636  
Joesph 36, 502, 635, 639,640, 644, 646  
Joseph Leroy 642  
Joseph Steele 501, 638, 642, 643, 644, 645  
Karren 635, 636  
Lad Joseph 635  
Leo 36, 502  
Leo Clyde 642, 645  
Melba Dean 638  
Nellie Nineva 642  
Neva 36, 502  
Nora Ellen (Nellie) Bermingham 642  
Opal 638  
Phyllis 638  
Roy 645, 646  
Sadie 645  
Sarah Elizabeth 642  
Sheff (Sheriff) 643, 644  
Tracy Flint 635, 636, 647  
Travis Glenn 635  
Vivian Turner Crouch 642  
Wanda 513, 636, 873  
Wanda Orgill 635, 636  
W. Earl 643  
Wilford Earl 642  
William 36  
William George 644  
Martin, Bertha Rosella 248  
    Captain Billy 661  
Martin/Martne/Martine, Roselle  
    Ketsler, 248  
Martindale, Alta Ruth 648  
    Braden 649  
Clendon Lloyd "Joe" 648  
Edwin James 648, 650, 650  
Erin 649  
James Alma 648  
JoAnn 650  
Judy Adams Hammond 649  
Kirsha 649  
Krystal Tolman 649  
Leon 649, 650, 653  
LeRay 648  
Lila Reynolds 649, 650  
Lillie Gay Bartholomew 648  
Logan 649  
Lourena Glover 648  
Loye Everett 648  
Maria Francis Miller 7, 586, 649, 650  
Mitzie 649  
Mona Rae 7, 649, 650  
Oren 648  
Reva Mae 648  
Taylor 649  
Ted 657  
Teddy Don 648  
Terry 379,649  
Tim 649  
Tina 649  
Tina Marie 649  
Todd 649  
Van Arda 648  
Vearold Edward 7, 586, 648, 649, 650, 651  
    Vearold "Leon" 650  
Martinez, Soledad 110  
Mason, Debra 135  
    Douglas 135  
    Evelyn C. 137  
    Rashell 135  
    Shawna 135  
    S. James 135  
    W. Clark 135  
    Wilson B. 135  
Matheny, Jasper 574  
Matsuyama, Juji 369  
Matthews, Delora Huntsman 915

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Jack 960  
Jeff Wallace 704, 833  
Jeffrey 707  
Madea Oberhansley 704  
Majel 707  
Phillip 707  
Maughan, Randall G. 643  
    Yvonne Reiman 743  
Maupin, Corey John 920  
    Hilary Ray Crouch 920  
Maxwell, Neil A. 378  
Mazo, Blanca Carolina 69, 70  
    Eloy 68  
    Lynette Baum 70  
McArdle, Phyllis 432  
McArthur, Duncan 326  
    Effie 326  
McCarthy, Eileen Ruth 975  
    Erin Eileen 975  
    John 975  
    Justin Scott 975  
    Spencer Wynn 975  
    Venis Wynn 975  
McCausy, Dallas 716  
    McClure, Deloris Harris 64  
McColloch, Charles 818  
    Enid Fay Scow 818, 823  
    Janet Jeanette 818  
    Orville Alexander 818, 831, 832  
McCollum, Elizabeth Lenora 307  
    George 306  
    Irene Sophronia 306, 904, 905  
    James Albert 306  
    John 905  
    John Bishop 307  
    Jonathan G. 306  
    Lenora Bishop Thompson, 306  
    Lucinda Wells 306  
    Mary 307  
McCord, Allison 658  
    Andrew David 658, 659  
    Bud 654  
    Cameron John 658, 659  
    David Taylor 654  
    Ed 654  
    John 232, 654, 657, 658, 659, 794  
    Joseph David 654, 657, 658, 659  
    June Marie Howell 258, 436, 440, 444,  
        447, 451, 458, 462, 464, 634,  
        654, 659, 794  
    Taylor Joseph 658, 659  
    Zina Marie 654, 656, 657, 658  
    Zina Iowa Gunter 654  
McCracken, Store 950  
Mc Cullough, Reverend 316  
McCurdy, 8  
McDonald, Jeanette 82  
    Dorothy 253  
    Elizabeth Wood 297  
    Elston 252, 253  
    Frances 297  
McFarland, Justin 87  
    Krystal 87, 88  
    Teresa Blanchard 87, 88  
McFarlin, Lloyd 694  
    Orville 694  
McGavin, Bertha 174  
    Bess 174  
    Blake 174  
    Dazel 174  
    Ed 174, 537, 538, 539  
    Edna 174  
    El 537, 538, 539, 540  
    Elmer 536  
    Estella 531, 538, 539, 541  
    Frank 536, 537, 538, 540, 541  
    Ivan 124  
    James 535  
    James D. 537  
    Mary 536  
McGavins 205, 893  
McGinn, Keith 50  
McIntosh, John 537, 538, 539, 542  
    John W. 539  
    Mary 537  
McKenna, Rex 484  
    Sharon Ann 73  
McKerigan, Evelyn 275

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- McLane, Lula 358  
McLean, Kenneth 297  
    Muriel 297  
McLeish, Donna 142  
McMillan, Clara Miller 651  
    John 651  
McMurtrey, Blain  
    Mona "Patsy" Lane  
McNee, Dean 851  
    Judy 851  
    Myrtle 851  
McNutt, Marion E. 403  
Mealey, S.A. 174  
Mean, Mark 177  
Meacham, Clanton Cuthbert Dr. 222,  
    493, 660, 661  
    Sarah Virginia Morris 660  
    Virginia Martin 660  
    Walter William 660  
Mecham, Clinton Charles 290  
    Cole 662  
    Don 144  
    Donald Vance 493, 662  
    Elsie Curtis 290  
    Jaesen Eugene 493, 662  
    Jeniece Kaye 662  
    Jenni 495.662  
    Jenni Helen Pennan 662  
    Nieca "Kaye" 144, 493, 662  
    Morgan 144, 493, 495, 662, 672  
    Morgan Vance 662  
    Shelby 662  
    Tracy 662  
    Virgil Eugene 662  
Meese, Ben 950  
Melcher, Dr. 464  
Mellor, Caroline 867  
Menehune, Ernie 164  
    Tina 158  
Meng, Barbara 6  
Merical, Diana Young 665  
    Don 167, 664, 665, 666  
    Family 172  
    Jolene Davis 160, 164, 167, 172, 175,  
    156b, 467  
Joseph 665, 666  
Marquette 172, 175, 663, 665, 666  
Nila "Jolene" Davis 663, 664, 666  
Pearl Moore 663  
Roy 663  
Roy Donald "Don" 663, 664, 665  
Sarah 665, 666  
Shawn 663, 665, 666  
Merrick, Carol 683  
    Pearle 276  
    Ruth 420  
Merrill, Apostle 96  
    Beatrice Jensen 931  
    Doctor 761  
    Mr. 959  
    Mrs. 873  
Mesa, Ranch 205  
Meservis, Mr. 425  
Mertel, Donna Jean 840, 841  
    Edward George 840  
    Irene Martha Fisher 840  
Metsker, Charles Fenton 901  
    Daisy Ethel Boyd 901  
    Grace 901  
Metz, Mrs. 761  
Meyers, Evan 670  
    John E. 644  
    Lisa Marie 670  
    Nancy 670  
Michaelson, Finley 567  
Mickelsen, Anna Eundra 667  
    Gregory 391, 394  
    Guy H 391  
    John Edward 667, 668, 669  
    Julie 192  
    Kaye 391, 394  
    Martin 667  
    Mary Marett 923  
    Michelle 923  
    Russ 192  
    Shellie Burns 667, 668, 669  
    Stacie 192  
    Virgil Wayne 923



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Mickolson, Hazel Elizabeth Stranger  
391
- Middleton, Mr. 62
- Mikesell, Clifford Leroy 242  
Jerry Lorraine 242  
Lorin Leroy 242  
Roe Lavina 242  
Roy 358
- Miller, Albertus 650  
Alice Broadhead 670  
Ashley Nieca, 495, 496, 670  
Beverly 197  
Breanne 670  
Bryan Wade 493, 670, 672  
Caureen 627  
Clarence 651  
Cody 627  
Daniel 352, 354, 359, 385  
Daniel G. 539  
David Edgar 197  
Deaetta Pitcher 670  
Donald T. 270  
Dortha Wayment 195  
Ed 354  
Edgar Leo 195  
Elaine 87  
Ellie 627  
Ellise 495  
Ellise "Ellie" 672  
Ernest 572  
Eve 627  
Frank 694  
George 407  
George A. 650, 651, 652  
Jack J. 670, 672  
Jacky 144, 493, 494, 672  
Jacqueline "Jacky" Jessen 670, 671  
Janette Crapo 136  
Joe 691  
Julie 651  
Julietta Rogers 197  
Kenneth H. 670  
Kenneth John 670, 671  
Kimberly Ann 670, 671  
Kyla Diette 495, 496, 670  
Leo 197  
Lisa Marie Meyers 670  
Loreena 495, 496  
Lornea "Lori" 672  
Madelyn 495, 496  
Madelyn "Maddie" 672  
Marie 651  
Marjorie 195  
Max 627  
Merle 651  
Penny Bo 627  
President 217  
Russell 144, 493  
Russell B. "Russ" 670, 671, 672  
Scott 627  
Shannon Rhodes 672  
Steve 651  
Susan Sophia Eyler 650  
Sylva Pearl Dearing 650, 651, 652  
Wanda Drake 651  
Verl 627  
Virginia 651
- Mills, Eliza AnnHorsley 484  
Francis Eliza 484  
Henry George 484
- Millward, Myrtle 226, 227, 544
- Miskin, Arlon C. 456  
Aryon 456  
Catina 456  
Christine(Parkes) 456  
Hanna Lorraine 456  
Jolicka 456  
Joshua(Parkes) 456  
Linda L. Howell 456  
Michelle(Parkes) 456  
Qandryel 456  
Torq 456  
Tringle 456  
Zoninia 456
- Misseldine, Hark 195
- Mitchell, Beverly 23  
Glenn 778, 953  
Kaye Lynn Tighe 919

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Mary 953  
William Eugene 919  
Mix, Tom 74, 103  
Moeller, Amanda 513  
Corrinne 513  
Gregory William 512  
Kathy Ann Keck 512  
Kimberly 512  
Megan, 513  
Ryan 513  
Mohar, Frank 869  
Moller, Kenneth 109  
Montooth, Winfield 46a  
Montgomery, Glenda 2  
Mrs. Lloyd 255  
Ray 2  
Moody, Kathy 903  
Tonya 69  
Moon, Beatrice 739  
Charles 116  
Mr. 599  
Moon, 8  
Jean 755  
Moore, Bonnie 899  
David 156d  
Nina Marie 908  
Roy 156c  
Morehouse, Corrine 420  
Morrell, Jessie 26, 28  
Morris, Florence Eugenia Martin 660  
George Woodson 660  
Harriet 607  
Jim 230  
Thomas Dudley 661  
Walter Wirt 660  
William Wert 660  
Morrisey, Mary 729  
Mary Ann Sullivan 629  
Vincent Mark 729  
Morrison, Coach 239  
Gene 13, 14, 979  
Mabel 979  
Mortensen, Emily 786  
Karna 787  
Max C. 26  
Mons 787  
Morton, D. T. "Doc" 927, 943  
Laura Jane 934, 937, 943  
L Ray 934  
Motes, Rita 883  
Virginia 883  
Moultrie, Billy 530, 531, 535  
Mower, Bart Joseph 919  
Chantel Stastny 919  
Edsel 159, 160  
Elizabeth Ann Wolfe 919  
Jamey John 919  
Jeremy James 919  
Kay Lynn Tighe 919  
Kelly J. 919  
Kevin DeLayne 919  
Kristin Marie Foote 919  
Lynden Brett 919  
Lynden J. 919  
Randi 919  
Robert 358  
Sesian 919  
Sharalyn Shubert 919  
W. Harold 358  
Mugaas, Magnus 308  
Mullinburg, Mr. and Mrs. 593  
Mumell, Doctor 46d  
Munger, Glen Dee 138  
Munns, Eva Elaine 57, 925  
Henry Alvin 925, 926  
Sarah Ann Weekes 925  
Murdoch, 8  
Agnes 626  
Alta Hillam 541, 626, 673, 674, 675  
Ann 626  
Blanch Alexander 626  
Blanche 626, 745, 750  
Brad 626  
Brig 2  
Brigham 546, 626, 673, 745  
Bryan 626  
Beth 391, 392  
Clara 391

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Dallas 626, 752  
Darrell 589, 626, 862  
Debra 136  
Delynn 626  
Earl 626  
Gerianne 626  
Grace Hillam 626  
Gwen 626  
Helen 392, 626  
Howard 125, 626  
Jean 626  
John 626  
Jon 626  
Judy 626  
Katherine "Katie" 626  
LaRae 626  
Louann 626, 673, 745  
Marcia 71  
Marilyn 626  
Martha 626  
Martha Louann Hammon 626  
Mary Lou 626  
Molly 626  
Pat 626  
Pauline 626  
Reed 626  
Richard 626  
Robert 626  
Robert Rue 626  
Ronald 626  
Ruth 626  
Ruth Glover 626  
Sarah Hansen 391  
Scott 626  
Sharon 626  
Tamra 626  
Thomas 77, 117, 357, 626  
Thomas Hammon 371  
Thomas T. 391  
Tom 2, 83, 100, 125, 376, 541, 673,  
674, 675, 950  
Tressa 626  
Vaughn 391, 392  
Wallace 626  
Wallace, Jr. 626  
Winona Lee 626  
Murphy, Bob 782  
Florence Reimann 782  
Tom 206  
Murri, Ruth Nadine 454  
Carol Marie Egbert 204  
Darwin Charles 204  
Irvin Dale 492  
Sharon 492  
Shirley Lane Noris 492  
Murray, Brent 481  
Frank 708  
Mary 739  
Maybelle Oberhansley 708  
Muterspaugh, Cindy 201  
Meyers, Lisa Marie 670  
Myers, Alice 676  
Charlie 334  
Charles 676  
Charles B. 676  
Darla 676  
Dollie Leola 43  
Dora Lavina Paul 676  
Earl 413  
Glen 206, 356, 357, 546, 561,  
607, 677, 678  
Glen Paul 676  
Howard Paul 676  
Joyce 676  
Kathleen 676  
Leona Davis Hendricks 334  
Linda Louise Hill 676  
Lorraine Herd 676  
Marie 676  
Maxine Elaine Cloughton 676  
Nina 206, 356, 357, 371, 546, 561,  
607  
Nina Hillam 676, 678  
Ronald Glen 676  
Rulon Brent 676  
Myers, 8  
Nash, James 979  
Mary Irene Harris 306



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Phil 979  
Ross 306  
Nass, Tom 420  
Neal, Carol 40, 41  
    Jeff 41  
    Jennifer 41  
    Rich 40, 41  
Nedrow, 8  
    Erma Lou 132  
    Dickie 481  
    George 389  
    Ty 116  
Neeley, Myrtle 925  
    Oz 925  
Neifort, Sally 466  
Neilson, Ann Luthy 635  
    Ardee Cordingley 635  
    Chad Leon 635  
    David Leon 635  
    Dayne Marie 635  
    Eric Don 635  
    Karen Marshall 635, 636, 639, 641  
    Kathryn Escarate 635  
    Kristina Ward 635  
    Lad Randall 635  
    Renn Gustaf 635  
Neindorf, Audrey 694  
    Jack 694  
    Marion 694  
    Margaret 694  
Nelson, Amy 106  
    Judy 378  
    Fay 308  
    Ferrel 418  
    Fred 821  
    Gertrude 362  
    Jackie 89, 262  
    Joel 436  
    Lovisa H. 296  
    Maynard 106  
    Patty 906  
    Pearl 821  
    Peggy 418  
    Ray 308  
    Tammi 436  
Nettles, Judy 378  
Neville, Pamela Jean 480  
    Scott C. 480  
Newbold, Afton 950  
    Glen 950  
    Karen 950  
    Ken 950  
    Wanda 950  
Newcomb, Andrea Nichole 680  
    Benjamin James 680, 687  
    Bobbie Jo Hall 680, 685, 687  
    Charles 5  
    Crystal Dawn 680, 687  
    Deana Barzee Lawyer 679  
    Dillon Zachary 680, 687  
    Frank Douglas 679  
    Hattie B. 5  
    James Douglas "Jim" 679, 682, 684, 687  
    James Douglas II "Doug" 680, 682, 685, 687  
    Janelle Ivie 680, 687  
    Jennifer Mackenzie 680  
    Kari Diane 679  
    Kathy 108, 112, 164, 200, 395, 544, 661, 682, 687, 809, 819, 922  
    Kathryne Scow v, 469, 471, 475, 476, 479, 528, 578, 668, 688, 788, 796, 800, 827, 831, 839, 845, 974  
    Kathryne Nadine Scow 679, 804, 823  
    Margaret Adele Savage 679  
    Mary Kelly 5  
    Megan Elise 680, 687  
    Mina Bissett 5  
    Paul Allen 680, 682, 687  
    Rachel Diane 680, 687  
    Sara Deana 680, 687  
    Spencer Austin 680, 687  
Nichols, A.C. 433  
    Dennis 482, 808  
    Mr. 59  
    Ray 433, 747

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Nickell, Gene 102  
Nielsen, Dorothy 475  
    Family 909  
    Jens 857  
    Karen Kirstine Ipsdatter  
    Bentsen 857  
Nielson, Otto 345, 763  
    Kenneth 101  
    Urada 410  
Nightingale, Florence 267  
    Mary Alexander 267  
    William 267  
Nixon, Richard (pres.) 757  
Noack, Irmgard Marthe Frieda 727  
    Kurt George 727  
Noble, Clarissa Emaline Persons 193  
    George William 193  
    Violet Blanch 193  
Nordquest, Ila 441  
Norman, James A. 731  
    Lori Sue 731  
    Suzanne Coombs 731  
Norten, Frieda 891  
Nyborg, Andrew Ephriam 693  
    Andrew "Percy" 689, 693  
    Bea Souza 693  
    Bruce David 691  
    Craig David 689  
    Eldon Percy 689  
    Elna Irene 692  
    Debra 691  
    Gayla Lyn 689  
    Gerald 327, 339  
    Gerald Wendell 691  
    Juanita Stoddard 691  
    Keith 125, 230, 586, 692, 694  
    Keith Foote 691  
    Laura Elizabeth 694  
    Linda 691  
    Lowell David "Swede" 690  
    Maija-Liisa 691  
    Milton 755  
    Milton Hargis 693  
    Nola LaRue 692  
Phillip Michael 691  
Raija-Leena Itkonen 691  
Rhoda Ann Foote 689, 693  
Ronald Andrew 691  
Vanessa 693  
Velva Ruth 690  
Verna Fullmer 689  
Wilda Lou Craven 689  
Nygaard, Karen 946  
Nygard, Al 316  
Nystrom, Daryl 720, 723  
    Ethan 720  
    Faye 723  
    Hank 720  
    Sally 720  
Oberhansley, Aaron Troy 697, 698  
    Adella "Clarice" Jensen 704, 706,  
        707, 710  
    Allison Arminta 695, 696, 705  
    Angela Fay 697  
    Angela Jean "Angie" Phelps 709  
    Ashtyn Kaebree 698  
    Blake Gregory 699  
    Byron 702  
    Cheryl 696  
    Cheryl Ann Rawcliffe 695, 696  
    Cheryl Lynn Stan 700, 701  
    Clarice 703  
    Courtney 698  
    Craig C. 695, 696, 710, 712  
    Dennis 144, 695, 697, 712  
    Dennis Wayne 710  
    Elsia Brooke 700  
    Eric Glen 695, 699, 710, 712  
    Ferdinand Ulrick 708  
    Garth Hollis 144, 695, 696,  
        700, 701, 710, 712  
    Gary George 116, 695, 702,  
        703, 710, 712  
    George 950  
    George "Byron" 704, 705, 706, 707,  
        708, 709, 710  
    George Ferdinand 704, 708  
    Georgia Cordingley 68, 144, 335,

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- 695, 697, 699, 700, 702, 709,  
710, 712, 734, 742
- Glenn 639  
Harold 708  
Harriet Strong 704,708  
Ina Adelle 335, 695, 710, 712  
James Steven 702  
Janae 700  
Jason Wayne 702  
Jay (RedFox) 710, 734  
Jeffrey Marc 701  
Jordon Eric 699  
Justin Asay 702  
Kaleb 709  
Kara Comish 702  
Kolby 709  
Kyle 709  
LaDawn 68, 695, 710, 712  
LaFay Hazel Harrigfeld 697, 698  
Laura Tomlinson 701  
Lindsay Dawn 697  
Mardie 709  
Mary Staheli 708  
Matthew Dennis 697  
Maybelle 708  
Maydea 704, 706, 707, 710  
Michael Hal 697  
Murry Phillips 710  
Myrtle Edwards  
Rex 704, 706, 710  
Rhonda Renea Asay 702, 703  
Steve 695, 712  
Steven Byron 709, 710  
Tanner Alan 699  
Tara Lynn 700,701  
Trevor Craig 695, 696  
Wayne Alvin 68, 71, 142,144, 335,  
695, 697, 699, 700, 702, 704,  
706, 709, 710, 711, 712, 734,  
742  
Whitney Brook Shelby 699
- O'Brien, Bill 478  
Debra Lee 30  
DeLora 478
- Odekirk, Quincey Adams 46a  
Ohlert, Bernice Margaret 305  
Dolly Jane Hall 305  
Grandma 909, 910  
Grandpa 909, 910  
Margaret Dagenhardt 908  
Orr Jacob 305  
Peter 908
- Oldham, Lyle R. 136  
Oliphant, Brother 240  
Olive, Brett 662  
Colton 662  
Jeniece Mecham 662  
Zack 662
- Olsen, Anelda 358  
Brighamina 92  
Charlie 414  
Leora 358  
Mable 414  
Millie 81  
Mrs. Millie 336  
Myrtle 93  
Ruth Josephine 370
- Omen, Alfred Tobison 429  
Orgill, Glenn 635  
Minnie Perninia Fisher 635  
Wanda 635
- Orme, 156f  
Brothers 156c  
Deanna 156c  
Emma Jane Smith 589  
Kirby 611  
Larry 156c, 156d, 156e, 611  
Louise 694  
Merrill 694  
Ryan 156c  
Silas Cross 589
- Orr, Cathy 457  
Gae 457  
Mashell 457  
Mona 457  
Vodney 457, 458  
Wyatt 457,458
- Osborn, George 957,958



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Osborne, 8  
    (girl) 252  
    Leonard 125  
    Melvin 481  
    Steven 125, 132
- Osias, Gary Allan  
    Lydia Ann Phillips 735
- Osmond, Tom 107
- Ostler, Farrell Lynn 690  
    Gary Mansfield 902  
    Gary R. 690  
    Janice Ruth 690  
    Jolene Nyborg 690  
    Karen M. 902  
    Laurel Ann 690  
    Lynette Deon 690  
    Mark Mansfield 902  
    Pauline R. 902  
    Rebecca Jean 690  
    Susan Diane 902  
    Velva Ruth Nyborg 690
- Ott's, Pool Hall 139
- Owen, Alex 156d  
    Cardell 156d  
    Catherine 267  
    Florence 267,268  
    Florence "Kathryn" 268  
    Frank K. 267,268  
    Henry H. 267  
    John E 267  
    Larry 156d
- Owens, Alex 945  
    Anne 438,451  
    Cliff 308  
    David 439  
    Fred 452,453  
    Gussie 452  
    Harry 10  
    Mary 438,439,452  
    Myrtle 945
- Pabst, Meneta 807
- Pace, Connie Lords 625
- Pacheco, Diane Kaye Phillips 735  
    Michael 735
- Painter, Clifton 155  
    Clifton Doyle 155  
    Deanne 155  
    Mr. 763  
    Ruth 694  
    Steven Garth 155
- Palmer, Colten Robert 971  
    Elijah Rooke 971  
    Jobie Ryne 971  
    Monique Debra Wynn 971, 973  
    Ronald 971  
    Tanner Raymond 971
- Papanscolas, Jason 118
- Parke, Chet 98  
    Eliff 98  
    Ivy Ehlert 98  
    Jack 96  
    John Woodrow 97, 98  
    Loween 98  
    Rueban Chester 95, 98  
    Parsons, Aaron 109
- Parker, Curtis Hamilton 155  
    David Alan 155  
    David Alan II 155  
    Francis 479  
    Joy 479  
    Kacey Dee 155  
    Lettie Marie 155  
    Roy 479
- Parkes, David K. 456
- Parkinson, Bob 184  
    Dean 885  
    Susan 94
- Parks, Alvin 252, 253  
    Charles 239  
    Joseph McNight 46a  
    Susan Lucinda 46a
- Parris, David 272  
    Gertrude Denton 272
- Pashake, Margaret 869
- Passey, Ann 713, 715  
    Bruce 713  
    Donna Bruce 713, 715  
    Emily 713

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Jacob 713
- Jean 2, 156, 299, 714, 715
- Jean Hoge 713
- John 713, 715
- Julie 713
- Kevin 713
- Lula Daisy 713
- Melvin J. 713
- Mrs. 74
- Smith 713
- Patte, Barbara 116
  - Marian 248
  - Mr. 248
- Paul, Dave 744
  - Harriet 927
  - Harriet May 927
  - Nicholas 927
- Payne, Dennis 420
  - Ed 156e
  - Rachelle 63
- Pearson, Howard Charles 477
  - Jerrie Mirnen 477
  - Thelma Mirnen Geisler 477
- Peay, Ruth 201
- Peck, Leonard 345
  - Paula Jean Lanman 840
  - Patricia Marie iii, 840
  - Patrick Glennon 840
- Peebles, Brandon 87, 88
  - Corbet 87, 88
  - Jason 87, 88
  - Pamela Blanchard 87
  - Sheree 87, 88
  - Wayne 87
- Pence, Mrs. Eldon 336
  - Thelma 227
- Perry, Alice Celestia Bigler 726
  - Alyce 726
  - Andy 721
  - Angie 721
  - Anita Blackburn 720, 723
  - Annette 727
  - Betsy Jane Hutchison 719
  - Beverly Guyer 720, 723
  - Bob 945, 946
  - Brenda 716
  - Brian Keith 48
  - Brooke 48
  - Carol 717
  - Carly 48
  - Chad 720,721
  - Clayton Dale 716, 717, 718, 720, 723
  - Craig Thomas 719
  - David 716, 718
  - David John 719
  - Debra 727
  - Della 728
  - Denise 727
  - Edda Methner 727
  - Edward Clark 719, 721
  - Eliza Jane Clark 719, 720
  - Faye 720,721
  - Gina 727
  - Gloria Schwendiman 727
  - Howard 842
  - Janet 716
  - James P. 727
  - Jamie 48
  - Jess Schuyler 728
  - Jessica 48
  - Jill 720
  - Jon Gene 727
  - Jorj Dee 727
  - Joseph Francis "Joe" 121, 726, 728
  - Keith Clark 719
  - Howard Alton 121, 720, 721, 722, 724, 725, 728, 842, 843
  - Laurel Beckstead 726
  - Linda 717
  - Lisa 720
  - Loreen 727
  - Louise 117
  - Marcene 726
  - Marjorie Eliza 719
  - Mark Joseph 89, 726
  - Martin Joel 726
  - Martin Stewart 719, 720
  - Mary Jane Thomas 719

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Maxine E. Fisher 719  
Mayme Jane 727  
Mikal Jon 727  
Mr. 99  
Nona 716, 717, 718, 723  
Norma 720, 721, 724  
Qwade 721, 723  
Robert Arnel 719  
Rozanne 726  
Ruby Grace Winters 720, 721, 722,  
724, 725, 728  
Shirley Mae Butler 727  
Tammara J. 56  
Terrell 481, 720, 721, 722, 725  
Troy A. 627  
Valynn 726  
Verona Bessie 719  
Vestra Ahlstrom 719  
William "Billy" 720, 722, 723  
Peterson, Anna Marie 1  
A. T. 308  
David 744  
Deena 372  
Eugene 105  
Ila 358  
Ingeborg 169  
LuSela 26  
Paula Maude Reiman 744  
Ray 49  
Pew, Sariah Fidelia 548  
Pfeiffer, Elizabeth Marie 328  
Fred 328  
Tammy Lynn 328  
Violet Ann Heller Anderson 328  
Pflug, Audrey 414, 418  
Pharis, J'Lene Lords 625  
Chuck 414, 418  
Phelps, Angela Jean 709  
Barbara Jean Reimann 709, 758  
Douglas 709  
Douglas W. 758  
Larry 842, 845  
Susan? 94  
Wayne 198  
Phiffer, Miss 422  
Philbrook, Elisha 473  
Phillips, Alyssa Ellen 731, 733  
Barbara 337  
Chaskay 671  
Cody 734  
Cynthia Hulga Gunderson 735  
Delphene Marrowbone 734  
Diane Kaye 735  
Donna Phyllis 735  
Elizabeth Lorraine Wilson 735  
Estelle 921  
George 61, 410, 684, 830, 922  
Glenn 13,740  
Glenn "Dutch" Reimann 729, 730,  
735  
Glenn Mike 729  
Harry 688,921  
Jacob Scott 731  
Jake 733  
Jane 61, 410, 684, 739  
Jane Faye Summers 729  
Jeffrey Mack 735  
Jeffrey Victor 731,733  
Jeffrey Victor Jr. 731,733  
Jennie 20  
John 588, 684, 688, 733, 738, 739,  
919  
John Karl 731  
John Victor 731, 732, 740,741  
Joshua 735  
Joshua Mack 735  
Joshua Lenz 731, 732, 733  
Kaiya Elizabeth 731, 733  
Karl John 731  
Karleen Lenz 731, 732, 733, 739, 741  
Kristine 731, 733  
Lena Dorcheus Olson 736  
Lida Gail, 300, 684, 736  
Lisa Parr 731, 733  
Lori Sue Norman 731  
Lydia Ann 735  
Lydia Martha Christina  
Reimann 272a, 300, 684, 729, 735,



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- 736,737, 738, 739, 740  
Margaret June 735  
Marlo Anne 731  
Mary Ann RedFox 671,672  
Mary Eileen 729,730  
Mary Katherine 629  
Mary Morrissey 729  
Matthew Jay 731,733  
Murray 734  
Murray Jr. 734  
Patricia Ann George 735  
Randall Kasey 919  
Sara Elizabeth Deeds 735  
Scarlet 919  
Shanelle 734  
Steven Allen 731,733  
Susan Yvonne Rankin 729  
Thelma Mae Jessen 731, 740 741  
Vic 3, 735, 736, 740, 741  
Victor Walter 497  
Vince Morris 729,730  
Walter Albertus 272a, 300, 684, 729,  
735, 736, 738, 739, 740, 766  
Walter Eric 729,735  
Walter Mark 729  
Walter Victor "Vic" 731, 735, 740  
Willy John 919  
Pierce, Carlos 139  
Scott Charles 372  
Piegrass, Elizabeth Jane Walker 928  
Pike, Ammon Johnson 680, 687  
Amy Melissa 679  
Audrey Odette 679,687  
April Lynn 679,687  
Brennon Duane 679,687  
Brittany Leigh 680,687  
Douglas Franklin 679, 680, 687  
Elizabeth Ashley 679, 687  
Jared Douglas 679, 687  
Kari Diane Newcomb 679, 680, 682,  
687  
Kati Diane 679  
Kenneth Ralph 679, 687  
Levi Thomas 680  
Micaela Ellen 680  
Pilcher, Gleason Apphronse 831  
Luona Ethel Hovey 831  
Pocock, Jake 670  
Jevin 670  
Pomeroy, Gina Sherice Jenkins 784  
Graham 784  
Jonathan 784  
Kendrick 784  
Paul 784  
Pond, 8, 216  
Pond Bros. Construction 216, 217  
Pond, Glen 12  
Mr. 551  
Pond's, Lodge 177, 220  
Pongah, Kendra 671  
Pope, James A. 46f  
Porter, Arthur Jr. 263  
Frederick Charles 359  
Gertrude Paull 263  
Kathryne Carlton 196  
Richard 196  
Stella Marie Jeppson 359  
Suzanne 196  
Potter, 8  
Porter's Park 224  
Povey, Emily 947  
Preacher, Homer 671  
Preston, Orval Bolton 506  
Price, Lewis 103  
Pritchett, Claire 610  
Kathryn Loosli 610  
M. J. 610  
Sydney 610  
William 610  
Proctor, George Trevor 869  
Mary Atha 869  
Pruitt, Danon 649  
Doug 649  
Kyle 649  
Mitzie Martindale 649  
Pulley, Wanda Clift 63  
Wanda Jeanette 63  
William T. 63

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Pulsifer, 8  
Quinton, Bernadine 101  
    Ray 101  
Ramirez, Carlos W. 571  
    Elena 571  
    Melissa 671  
    Sean 571  
    Susan Patricia Law 571  
Randall, Glenys Lynn 131  
Rankin, Joe 133  
    Rebecca 116  
    R.I. 150  
    Kenderson 132  
    Motel 154  
    Rankin 42  
Rasmussen, Don 89  
Doug 808  
    Eben 358  
Rawcliffe, Cheryl Ann 695, 696  
    Karen 695  
    Vern 695  
Rawson, Clea 840  
Raybould, Valerie 126  
    Rayburn 38  
Reagan, Ronald (President) 692  
Reasin, Linda 765  
Reay, Laura Kathleen 479  
    Loren Lindsey 479  
    Pearl Davis 479  
Redd, Paul 638  
RedFox, Adriel "Mark" 671  
    Chaskey 672  
    Dillon 742  
    Doty Blackmoon 742  
    Elizabeth Ann Lindroth 671  
    Jay 695, 710, 742  
    Jay Lynn 742  
    Kyle (step child) 742  
    Mark Adriel (Miller) 670, 671  
    Marlee Raine 67  
    Mary Ann (Miller) 670  
    Matthew 742  
    Miranda 742  
    Murray 695, 710  
Rowdy Lakota Russ 671  
Stacy 671  
Taylia Brook 671  
Tiffany (step child) 742  
Wilson (step child) 742  
Reece, 8  
    Jim Ike 883  
    Lena May 842  
    Lillian 156  
    R. Todd 671  
    Remington 495, 496  
    Remington Kimberley 671  
    Renae 495  
    Renae Karen 671  
    Riley 495, 496  
    Ryley Celeste 671  
    Sam 833  
    Vol 884  
    Wayne 358  
    Yvonne 420  
Reed, Shannon 755  
Reeves, Darwin 612  
    Glen William 610  
    Marilyn 612  
    Portia 610  
    Rachel Davis 610  
    Scott 612  
    Stewart 612  
Reickert, Adolph 13, 14  
Reid, Carson 130  
Reiman, Anelle Skeem 744  
    Anola Jewel Bird 744  
    Betty Ferguson 644  
    Blanche Priscilla Murdoch  
        629, 684, 743, 744, 745, 752 ,  
        754, 919  
    Darla Janae 744  
    Denise 743  
    Douglas Craig 744  
    Elke Margarete Klenklies 744  
    Helen Marian 745, 754  
    Jean 745  
    Joe 752, 754  
    Joel Scott 744

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>Joseph Theodore 629, 684, 743, 744,<br/>745, 919</p> <p>Karla Sue 744</p> <p>Kay Murdoch 743,745</p> <p>Lori Ann 744</p> <p>Lucile Mildred Ward Neitzel<br/>744</p> <p>Lynn Theodore "Sunny" 644, 745,<br/>754 MarJean Harris 743, 754</p> <p>Phillip Reid 744</p> <p>Theodore Joseph 745</p> <p>Yvonne 743</p> <p>Reimann, 8, 893</p> <p>Andrea 759</p> <p>Anna Bergstrom 765</p> <p>Anna Henriette 423, 547, 766</p> <p>Augusta Lydia 767</p> <p>Barbara 732</p> <p>Barbara Jean 758</p> <p>Blanche "Babe" 272, 626, 745, 751,<br/>754</p> <p>Bonnie Ann 229, 732, 759</p> <p>Carl 408, 745, 747, 748, 768</p> <p>Carl August 756, 757, 758, 766</p> <p>Carl John "Jack" 756, 758</p> <p>Clara Bell Hill 465, 758</p> <p>Dan 13, 14, 124, 637, 764,<br/>910</p> <p>Daniel 229, 547, 575</p> <p>Daniel William, Jr. 759</p> <p>Daniel Wilhelm "William" 759, 766,<br/>767</p> <p>Dick 732</p> <p>Doloris Handshy 765</p> <p>Eleanor Thielke 783,784</p> <p>Elizabeth Arlene Todd 759</p> <p>Eunice Walker 773, 779, 940</p> <p>Evelyn Marie Jones 782</p> <p>Florence 782</p> <p>Frederick Gottfried "Fritz"765, 766<br/>768</p> <p>Frida 766</p> <p>Godfrey 637</p> <p>Gottfried 421, 547, 735, 745, 756,</p> | <p>759, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769,<br/>770, 773, 782,784</p> <p>G.R. 783</p> <p>Hanna 767</p> <p>Heinrich "Henry" Ferdinand 766,<br/>773, 780</p> <p>Helen 626,785</p> <p>Helene Mehrens 766</p> <p>Henry 547, 630, 745, 746, 747, 748,<br/>749, 750, 768, 779, 940</p> <p>Jack 417,762</p> <p>James 732</p> <p>James Ronald 758</p> <p>Janet Louise 784</p> <p>Jean "Babe" 630</p> <p>Joe 414, 751, 752, 783</p> <p>Johanna Dorothea Louise<br/>Kuelbel,766</p> <p>Joseph 547,751,768</p> <p>Joseph Arnold 767</p> <p>Joseph Theodore 766</p> <p>Katherine Kraemer "Katie"422, 547,<br/>630, 735,745, 756, 758, 759,<br/>765, 766,767, 768, 769, 770,<br/>771, 773,782, 784</p> <p>Kathryne Gae 759</p> <p>Kay 626,751,754</p> <p>Kenneth 784</p> <p>Kristine 759</p> <p>Lawrence 782</p> <p>Lori Jean 759</p> <p>Lydia Martha Christine 735,<br/>749, 766,</p> <p>Lyle Kay 743</p> <p>Lynda Ziebarth 758</p> <p>Lynn 626, 751</p> <p>Madison 409, 751, 757</p> <p>Marcia Jane Buttars 743</p> <p>Maria Theresia 767</p> <p>Martha 767</p> <p>Mary Katherine 421, 766, 768</p> <p>Nora "Madison" Klick 756</p> <p>Otto 409,768</p> <p>Otto Stephanus "Stephen" 766, 782</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Paul Theodore 767  
Patricia Ann Brunner 782  
Rachele 759  
Richard 481  
Richard James 759  
Robert 732, 751, 783, 784  
Sadie 423  
Sandra Lorraine Hoffman 743  
Shirley Grube 276, 759  
Theresa Reed 743  
Vera Isabelle Russell 756, 758  
Verla Jean 759  
Verla Valoy Lee 418, 575, 759, 761  
Walter 783, 785  
Walter Johan "John" 766, 768, 784  
William James 759  
Wilma 782  
Reinemer, Lenora Garz 156c  
Reneau, Bonnie 72, 159  
Elva Davis 159  
Janice 159  
Tom 159, 174  
Wayne 159  
Renstrom, Betty Jean 119, 121  
Brian John 119, 120  
Catherine Ann 119, 120  
Frances Hood Carrick 119  
Lester Francis 119  
Mary Frances 119  
Patricia Jean 119, 120  
Richard C. 119  
Renteria, Margarita 110  
Reyburn, Hazel 193  
Reynolds, Bill 780, 951, 952, 953  
Billy 89  
Blenda 786  
Boyd 786, 787  
Brand Paxton 789, 790  
Bruce 177, 787, 788  
Bruce Francis 786  
Burt Harris 786  
Carrie 786  
Clayt Morgan 789, 790  
Dan William 127, 792  
Dee Morgan 481, 789, 790, 791, 792  
Donna 786, 890  
Eleanor Randall 786  
Emily Mortenson 786, 787  
Fred 389  
Genna 790  
Hanna 787  
James 791, 792  
Joyce 135  
Justin Dee 789, 790  
Karen 791, 792  
Krista 789, 790  
LaVerna Harris 791  
Levi Burt 214, 786, 787  
Lois 950  
Lois Murri 786  
Mack 218  
Mack Francis 786  
Madge Howard 649  
Morgan Ward "Jim" 789, 791, 792  
Nikki Irene Worrell 789, 790,  
792, 970  
Pace Robert 789, 790  
Quade William 790  
Renee 481  
Ruth Anna Howard 789, 791, 792  
Shirley 433, 649  
Vella 74  
Vera Cordingley 786  
Ward 125, 46e, 373, 786, 787, 940  
Ward Willard 791, 792  
Weldon 379, 755  
Wilford Bruce 786  
Zora Harris 786  
Rhodehouse, Gene 721  
Zaneta 136  
Rhodes, Bradley J. 4, 672  
Diane Heather Park 4, 672  
Jennifer 4  
Micah Marie 4  
Shannon 672  
Rice, Jack 83  
Rich, Alice Bolton 793  
Arnae 372

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- |                                                                    |                                                                                    |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Cheyann 793, 794                                                   | Harriet Louisa Meikle 795                                                          |
| Cyndee 793, 794                                                    | Irene Isabella Fenton 970                                                          |
| Danielle 793                                                       | Janalyn 801, 802                                                                   |
| Doctor 35, 876                                                     | JoAnn Gifford 167, 684, 802, 803, 804                                              |
| Elisabeth Claire Kirkham 793, 794                                  | K.C. 801, 803                                                                      |
| E. O. 2, 345                                                       | Laura Lee 801, 802                                                                 |
| Eugene 793                                                         | Laurel Daney "Bill" 795, 796                                                       |
| Gaye Ann 793                                                       | Louis Thomas 795                                                                   |
| Janette Halladay 793                                               | Nina Dawn 89, 262, 378, 487, 796, 797, 99, 800, 801, 843, 863                      |
| Jenasee 793, 794                                                   | Reece 970                                                                          |
| Kimberly Ann Williams 793, 794                                     | Rella Dora Johnson 795                                                             |
| Lowell Bolton 204, 590, 793, 794                                   | Ronald Alfred 138, 487, 772, 795, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 804, 832, 833, 863, 878 |
| Lowell "Thayne" 793, 794                                           | Ronald "Glade" 263, 797, 799, 800, 801                                             |
| Marlo Egbert 793, 794                                              | SaDonna Marie Stanley 795, 918                                                     |
| Marva Egbert 204, 205, 206, 218, 239, 299, 433, 507, 793, 794, 979 | Thomas 795                                                                         |
| Nathan 793                                                         | Thomas Wesley 69, 425, 469, 470, 795, 796, 797, 800, 804, 809, 831                 |
| Nicole 793, 794                                                    | Veda Cherry 35, 37, 40                                                             |
| Orson Stock 793                                                    | Wayne LaMar 795, 797, 798, 833                                                     |
| Patrick 793, 794                                                   | Richardson, 904                                                                    |
| Randi 793                                                          | Richey, Elton 202                                                                  |
| Schuyler 793, 794                                                  | Grant 327                                                                          |
| Tegin 793                                                          | Larry 755                                                                          |
| Wendell J. 793, 794                                                | Reed 202                                                                           |
| Richard, Bruce 133                                                 | Richie, Eldon 125                                                                  |
| Richards, Adelaide 795                                             | Ricks, Gary 808                                                                    |
| Albert Victor 795                                                  | Kimber Orson 380                                                                   |
| Alex 801, 802, 803                                                 | Peter J. 656                                                                       |
| Alma 156, 198                                                      | Thomas E. v                                                                        |
| Alma Eliza 795, 796                                                | Ridley, Jalma Oustrand 297                                                         |
| Alta Irene 795                                                     | Rigby, Brenda Roberts 805, 808                                                     |
| Darrell 572                                                        | Lynette 805                                                                        |
| Della May 795                                                      | Monty Rulon 805, 808                                                               |
| Echo Lucille 795                                                   | Riggs, Joyce Strain 64                                                             |
| Eleanor Adele Peacock 795                                          | Rigoulot, Brittany                                                                 |
| Emma Adelaide 795                                                  | John 720                                                                           |
| Gertrude "Jo Ann" Gifford 801                                      | Sally Nystrom 720                                                                  |
| Glade 262, 683, 684, 802, 803, 804                                 | Zachery 720                                                                        |
| Grace Ida Gilbert 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 863                     |                                                                                    |
| Grace Maureen 683, 795, 796                                        |                                                                                    |
| Hanna "Eliza" Bird 795, 796, 797, 800, 804, 809, 831, 832, 833     |                                                                                    |
| Harold 37, 38                                                      |                                                                                    |

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Riley, John 879  
Rindisbacher, Mrs. 20  
Riniker, Rowena "Pat" 302  
Rivas, Guillermo 832  
    Maria 627  
    Melanie 627  
    Robin Lyon 627  
    Rodolfo 627  
Robbins, Charles Earl 118  
    Patricia Ruth 118  
    Ruth 954,955  
Roberts, Anna L. 136  
    Ashley Dean 805, 806, 807, 808  
    Becky 638  
    Bert 873  
    Bessie Elizabeth Dutson 805, 807  
    Bessy Viola 475  
    Brenda 805, 806, 807, 808  
    Bruce David 805, 806, 807, 808  
    Christine 638  
    Elbert Walter "Bert" 805, 806, 807, 808  
    Gala Jean Lyon 805  
    Henry Charles 638  
    Jay Lloyd 638  
    Jeffrey Lynn 805, 806, 807, 808  
    Judy 805, 806, 807  
    Karen Terpstra Burke 805  
    Keith Gerald 805, 806, 807, 808  
    Laretta 805, 806, 807, 808  
    Lillie Dale 638  
    Lynette Rigby 805  
    Michelle "Mickey" 638  
    Nellie Blanch Murphy 805  
    Patricia 638  
    Regena 805, 806, 807  
    Renell Gibbs 805  
    Rosemarie 805, 806, 807, 808  
    Walter Ralph 805  
Robertson, Kent Durre 201  
    Mr. 755  
Robinson, 959  
    Ann Ritta Hopkins 810  
    Bill 253  
    Carrie Youngberg 810  
    Clement Ambros 487, 795, 798, 809, 828, 832, 845  
    Connie 89, 262, 378, 487, 597, 796, 801, 809, 841, 843  
    Chirsty Cannon 810  
    Dallas 164, 544, 809, 845, 960  
    Della May Richards 795, 809,828, 832, 833, 845  
    Dixie 464,634  
    Elijah 809  
    Emma Naoma Mecham 246, 833  
    Horace 880  
    Jason Hillam 810  
    Joseph "Errol" 246, 380, 810, 811  
    Ken 464  
    Lucinda Almeda Wheeler 809  
    Malcolm Little 810  
    Marcelene Hillam 383, 810, 811  
    Mark Joseph 810  
    Merna 164, 544  
    Norma 58, 71, 231, 833  
    Norma Louise 57, 809  
    Phyllis 366, 367, 809, 833  
    Quinn Errol 810  
    Rhoda 246  
    Salome 252, 253  
    Terry 683  
    Wanda Fern 809, 832, 833  
    Wilma 252, 253  
Robison, Lisa 151  
Robohm, Richard 632  
Rock, Jan 258  
Rockwell, Norman iv  
Rodrigues, Rigo 112  
    Carlos 112  
Rogers, Ned 71  
    Roy 74  
Rogstead, Dorthy 184  
Rojas, Adela 110  
Romrell, Darla Myers 676  
    Donald Thomson 676  
    Shari 135  
Roper, Dan Lori Lee Lansberry 562



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Roosevelt, Franklin D. 11, 798, 920  
Rose, Adelaide 425  
    Cory Lenz 256  
    Ellen Lynette 101  
    J. Merrill 256  
    Ralph 425  
    Randy Merrill 256  
    Rick Lynn 256  
    Ron 101  
    Staci 829  
Roseborough, Delpha Panter 865  
    Myrdean 865  
    Wallace 865  
Rosenlund, Linda Jane Jones 638  
    Wayne Max 638  
Ross, Brother 615  
    James D. 615  
Rowland, George E. 812  
    Ivan D. "Ike" 812  
    Lois Baum 812  
    Rhoda J. Daniels 812  
Roysdon, Ella 34, 47  
    Ella Marie 47  
    Nanette 47  
Rudd, Lowell 600  
Rudolph, 8  
Rush, Howard 252, 253  
Rust, Joyce 849  
Sabo, Rudi 328  
    Velma Maye 328  
Sack, Andy 72  
    Johnny 72, 260  
Sadorus, Berthie 193  
    Berthie Juanita 193, 854, 855  
    Celia Marilla 813  
    James Samuel 193, 854  
    George Samuel 193, 854, 855  
    Marinda Whitaker 813, 854  
    Olive 855  
    Samuel Suver 46h, 813, 854  
    Violet Olive 193, 854  
Sagers, Minerva 425  
Samsel, Charlie 252, 253  
Salisbury, Hattie 607  
    Henry 590  
    Joseph Morris 603  
    Miranda Ramsden 603  
Sanders, Eva Lorene 213  
    Kathleen Myers 676  
    Mark Reginald 676  
Sanz, Laura 112  
Satter, Kasie Nicole 331  
Saunders, George Henry White 156  
    Phoebe 156  
Sass, Robert V. 214  
Scafe, 156f  
    Albert 156d  
    Nathan 156d  
Schaefer, Lena Emma 105  
    Sophie 105  
Schmit, Daniel Webster 819  
    Jane Rae Scow 819  
Schofield, Bill 815  
    Geraldine 815  
    Kathy 815, 817  
    Louisa Matilda Sutter 815  
    Manda  
    Marilyn 815, 817  
    Merle Strong 817  
    Monty Earl 815, 817  
    Ruby Hoge Hammond 815, 816, 817  
    William "Earl" 815, 816, 817  
    William Riley 815  
    William Roger "Bill" 817  
Schubach, Gayle Marsden 634  
    Henry 634  
    Judy 634  
    Robert 634  
Schuldies, Wesley 57  
Schultz, Albert 746  
    Children 771  
    Lyn 879  
Schwartz, Bill (Tex) 417  
Schwendiman, Earl 727  
    Gloria 727  
    Katie Ireta Nyborg 727  
Scott, Tassy Ann 291  
Scow, Afton Elaine 819, 821, 826

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Alma Eliza Richards 681, 785, 826,  
828, 831, 840,  
Alma "Sal" 831, 832, 833  
Andrew Dewey 819  
Anna Maria Sorensen 819  
Anna "Ruth" 818, 822  
Blanche 253  
Charles Eppie "Charlie" 818, 819,  
820, 831  
Charles LaVaur 828, 831  
Charles Russell 681, 795, 819, 822,  
828, 831, 840  
Charlie ix, 253, 254, 668, 820, 821,  
822  
Cody 829  
Dean Thomas 840, 841, 844  
Donna Jean Mertel (Mert) 840, 844  
Enid "Fay" 447, 818, 820, 821, 822,  
823  
Gayle Renee 828  
Jane Rae 819  
Jason Paul 840, 844  
Jessica Kathryn 840, 844  
Kathy 72, 659, 732, 738, 785, 837,  
845, 922, 966  
Kathryne Nadine 447, 481,  
681, 683, 831,  
832, 833, 844  
Kelly 829  
Kerry iii, 837, 844  
Kerry DeLane 840, 841  
Kristen 829  
Laurel "Maxine" 819, 823, 825, 826  
LaVaur C. 64, 281, 346, 546, 555,  
739, 772, 785, 796, 826, 827,  
829, 830, 832, 837, 838, 842,  
843  
Lisa 829  
Lois 837, 838  
Marilyn Ann Olson 828, 829, 830  
Mary "Kathryne" 447, 818, 820, 822,  
825  
Mert 837, 841  
Michael Thomas 840, 844  
Richard Duane "Rich" 828, 829  
Ruby Carol 254, 818, 822, 823  
Russ ix, 798,  
Russell 138, 821, 823, 826, 827, 832,  
833, 838, 873, 879  
Russell LaVaur "Rusty" 828, 829  
Ruth 252, 253, 254, 820, 823, 825  
Salix, 108  
"Sal" Richards 94  
Sarah Elizabeth 840, 844  
Sarah Ethel Seeley 818, 821, 822, 831  
Sarah "Louise" ix, 668, 819, 821, 823  
Steven Scow 829  
Susan Christine 840, 841  
Tricia iii, 844  
Thomas Richard "Tom" 795, 831,  
833, 840  
Tom iii, ix, 544, 826, 828, 829, 830,  
832, 837, 838, 842, 843, 844  
Tracy DeLos 828, 829  
Sealey, George 398, 402  
Hyrum 823  
John 396  
Mary Ann Pierce 396  
Seefried, Emil 848  
Mildred Sovina 848  
Seeley, Alvin Hyrum "Dick" 946, 850  
Alvin Wellington 822, 833, 847, 849,  
850  
Andrew Ernest 851  
Arnold Lynn 846, 851  
Clark Thomas 848  
Clella (Webb) Davis 849  
Clyde Wanda 822  
Delma Irene 846, 850  
Dennis Harold 849  
Dick 821, 831, 850  
Ernest Ross "Nick" 821, 831, 846,  
850, 851  
Harold Joseph 849  
Hyrum 847, 851, 852  
Hyrum Wightman 818, 820, 822,  
822, 831, 833 846, 847, 850,  
873, 878

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Jan Hill 368  
Jed Wellington 851  
Joan Marie 848  
John H. 820  
Joyce Rust 849  
Judy McNee 851  
Kathleen Davidson 851  
Kathryn(twin)848  
Kathy Jo 849  
Kaye 849  
Kelly 849  
Kenneth(twin)848  
Lance Hyrum 851  
Lonnie J.(stillborn)849  
Lynn 821,831,850  
Martha "Mattie" Wightman 822, 846,  
850  
Mary Amelia Goldsbrough 818, 847  
Megan 272a  
Megan Jane 846  
Mildred 378, 833, 850, 851, 852  
Mildred Arnetta 846, 850  
Mildred Irene Garver 846,849, 850  
Mildred Sovina 847  
Miles Kenneth 848  
Minnie Elizabeth Garver 848  
Nancy Ann 84  
Phillip Wightman 848  
Pierce 124, 239  
Pood 833  
Raymond Earl 849  
Ricard Dean 851  
Richard W. 849  
Rita Quesnel 848  
Sarah Ethel 819, 820, 849  
Shane Michael 851  
Susan "Jan" Hill 846  
Squint 833  
Sylvan Ferry 127,128  
Tiffany Jan 846  
Tricia 851  
Wanda Clyde 831, 847  
Seely, Montell 688, 839, 849, 872  
Seines, Paul 153  
Sellers, Ada 107, 156f  
Alta 107  
Clara 107,191  
Mary Ada 107  
Oscar 107,191  
Sharp, 156e  
Adam 717,718  
Ben 717,718  
Brook 717  
Cameron 717 ,718  
Carol Perry 717, 718  
Delmar John 805, 808  
Jessica 439  
Karla Sue Reiman 744  
Kristine 717  
Mark 744  
Molly 439  
Perry 717, 718  
Sheets, Carl 107  
Lena 107 •  
Sheetz, Billy 945, 946  
Edythe 945, 946  
"Lute" 156d, 945, 946  
Myrtle Owens 945  
Thelma 945, 946  
Tom 156e, 945  
Sheffield, Ben 433  
Ed 433  
Shelton, Berthie Juanita Sadorus 854  
Delbert Elzworth 854  
George Delbert 814, 854  
Georgia Lou 854  
Lila Marie 854  
Robert Wann 854  
Sarah Agnes Murray 854  
Shepard, Dean 320  
Don 320  
Shepherd, Marcia 48  
Rulan 465  
Sheppard, 893  
Annie Irene 857  
Carrie Labertha 857  
Charles Wallace 857  
Christina "Mabel" 857, 858, 861



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Christina Nelson 857, 861  
David Lawrence 857  
George Henry 857  
Hyrum "Hy" Edgar 857, 894  
James Thomas George 857  
John Archie 857  
Mary Ann Ashman 857, 858  
Rosa 857, 858, 861  
William Ashman 857, 858, 861  
William Wallace 857  
Shield, George 156  
Shiffer, Calice Lansberry 656  
    Clyde 565  
    Elmer 565  
    Lucile 565  
Shirtliff, Diane 359  
    Robert Wayne 259  
Sholl, Jennie 46f  
Shores, Kenneth 183  
Short, Eunice 778  
    Eunice "Billy" 780  
    Rohr Paul 780  
    William Rohr 780  
Shoup, Doctor 933  
Shults, Davy 775  
    Lillie Reneau 920  
    Sherman 920  
Shultz, Brianne Noel 290  
    Eric James 290  
    Kellie Joy Hammond 290  
    Korinne Mckel 290  
    Nathan James 290  
Shurtleff, Alice 872  
    Dayna 782  
    Jason 872  
Siddoway, Jeanne C. 26  
    Sillonis 8  
Simpson, Cheryl Beckstead Nash 979  
    Emily 948  
Sisk, 8  
Siwachok, Wally 236  
Skeen, Elwood 598  
    Janet 601  
    Jed 601  
Karen 598, 601  
Sally 601  
Sharon Powell 598  
Susan 601  
Skidmore, Allen Royal 207  
    Florence Evelyn 370, 372  
Skov, Anders 819  
    Anna Maria Sorensen 818, 819, 820  
    Jeppe Jensen 819, 920  
    Karl 819, 920  
Slattery, A. M. 889  
    Harriet 889  
Slaugh, Ben 794  
Sleeby, John 410  
Smith, 8  
    Afton Ellene Cleverly 48  
    Alfred Byrum 861  
    Allie Delilah 861  
    Alma "Marie" Hunter 859, 860, 863  
    Amanda Jane Wiser 858, 861  
    Angela E. 865  
    Anita 865  
    Beverly 633  
    Bill 49  
    Charlie 861  
    Chester Everett "Chet" 859, 864  
    Chet 13, 14, 860  
    Clara May Graham 119, 859  
    Clarissa Wheeler Champlin 195  
    Daisy Marie Laughlin 865  
    Dale 41  
    Dale George 31  
    Daniel Chet 861, 864  
    David Amanuel 858, 861  
    Deanna Baum 67, 269  
    Doug 41  
    Douglas Gordon 31  
    Earl 49, 633  
    Earl V. 358  
    Edwin Eugene 348  
    Elizabeth 348  
    Elizabeth Jane Bybee 861  
    Elizabeth O'Toole 840  
    Ella 348

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

Frederick William 195, 866  
Garald Louis 865, 866  
George E. 812  
Glen 253  
Gordon 755  
Gordon Earl 30, 633  
Guy 867  
Heber Chase 858, 861, 862  
Heber Harmon 861  
Hugh 287  
Humphreys, Mrs. 861, 862  
Jeanna Baum 812  
Jill 48  
Jim 721  
John Daniel 861  
Joseph (The Prophet ) 927, 944  
Joseph F. (President) 348  
Judy 41, 858, 862  
Judy A. 43, 46h, 47, 646, 647  
Julie Ann 63  
Larry Elvin 797,859  
Larry Everett 859, 860, 863, 864  
Leland 348  
Linnie Mildred (Hess) 348  
L. M. 45  
Louis Fred 287, 293, 865, 866, 867  
Lutie Austin 348  
Manasseh 48  
Marie 13, 410  
Martha Elizabeth 861  
Mary Emma 348  
Mary Magdalena Garn 347  
Maura Jean 840  
Merlin 49  
Mildred 347, 348, 355  
Myrdean Roseborough 865, 866, 867  
Neil 633  
Nina Dawn Richards 85, 262, 378,  
597, 797, 800, 860, 863, 864  
Olive Eliza 861  
Orson Guy 865, 867  
Otto 354  
Phil 99  
Rayland Kent 30  
Redge 633  
Rhonda Marie 799, 863, 864  
Samuel Lafayette 861  
Sherman 348  
Susannah 348  
Tena Marie 865,866  
T. L. 858,862  
Valven Michael 858,861  
Vickie Lynn Steiner  
Walter John 840  
Wendell Guy 865,866  
William 48  
William Henry Jex 347,348  
William Roger 63  
Snyder, Sarah Jane 646  
Sobieski, Frank 868  
Soderquist, A.R. 730  
Soelberg, Winston James 73  
Sommers, Fred 263  
Sorensen, Dorothy 251  
Dorothy Marie Fullerton 405  
Marlene Kaye 251  
Ralph Ephriem 251  
Shannon Marie 251  
Soule, Frank 136  
South, Barney 551  
Sparhawk, Don 899  
Sparkman, Jessie 39  
Turner 39  
Specht, K. K. 767  
Spencer, Mrs. 410, 411, 481  
Theran 174  
Spitz, Edwin 414  
Goldie 412  
Spratling, Home Johnny 46c, 208, 222  
Sprague, Anna Marie Mountrie 145  
Bud 477  
Clarence LeRoy 145  
Cloe 358  
Edna Miriam LeBaron 183  
Edwin Elmer 183,184  
Festes Franklin 145  
Maurie 46d  
Morris 538

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Rosemond Farnum 387
- Staker, Alma 868,870  
 Alma Opal 869  
 Anthony "Glenn" 868, 869  
 Elizabeth Young 686, 870  
 Elva 869  
 Hazel 869,870  
 Joseph "Ether" 868, 869, 870  
 Lenna "Pearl" 868, 869  
     Lydia "Libby" Elizabeth 869, 870  
 Matilda "Tillie" Young  
 Stolworthy 868, 869, 870  
 Nina Valeria 869  
 Thomas Ether 869  
 Ruby Alice 869  
 Vera 869
- Stalker, Amelia Mehitable Seeley 820, 833, 871, 874  
 Alexander 874  
 Barbara Newsom 871  
 Cecil Seeley 833, 874, 875, 878  
 Donna Baird 871  
 Floyd JB "Skip" 871, 873, 881  
 Franklin Max 871  
 Gary Kendall 871, 873, 880  
 Gertrude 875  
 Joseph Barnes 820, 871, 874, 877, 880  
 Kristy 872  
 Laurie Layborn 872  
 Mabel Lois Williams 94, 141, 232, 513, 871, 872, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 918, 960, 962, 963, 964, 966  
 Mary 875  
 Maryetta Hagen 877, 879, 880  
 Maurine 874, 75  
 Max Kendell 138, 820, 833,871, 872, 873, 874, 876, 878, 879, 880, 957  
 Michelle Rae 871  
 Morris 874, 875  
 Patsy Gay 871
- Rowena Gay 871, 873, 880, 881  
 Sandra Dee 871  
 Susan Elaine 872, 873, 874  
 Toni Lee 871
- Standing, Horade D. 46f
- Stanford, LeLand 144  
     Margaret 144  
     William 142
- Stanley, Frank 885, 914, 915  
     Irene 885, 886, 914  
     Lee 885  
     Motes Virginia Strain "Mode" 883, 886, 887, 914, 915  
     Ray "Red" 883, 914, 915  
     SaDonna 367, 885, 886, 914, 915
- St. Anthony Tabernacle 221
- Starlin, Renee 135 (7 children)
- Stauffer, Dick, 212
- Steele, Blake Harold 597  
     Hanna Delores 596  
     Lance William 597  
     Stacey Lenz 596  
     William (Bill) 596
- Steen, Charlie 917  
     Paul E. 270
- Stegelmeier, 8, 893  
     Dorothea (Dora) Goebel 266, 267, 409  
     Dorothy Grace 267  
     Frank 266,760  
     Frank Albert 267  
     Laura Kathleen Reay "Kathy" 888  
     Louis 266  
     Louis Otto 267  
     Matilda Ann  
     Otto 267  
     Roy 412,479,888  
     Tilly 422
- Stegelmeier's 762
- Steinmann, Carl 890, 891  
     Caroline 891  
     Donna Reynolds 379, 786, 787, 890  
     Eleanor 890  
     Gustov "Gust" 150, 889, 890, 891.



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- 908  
Herbert 195, 786, 890  
Mabel 890  
Martha(daughter) 891  
Martha Corcilius 889, 891  
Mike 891  
Minnie Ludwig 891  
Ralph 344  
Steinmetz, Ed 775  
Stephens, Elder 532  
    Fred Ralph 892, 895  
    Kathy 101  
    Len K. 892, 895  
    Marilyn Duke 101  
    Max Richard 101, 892  
    Nellie Gertrude Keppner 892,  
        895, 896, 897, 898, 899  
    Ralph 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897,  
        898, 899  
    Zackary Darren 698  
Stewart, Frank 795  
    Grace Maureen Richards 79  
    Julia Ann 122  
Stigile, Linda 101  
Stinner, Eldon 418  
    Lariel 418  
    Sue 418  
Stoermer, 8  
Stohl, Brent 94  
    Jackie 755  
    Sandy 94  
    Sid 94  
Stolworthy, Henry Thomas "Tom"  
    868, 870  
    Lydia Roseanna Young 868  
    Matilda Young 868  
Stonaker, Mae 252, 253  
Stone, Abimelick Brigham "Bim"  
    900  
    Auna Jeanine Erickson 902  
    Ben 655  
    Benny Lee 901  
    David 900  
    David Leonard 901,903  
    David Levi 900, 901, 902  
    Enoch 900  
    Fanny Burrows 900  
    Grace Metsker 901, 902, 903 Fred  
        637  
    George 673  
    Jason Troy 902  
    Jeanette Ann 901  
    Josephine 900  
    Katie Lorene 902, 903  
    Lelia Daisy 901, 903  
    Leonard Levi 64, 739, 901, 903  
    Letha Grace 902, 903  
    Levi 873  
    Lola Josephine 901, 903  
    Lula Rose 901,903  
    Lynaun Jeanie  
    Lynn David 902  
    Mrs. 906  
    Ramona Mae 901  
    Rosella Lena 902  
    Ruth Lavetta 902,903  
    Ryan Lynn 902  
    Shera Marie 902  
    Thelma Mae Gunter 901  
    Walter 900  
Stone, 8  
Story, Leata 950  
Strain, 8  
Dalton 917  
    Gwen 917  
    Jody Reece 883  
    Joyce 739  
    Motes Virginia 883  
    Robert Alan "Bob" 883, 887  
Stringham, James 125, 161  
    James Edward 371  
    Jim 168  
Strobel, Allen W. 176  
    Brenda 98, 182, 334  
    Richard 176  
Strong, Clara B Harris 306, 904, 905  
    Dorothy Mae 149, 150  
    Dorothy McMann 306, 904

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Edward 905  
Eva 323  
Harold 306, 904, 905  
Harreitt Smith 904  
Harvey Burke 904  
Herbert 150  
Martha Margaret (Maude)  
Loutensock 150  
Strong/McMann, Dorothy 904  
Stronks, Billy Edward 134, 912  
    Delena Rae Armstrong 912  
    Jeffery Lee 912  
    Jesse Robert 912  
    Mary Gunnell Summers 912  
    Rachel Diann 912  
    Sons 288  
    Ted 912  
    Teddy 288  
    Theodore Edward 912  
    Theodore Jay 912  
    Theodore Robert 912  
    Tim 912  
    Todd 912  
Strum, Betty Orthell 272a  
    Bill 116  
    Donald 272a  
    Johan Friedrich Wilhelm 581  
    Melanie Ann 272a  
    Mike 41, 650  
    Michael Ralph 30  
    Pat 41  
    Patricia L. 43, 46, 46h, 47, 505, 646,  
        647  
    Phyllis Louise Griffel 272a, 272b  
    Ralph 41  
    Ralph Gale 30  
    Richard 272b  
    Tamera Lee 30  
    Ted D. 272a  
    Teresa 41  
    Teresa Lynne 30  
Subisaretta, Dorthea Garver Winters 849  
    Larry 849  
    Patty 849  
    Sherry 849  
    Toni 849  
Sulivant, O'Neal 600  
Sullivan, Dianne Louise 692  
    Elna Irene Nyborg 692  
    Gloria Dawn 692  
    Heidi Marie 692  
    Karen Irene 692  
    Keith Edward 692  
    Robin Gay 692  
    Roger 692  
Summervorn, Jess 413  
Summeril, David 62  
Summers, LeRoy "Roy" 913  
    Leslie Marie Amen 913  
Swager, Jack 692  
Swanner, Phebe Sanders White 156d  
Swanstrom, Bud 103, 165, 546  
    Bill 958  
    Fred 113, 227, 417, 674, 959  
    Gwen 546  
    Kate 545  
    Richard 232  
Swanstrom, 8  
    Richard P. 473  
Swensen, Archie 345  
    Boyd R. 847  
    Neil Severin 847  
    Ruby Darlene 847  
    Russell Neil 847  
    Verda Carol 847  
    Wanda Clyde Seeley 847  
    Wanda Irene 847  
Tablo, Billy 857  
Talbot, Henry 508  
Talvensen, H. 958  
Tanner, Gertrude 20  
    John L. 562  
    Susan Gwen Lansberry 562  
Tanner, 8  
Tarbert, Dale 497  
    Ida Delmar Jessen 497  
Taylor, Allen Carl 73  
    Art 905

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Devani Uywan Crouch 920  
F.E. 268  
Grace 746  
John 92  
Loretta Matilda 46a  
Mary Ann 370, 606, 607  
Melanie 226  
Mr. 594,739, 958  
Robert Linn 920  
Samuel 370, 371, 380, 607  
Teachman, Albert Gardner 153  
    Anne Giles Fowler 153  
    Jane 153  
Telford, Brad 891  
Tenney, Barbara 324  
Terry, Earl  
Tew, Miss 74  
    Orson 230, 339, 345  
Tews, Carma Jean Hansen 972  
    Dan James 972  
    Isaac 972  
    Kirstyn Michelle Wynn 972, 973  
    Mallory 972  
    Oney James 972  
Thatcher, David 482  
    Julie Kay 482  
    Merna Ransom 482  
Thielke, Eleanor 784  
    Lousie Katherine Dietzman 784  
    William C. 784  
Thill, Bob 917  
    Dayla Belle 917, 918  
    Don 917  
    Irene Stanley 914, 915, 916, 918  
    Leona Marie 917, 918  
    Victor "Vic" Myron 914, 916, 917, 918  
    Victor Steven "Steve" 917, 918  
Thomas, George Foster 719  
    Jerry 64, 319, 739  
    Loucinda Cherrington 719  
    Mary Jane 719  
    Terri Jo 328  
Thomas, 8, 156d  
Thompson, Edna 94  
Thompson, Cleo Joan (Peggy) 138  
    Joe 637  
    Lenora Bishop 306  
    Leslie Allen 306  
    Mildred Bishop 306  
    Ray 539  
Thornton, Sarah Elizabeth 295  
Thorpe, Emma Elizabeth 138  
Thorsted, Fern Genevive 145  
    George 192  
    Grant 694  
    Hazel 694  
    Richard L. 145  
Threet, Wilma 108  
Tibbetts, Eliza Jane 295  
    Louis 198  
Tighe, Alex Jordan 920  
    Amanda 919  
    Blanche "Jean" "Babe"  
    Reiman 465, 919, 920  
    Brandon Robert 919  
    Donald Thomas 919, 920  
    Jolene Uywan 920  
    Kandy Lee Brower 919  
    Kathryn Alexander 919  
    Kay Lynn 919  
    Kristne Conger 919  
    Lillie Ethel Reneau 919  
    Marva Annette 919  
    Marvin Brent 919  
    Marvin Eugene 745, 919, 920  
    Ryan Brent 919  
    Stephen Kyle 920  
    Susanne Robbins 919  
    Thomas Andrew 919  
    Vincent Robert 919  
Timbana, Leon 671  
Timmons, 8  
    Andrea 921  
    Barbara 921  
    Brian 921  
    Edith Erving 921, 922  
    John H. 921



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Juanita Jackson 921  
Linda 420,921  
Mr. 240  
Nida Coyle 921  
Phyllis Larson 921  
Robert 481  
Robert J. "Bob" 921,922  
Robert Jr. 921  
Tinsley, Bessie 411  
    Bill 411  
Tippitts, George 358  
Todd, Ann 259  
Tolley, Drex 158  
Tolman, David Marshall 340  
    Lena 252, 253  
    Virginia Kaye Hess 156b, 339, 340,  
        346, 259, 563, 570,755  
Travis, Mary Louise 869  
Tripplett, Clarence 241  
    Gertrude Florence 241  
    Grover Charles 241  
    LaVern 241  
Trost, Brooklyn 130  
    Gary Lee 126, 130  
    Megan 130  
    Tiffany 130  
    Trevor 130  
Trude, Frances 297  
    Sam 776  
William 297  
Truit, James 454  
Tucker, Henry 423  
    James 902  
    Letha Grace Stone 902  
    Thomas W. 902  
Tuft, Brenda 136  
Turnbull, Bill 911  
Turnipseed, Garth 421  
    Russ 421  
Russell Dale 421  
    Steven 421  
Tuttle, Muriel 297  
Twain, Mark 968  
Udy, Roll 348  
Upham, Bob 344  
Uriona, John Chick 251  
    Shannon Marie Sorensen 104,  
        251, 254, 255, 402,  
        405, 406  
Valentine, Caroline 891  
    David 891  
    Wayne 891  
Vandewiele, Felix (Rob) III 372  
VanDyke, Calva 291  
    Carla 291  
    Don Carlos 291  
VanDyken, Kristine Reimann 759  
    Steve 759  
Van Noy, Bertha 965  
    Bertrice 958, 965  
    Bill 958, 960  
    Joseph 965  
    Mars 959  
    Nora 966 •  
    Tom 958  
Van Orden, Elizabeth Harris 506  
    Everett Clark 506  
    Marie Antoinette 506  
Van Sickle 131,959  
    Dude 60  
    Itha Rae 366  
    Floyd 424  
    Lloyd 367, 406  
    Peggy 64  
    Sandy 653  
    Wade 853  
VanZee, Jim 891  
    Martha 891  
Van Zwol, Jennifer 71  
Vega, Adela 111  
    Cristian 111  
    Marlen 111  
    Tono 111  
Voigt, Carl Emil (Charles) 564  
    Frances 567  
    Martha Emelia 567  
    Michael 348  
    Wilhelmina J. Fredericka

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- (Minnie) Affeldt 564
- VonBergen, 8
- Von Dongen, Heddy 420
- Vreeken, Marcie Lynn 359
- Waddell, Jean 20  
     John J. 136  
     Richard 156e
- Wade, Allie 870  
     Brandon Wayne 923, 925, 926  
     Chyrelle Lee 923, 924  
     Erma 925  
     Ethan Doak 923, 925, 926  
     Eva Elaine Munns 58, 199, 923, 926  
     Florence Mariah White 924  
     Garold John 925  
     Heath Alonzo 924, 925, 926  
     Hunter Marie 923, 925, 926  
     Jason Doak 923, 924, 925  
     John Alonzo 924  
     John Franklin 924  
     LaRae 925, 926  
     Michelle Mickelsen 923, 925  
     Murlon Franklin 925  
     Olive Fedelia 924  
     Paige Allison 923, 925, 926  
     Rex 116, 925, 926  
     Rex Alvin 196, 923, 624, 923, 924  
     Robert McBride 870  
     Rulon Alonzo 199, 923, 926 Tami 56,  
         200, 331, 924, 925  
     Tamara Dixon 195, 197, 923, 926  
     Wendie 924, 925, 926  
     Whitnie 924, 925, 926
- Wadie, Mr. 957, 958
- Wadsworth, Brian 919  
     Marva Annette Tighe 919
- Wagner, Ethel Ruth 290  
     Shauna Joyce 290  
     Wes 290
- Waldram, Tom 832
- Walker, 893  
     Ada 927, 929, 935  
     Beryl 927, 929, 935  
     Bingham 928
- Brother 940
- Charles 779, 780, 930
- Coral 927, 929, 935, 937
- Erastus 928
- Ethel 927, 929, 935
- Eunice 773, 927, 929, 935,  
     937
- Franklin "Frank" 927, 928, 933, 934,  
     935, 937
- Franklin William 928, 929
- Grandfather 279, 280, 281
- Harriet Paul "Sadie" 927
- Harriet 927, 929, 934, 935
- Janice 133, 134
- Jody 131
- Laura 927, 929, 939
- Lester Carter 927, 929, 935
- Lois 927, 929, 935, 940
- Lorin 780, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933,  
     934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939,  
     940, 941
- Lorin "Ray" 927, 929, 932, 933, 935,  
     937, 943
- Lorin Paul 437, 630, 927, 928, 929,  
     933, 935, 938, 940, 942, 952
- Lydia Angelina Howell
- Winterbottom 939, 940
- May 927, 929, 935
- "Sade" or "Sadie" 941, 942, 943
- Sarah Louise Howell 437, 773, 927,  
     928, 929, 932, 934, 935, 936  
     937, 938, 939, 940, 41, 942,  
     943, 944
- Sara Elizabeth 548
- Welby Holmes 928
- William Holmes 927
- William Perrin 928
- Wallace, George 46a  
     Mary Lucinda 46a
- Walpers, Delores 739
- Walson, Qai D. 358
- Walter, Bessie 654  
     Earl D. 306  
     Floyd 654

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Glen 308  
Lola 308  
Melba H. 306  
Walters, Margo 910  
Michael 910  
Walton, Thomas 394  
Wanke, Bill 156d  
Wanlass, Celia 901  
James Craig 901  
Margaret Ellen 901  
Rachelle Elaine 901  
William Dale 901  
William J. "Bill" 901  
Warnke, David 446  
Henry 891  
Herman 451,907  
Warren, Hannah Eliza 371  
Warsany, Julius 156e  
Minnie 156e  
Mr. 588  
Waterman, Rev. 423  
Watson's, Drug Store 205  
Waugh 131  
Waugh, Annie 124  
Barbara 64  
Claude 124, 736  
Wayment, Beverly 107  
Dortha 197  
Edgar Leo Miller 197  
Elaine 197  
Marjorie 197  
Neal 197  
Weatherbee Arabella 387  
Beverly 361  
Dave 205  
Delbert 387  
Duane 388  
Ethel 361  
Evalina 387  
Lester 388  
Mary Lucinda 387  
Morris 387  
Nield 361  
Phebe Wilson 361, 362, 363  
Willard 387  
Weaver, Caroline MaryJane Parsons 46a  
Horace Ratio 46a,46h  
Mary Lucinda 46b  
Virda 390  
Webster, Vera 258  
Casey 258  
Webster 215  
Weeks, Stephanie 172  
Weerts, Edythe Sheetz 945, 946  
John 945, 946  
Karen 945, 946  
Weertz, Edith 761  
Wegner, Elisabeth Marie Sophia 581  
Johann Heinrich Friedrich 581  
Maria Elisabeth Reuter 581  
Marian Evelyn Bratt 1  
Marian Frances 1  
Weight, Claude 383  
Ethel Laverne Bush 370, 380, 383  
Wells, Brother 617  
Major General 905  
Wendell, Ethel 252, 253  
Roy 252, 253  
Wendell Bridge 149  
Wertz, Edith 600  
Westerberg, Edgar 125 ,345  
Wetherbee, Arabella McMurray 386  
Boyce Alvin (twin) 848  
"Bug" Irvin 833  
David 384, 386, 387  
Harrison 385, 386  
Irven James 847  
Joyce Anita(twin)848  
Lindon J. 848  
Loa Jane 848  
Lucinda Barbara Green 384  
Mary Lucinda 386, 387  
Mildred Seeley 847  
Oliver 385, 386  
Phoebe 607  
Sarah 386  
Wheeler, Austin Trent 698



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Hazel 22  
Ida Belle 172  
Whetten, Marlin I. 136  
Whitaker, Berthie Juanita 814  
    Cal 240  
    Charles Joseph 813  
    Daniel Suver 813  
    Erna 240  
    George Samuel 814  
    James 813  
    James Samuel 814  
    Jerusha Malinda 813  
    Jesse Ray 813  
    Nancy Marinda 813  
    Nancy Woodland 813  
    Violet Olive Blanch Noble 814  
    William Henry 813  
White, Afton 1, 949, 950  
    Clyde 1, 850, 950  
    Delma Seeley 849, 950  
    Florence Mariah 924  
    Garry 950  
    George 1, 850, 950, 967  
    George Henry 947, 949  
    George William 924  
    Georgia 950  
    Hank 426  
    Henry 46e  
    Ireta Lettie 155, 156  
    Joan Cook 950  
    John M. 351  
    Marian Evelyn Bratt 850, 949, 950,  
        967  
    Marianne 950  
    Pattie 950  
    Phoebe Ann Saunders 924  
    Rhonda 950  
    Tawna 950  
Whitmore, Alice 116  
    Billy 481  
    Dan 293  
    David Lawrence 743  
    Jim 124  
    Denise Reiman 743  
Whittemore, Ada 575  
    D.S. 253  
    Drew 575  
    Evan 252, 253  
    Gram 898  
Whittle, Alice 951  
    Cassandra Pope 213, 216  
    Coral Walker Chambers 951, 953,  
        954, 955  
    Deal 284  
    Emmeline(Ina) 213, 216  
    Ern 590  
    Fidelia 46d  
    Jo Ann 951, 954, 955  
    Joe 951  
    Lois Dee 951, 954, 955  
    Marion 951, 952, 953, 954, 955  
    Marion "Guy" 951, 953, 954, 955  
    Mary 590. 951  
    Mrs. 20 •  
    Sariah Fidelia Hendricks 951  
    Thomas William 951  
    Will 215, 284  
    William 46c  
    Zee 951, 953, 954  
    Zerah 213, 383  
Wickham, Larry 116  
Widener, Lori Ann 340  
Wiers, Clora 950  
    Orville 950  
Wightman, Charles 847  
    Martha "Mattie" 847  
    Sivinia Collet 847  
Wike, Rhonda Marie Smith 864  
    Steve 864  
Wilcox, Claude Ardelle "Bud" 486  
    Harvey Benjamin 486  
    Mary Katherine Jones 486  
    Michael 256  
    Zeda Uneva Jensen 21, 486, 487  
Wilde, Patty Joch 98  
    Patty 97  
    Laney 191  
    Sheila 191

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- Wilkes, Sarah Leola 390  
Wilkie, Waldo 252,253  
Willardson, Lee Harold 207  
    Linda Lee 207,210  
    Rosetta Mae Solso 207  
Willden, Lynn Charles 372  
Williams, Alfred Lee 248  
    Alan Ray 960,962  
    Annie Priscilla 964  
    Arlea Annett 248  
    Barbara 600  
    Bertrice 963,964  
    Bud 879  
    Charlie 967  
    Clara Hazel Henry 967  
    C. T. 2  
    Clyde 138, 957, 960, 963, 965  
    Clyde Edwin 231, 365, 871, 956, 964  
    Craig 600  
    Floyd Elmer 956, 957, 959,960, 961,  
        962  
    George Hyrum 956, 963, 964, 965  
    Glen 2, 3, 950  
    Glen Aaron "Tex" 967  
    Glenda Jane 2, 950, 967, 968  
    Glenda Lucile 956, 957, 959  
    Harriet 963, 964  
    Harriet Sumbler 963  
    Hattie 963, 964  
    Hyrum 963  
    Ida Alice Christensen 956, 957, 960  
    Jack 907, 910  
    Jean 58  
    Juanita Cloteel 956, 957, 959  
    Leigh 652  
    Mabel Lois 956, 957  
    Marian White 1, 950, 967  
    Marvel 694  
    Mary B. 26  
    Merodean Paxton 960, 962  
    Mildred Virginia 231, 956, 957, 959  
    Nellie 694  
    Noah 430  
    Peggy Louise 960,962  
    Permelia Rosemond 46a  
    Priscilla 963  
    Rufus Aaron 967  
    Sophie Maren Fransen 956, 963, 964  
    Thomas 694  
    Trevor 430  
    Wesley 252, 254  
Wills, Benjamin Elvin 506  
    Sylvia 506  
Wilson, Bishop 607  
    James H. 213  
    James P. 388  
    Mrs. 607  
    Pete 770  
    Rex 165, 166  
    Woodrow 957  
Winder, Floyd 156a  
    John R. 539  
    Sherrill Ann 156a  
Winn, Lucretia Christina 861  
    John 861  
    Julia Ann Akes 861  
Winterbottom, Thomas Howell 96, 98  
    Winters, 8  
    Don 849  
    Donna 849  
    Dortha Garver 848  
    Ivan "Ike" 848  
    Mary Nadine Hess 340  
    Matilda 74  
    Ted 728  
    Wayne S. 340  
    William A. 720  
    Zina Anderson 720  
Wiser, Ammanda Jane 861  
    John McCormick 861  
    Martha McKinney Frost 861  
Wohlschlegel, Kristi 833  
    Mike 833  
Wollan, Chris Alan 801,803  
    Dorothy Luella Johnson 801  
    Laura Richards 260, 803  
    Porter Glade 801, 803  
    Robin Neal 801

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

- |                                      |                                     |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Sarah Joanna 801, 803                | Stacy 106, 116                      |
| Womack, Chris 557                    | Wylie, Mrs. 315, 316                |
| Gale 513, 557                        | Wynn, Abigail Kathleen 977          |
| Walt 138                             | Adam 971,973                        |
| Wayne 116                            | Alan Kent 976,977,978               |
| Wood, Elizabeth 297                  | Ann 89                              |
| James G. 214                         | Brian Lee 976,977,978               |
| Margaret Hannah 204                  | Bridgett Kay 971,973                |
| Myron Ray 805                        | Carson Jack 977                     |
| Regena Roberts 805                   | Darci Ellen 971,972,973             |
| Woodall, Carl 414                    | David George 976,977,978            |
| Woodburn, Harry 382                  | David Ross 977                      |
| Wood, Cindy 807                      | Debra "Debbie" Lee Hunsaker 971,    |
| Woods, Peggy 102                     | 973, 974                            |
| Woolstenhulme, Bethany Hope 667, 668 | Delaney Rebecca 972                 |
| 669                                  | Heather Maxine Johnson 976          |
| Daryl 667, 668, 669                  | Hideko Tsunakawa 976                |
| Destiny Angel 667, 668, 669          | Julene Cooper 975                   |
| Gail 667                             | Kathleen "Kathy" 975, 976, 977, 978 |
| Marlene Calderwood 667               | Kirstyn Michelle 971, 972, 973      |
| Shellie Burns Bowen 667,668, 669     | Logan Peter 971, 972, 973           |
| Workman, 8                           | Loila Thayle 975, 976, 977          |
| Becky Clark 130                      | Marie Romrell 975                   |
| Jared 130                            | Mary "Ellen" Hemsley 975, 977       |
| Kurt 130                             | Monique Debra 971, 973              |
| Michael 130                          | Nicole Lee 971                      |
| Rebecca 130                          | Orma Gayle Loosli 589               |
| Russell 130                          | Paul Richard 975, 977               |
| Ryan 130                             | Paul Robert 971, 973, 974, 975,     |
| Worrell, 8                           | 976, 978                            |
| Cecelie Fay Watts 970                | Paul "Ross" 971, 975, 977           |
| Hazel Mae Richards 789, 970          | Paul Ruger 972                      |
| Kyle J. 970                          | Paul "Ryan" 972, 973                |
| Lecia Dalyce 970                     | Rebecca Lee Arnold 972              |
| Nikki Irene 789, 970                 | Robert Lee 589                      |
| Robert "Bob" Paxton 789, 970         | Ross 230, 236, 327, 339, 814, 975,  |
| Robert Reese 970                     | 977, 978, 979                       |
| Shannon                              | Ryan 971                            |
| Wright, Kenneth 843                  | Ryker Max 976                       |
| Leonard 630                          | Sami Kristina 976                   |
| Mr. 136                              | Scott Ross 975, 976, 977, 978       |
| Sunny Marsden 630                    | Shannon Kathleen Craig 972          |
| Wurscher, Elmer "Dottie" 513         | Stacy Murdock 976                   |
| Wykle, Forrest 106                   | Thayle 560, 977, 978                |



## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

Todd B. 975, 976, 977, 978  
Val 327  
Val Rigdon 972  
Venis 975, 977, 978, 979  
Vida "Thayle" Beckstead 971, 975  
Wynn Furniture, 978  
Wynne, Steve Gregory 480  
    Teresa Mae 480  
Yellow Stone Park, 222, 224  
Young, Bailey 130  
    Brigham 213, 313, 617, 942  
    Doctor 46d  
    Howard William 448  
    Jack 762, 791  
    Kristi Clark 130  
    Lucien 226  
    Lucy Jane Thomas 448  
    Robert Winward 126, 130  
    S. Dillwort "Dilly" 221  
    Samuel 130  
Yule, Emilie 312  
Zimmerman, Mrs. 760  
Zink, William C. 270  
    Wilma 270  
Zitting, Goldie 418, 637  
Zollinger, Barbara 136  
Zutz, Paul F. 588  
Zweifel, Jakob 384, 385

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

### *Memories*

#### **Ashton:**

|                     |     |
|---------------------|-----|
| 1906                | ix  |
| 1907                | 578 |
| 1911                | 974 |
| 1950                | ix  |
| Dam                 | 91  |
| Main Patriotic Demo | 483 |
| Snow in street      | 106 |

#### **Names:**

|                                   |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| Albrethson, Passey                | 299 |
| Baum, Clark                       | 573 |
| Biorn, Gail                       | 281 |
| Blanchard, Floyd Jail,            |     |
| Long Beach Bishopric              | 541 |
| Jay - Boys State                  | 258 |
| Jay - Postal Employees            | 232 |
| Rula at store                     | 641 |
| Rula on Main St.                  | 860 |
| Bonnereu Concentrated History     | 960 |
| Brown Stalker                     | 918 |
| Clark, Ed                         | 675 |
| Cooley, Marshall, Fransen,        |     |
| and Stalker                       | 513 |
| Cordingley, Glover                | 634 |
| Cordon, Gary                      | 546 |
| Davidson, John H.                 | 473 |
| Egbert, Carol                     | 281 |
| Grube, David and Meryl            | 588 |
| Hart, Jack                        | 675 |
| Harris, Gerald                    | 468 |
| Hill, Hessman, and Davis          | 198 |
| Holbrook, Robinson, Blanchard Lee | 597 |
| Hossner, Dean                     | 544 |
| family snap-shot                  | 688 |
| Hubbard, Hale truck wreck         | 346 |
| Huntsman, Terry                   | 796 |
| Jessen-Flats                      | 334 |
| Jessen-Grube machine              | 420 |
| Puppet show                       | 94  |
| Threshing                         | 647 |
| Keck, Nell, Douglas               | 678 |
| Kent, Curly, and Helen            | 395 |

|                                    |     |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| Kent, Dan                          | 227 |
| Loosli, Boundy farm                | 595 |
| Stanley                            | 468 |
| Nichols, A.C.                      | 433 |
| Phillips, Jane and George          | 61  |
| Phelps, Wayne                      |     |
| and Edna Thompson                  | 198 |
| Reiman, "Babe                      | 272 |
| Reinmann, G.R. haystack            | 783 |
| Reneau, Bonnie                     |     |
| Richards, Nina Bday party          | 262 |
| 2 <sup>nd</sup> "                  | 378 |
| Nina and Connie w/ Satan           | 587 |
| Nina and Glade                     | 800 |
| Ronald getting gas                 | 772 |
| Rich, Marva remembers              | 299 |
| Robinson, Connie and Nina Richards | 703 |
| Dallas and Merna                   | 544 |
| Dixie, Mope Howell                 | 634 |
| Scow, Alma and LaVaur              | 785 |
| Enid - Mary                        | 447 |
| Sal and Cleo Hill                  | 108 |
| Stalker, Mabel, and Scow, Sal      | 156 |
| Swanstrum upside-down car          | 227 |
| Richard P.                         | 473 |
| Van Sickle, Lloyd                  | 406 |
| Lloyd-mail run                     | 367 |
| Sandy                              | 653 |
| Wurscher, Dottie                   | 513 |

#### **Businesses:**

|                              |                    |
|------------------------------|--------------------|
| Ashton Bank Bldg.            | 719, 860           |
| Baker Blacksmith             | 255                |
| Burrall & Schroll            | 570                |
| Clark Barber Shop            | 133                |
| Cottage Hotel                | 882                |
| Enterprise                   | 285                |
| Fremont Co-op                | 804                |
| Hale Store - Marysville      | 284, 392           |
| Hale Hubbard Elevator        | 628                |
| Hargis Dr. Office            | 298, 660           |
| Harris, Bill Blacksmith Shop | 621                |
| Herald                       | 568                |
| Hotel                        | 46e, 289, 483, 788 |
| IGA Market                   | 462                |

## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

|                            |          |                                    |          |
|----------------------------|----------|------------------------------------|----------|
| Jay Ball Barber Shop       | 123, 132 | Drummond School                    | 694      |
| Knudson's Grocery          | 765      | Football 1917                      | 239      |
| Memorial Hospital          | 134      | Football very old                  | 613      |
| Murdoch City Market        | 674      | Team                               | 613      |
| Power Plant                | 311      | Greentimber School                 | 410      |
| Service Station Old - Rula |          | Greentimber Class 1929-30          | 408      |
| Blanchard in back          | 860      | Squirrel School                    | 17       |
| Timmons Implement          | 921      |                                    |          |
| Ted's Service Corner       | 330, 785 | <b>Dog Races:</b>                  |          |
| <b>LDS Church:</b>         |          | Ashton Dog Derby 1930s             | 272b     |
| First LDS Church           | 356      | Baum, Celey                        | 52       |
| Inside of church           | 357      | Burrall & Schroll                  | 570      |
| Marysville Ward            | 309      | Cordingley, Warren                 | 203      |
| Presidents-Relief Soc.     | 336      | Frieds Store                       | 647      |
| Pres. High Council         | 345      | Kent, Tud                          | 296      |
| White                      | 808      | Kids race                          | 834      |
| Workers "white"            | 125      | Whistlin Lyd                       | 232      |
| 1956 Seminary Class        | 755      | Smokey Gaston                      | 563      |
| <b>Marysville:</b>         |          | <b>Other:</b>                      |          |
| 1910                       | 914      | 938 <sup>th</sup> Engineer Company | 8        |
| Barrett Store              | 392      | Ashton cattle drive                | 156b     |
| Main Street                | 392      | Atchley Mule                       | 21       |
| School - Egbert            | 219, 381 | Bear - Yellowstone                 | 555      |
| <b>School:</b>             |          | Big Falls Inn                      | 424      |
| 1913-1914- a class         | 252      | CCC camp at Horseshoe Bend         | 827      |
| 192 - students             | 707      | Field of sacked potatoes           | 440      |
| 1920 (before)              | 94       | Greentimber History                | 637      |
| 1950 - class play cast     | 739      | Ingling Siding                     | 167      |
| 1950 -Class taken 1985     | 64       | Mesa Falls, upper                  | 811      |
| Band North Fremont High    | 56       | Mock Wedding                       | 862      |
| Baseball - Hays            | 325      | New Memory - Marva Rich            | 979      |
| Basketball 1950            | 327      | River Otter                        | 966      |
| Basketball Coach Morris    | 230      | Rockwell painting                  | iv       |
| Yellowstone Stake          | 339      | Sheriff's Dept, 1979-80            | 104      |
| Boys State                 | 258      | Snake River ice jam                | 360      |
| Bus in snow                | 164      | Snow trains                        | 200      |
| Drill team                 | 245      | Snow covered car                   | 511      |
| First Grade Chantrill      | 632      | hill - Kathy Scow                  | 922      |
| Grade kids                 | 405      | mobiles                            | 100      |
| High School & Grade        | 911      | trench                             | 304      |
| North Fremont High         | 237      | two cars stuck                     | 743      |
| Second Gr. - with town     | 481      | Spud belt                          | 659      |
| Class of 1958 Operetta     | 116      | cellar                             | 440, 858 |
| Class of 1952 Play         | 89       | Squirrel History                   | 156c     |
|                            |          | Sweet Perfume                      | 279      |



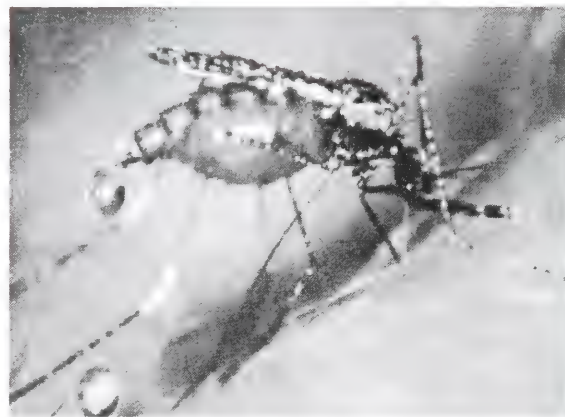
## *Ashton Family Histories Index Memories and Trivia*

|                                   |     |                          |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----|--------------------------|-----|
| Trout fishing                     | 764 | Targhee hounds           | 272 |
| Warm River running into the Snake | 152 | Threshing crew           | 424 |
| Inn                               | 744 | Trumpeter Swans          | 661 |
| Willy Leeper                      | 968 | Unofficial birthday 1906 | 232 |
| Yellowstone, Old, Dam             | 782 | Upper Snake River accent | 561 |
|                                   |     | Warm River School House  | 926 |
|                                   |     | Winter of 1948/49        | 900 |
|                                   |     | Name of Ashton           | 528 |

### *Trivia by subject*

|                                   |     |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| "An that"                         | 100 |
| Ashton High to NFH                | 389 |
| Bed Bugs                          | 853 |
| Bums jungle                       | 6   |
| Chariot races                     | 364 |
| Chautauqua                        | 70  |
| Chief engineer                    | 528 |
| Cloverine Salve                   | 76  |
| Deepfreezes in stores             | 476 |
| Dog races called off              | 570 |
| Dog race laps 51-93               | 715 |
| Eagle on Snake River              | 944 |
| First official dog race           | 696 |
| Fuller Brush                      | 699 |
| Fuller, Fess                      | 262 |
| Funerals                          | 483 |
| Funny books                       | 175 |
| Garbage flower                    | 200 |
| "going down the line"             | 371 |
| "Holly Hock Dolls"                | 955 |
| Hot-cakes and preserves           | 46h |
| Ingling Siding                    | 144 |
| Mesa Falls Run                    | 206 |
| Old Faithful - 2 spouts           | 899 |
| Outhouse ropes                    | 212 |
| Puppet Show                       | 94  |
| Phillips, John (2)                | 733 |
| Poaching                          | 669 |
| Railroad passenger service        | 730 |
| Raspberries/strawberries for sale | 239 |
| Roads in line with fords          | 276 |
| Scone                             | 451 |
| Spud belt                         | 659 |
| Spud spree                        | 197 |
| "Spud Special"                    | 104 |

### *The End*



A "very happy" Snake River Mosquito!











F  
754 .A84 .A84 2006 v.2  
Ashton family histories /  
Newcomb, Kathryn Scow.



31404008386929